

DELL

AUGUST Still 10¢

M.G.M.'s

Tom and Jerry

Comics

Property of Wendy E. Goetz



KRAFT CANDIES

good, like all Kraft foods



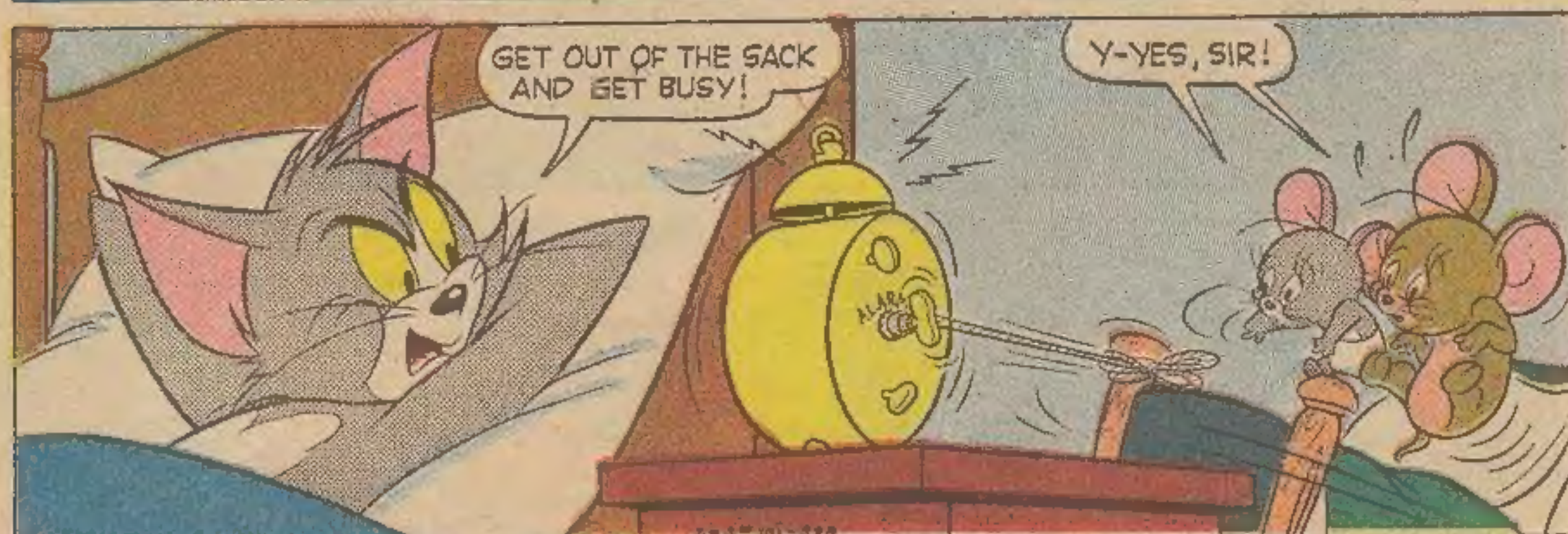
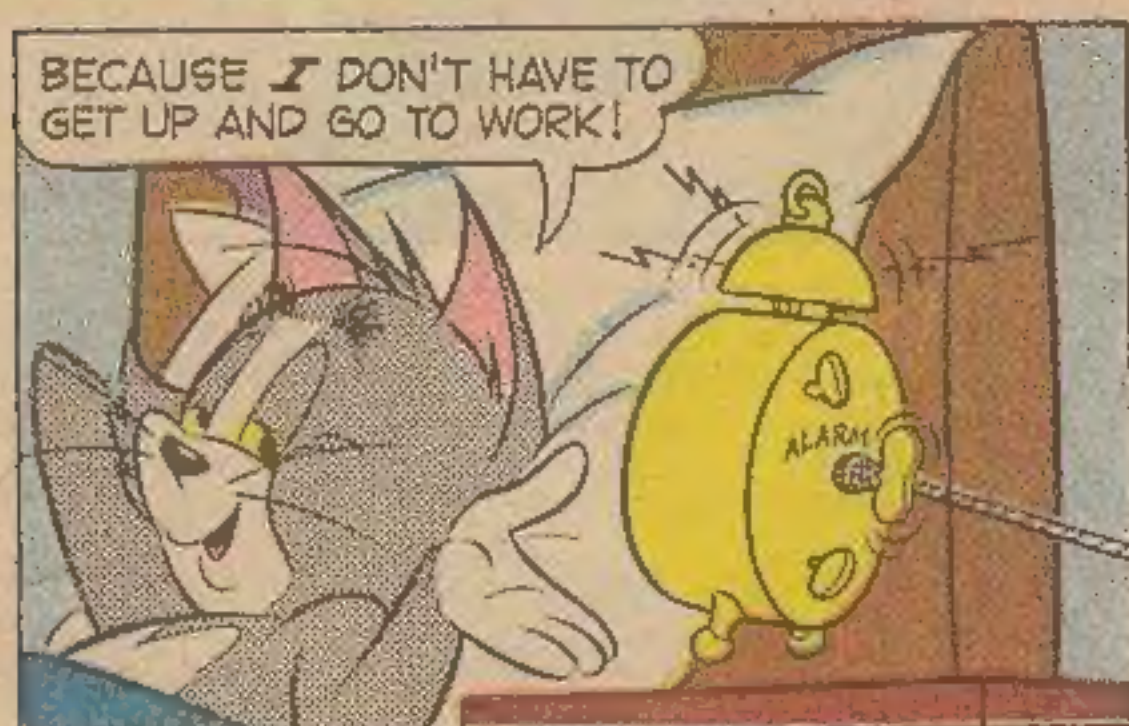
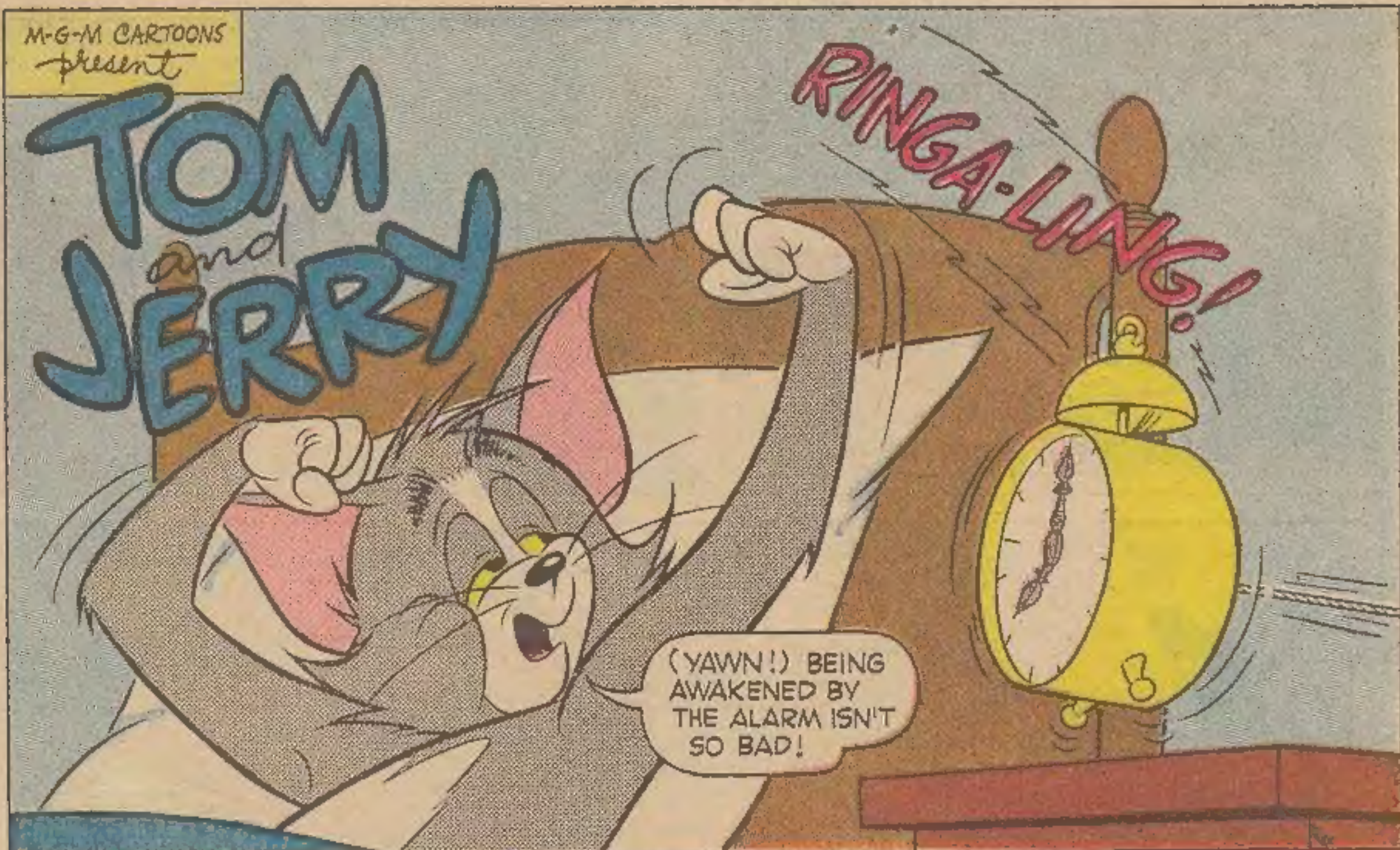
LIFE SIZE—BITE SIZE →

KRAFT FUDGIES are nice to bite into, creamy good, wonderful tasting! Different from any other candy. Choose Chocolate Fudgies in gold foil, Vanilla in silver. 42 in every bag.

Try Kraft's wonderful Caramels and Marshmallows, too!

M-G-M CARTOONS
present

TOM and JERRY

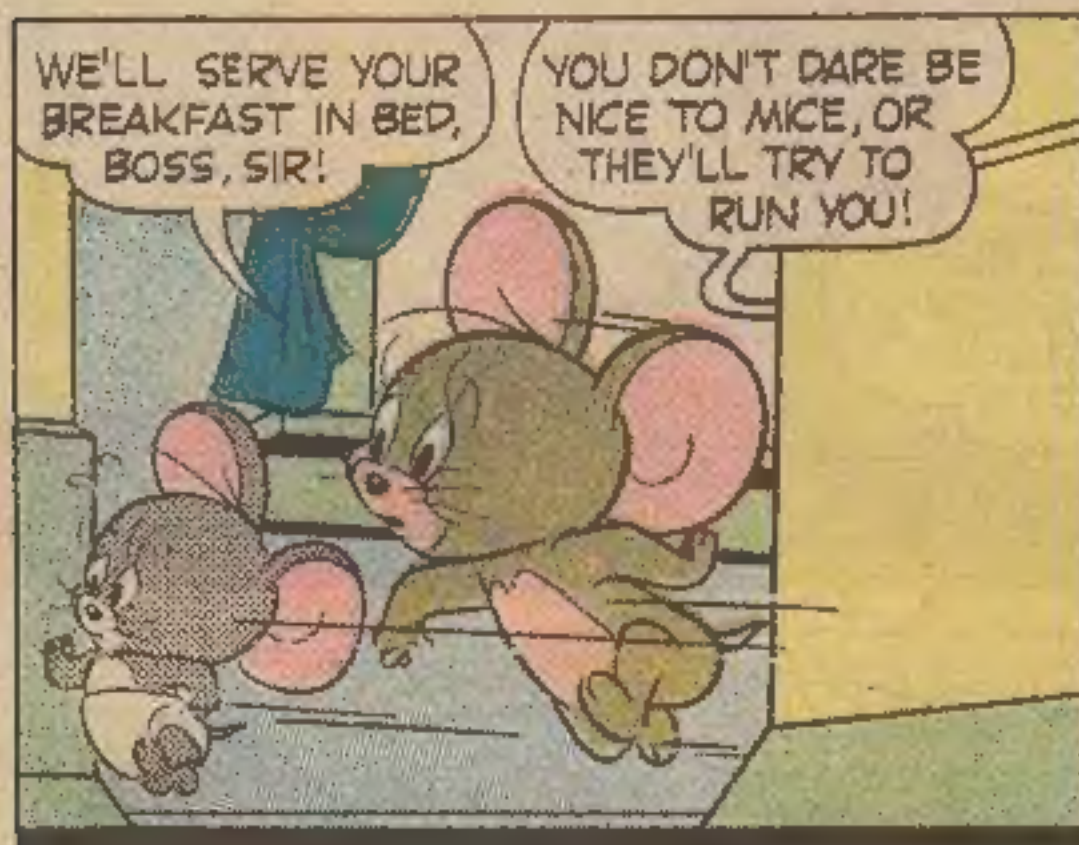


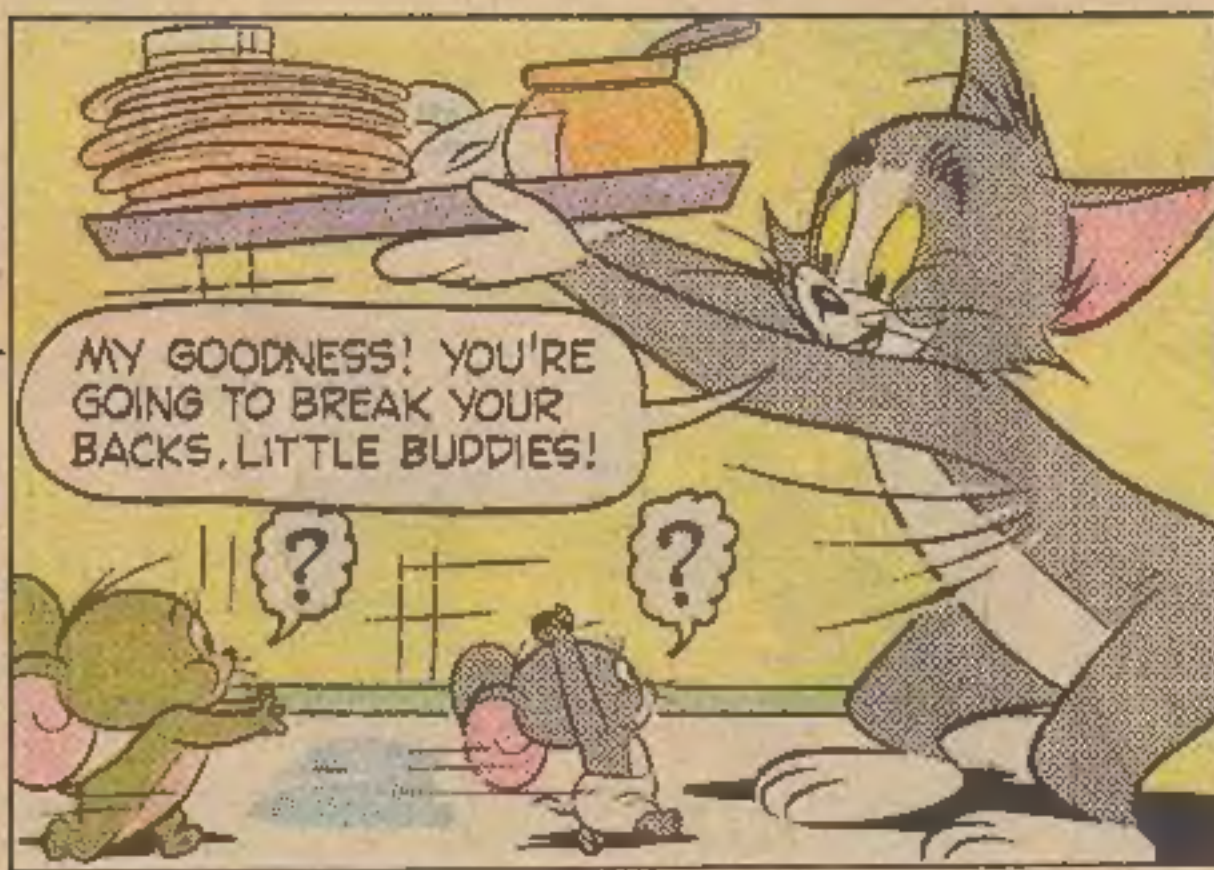
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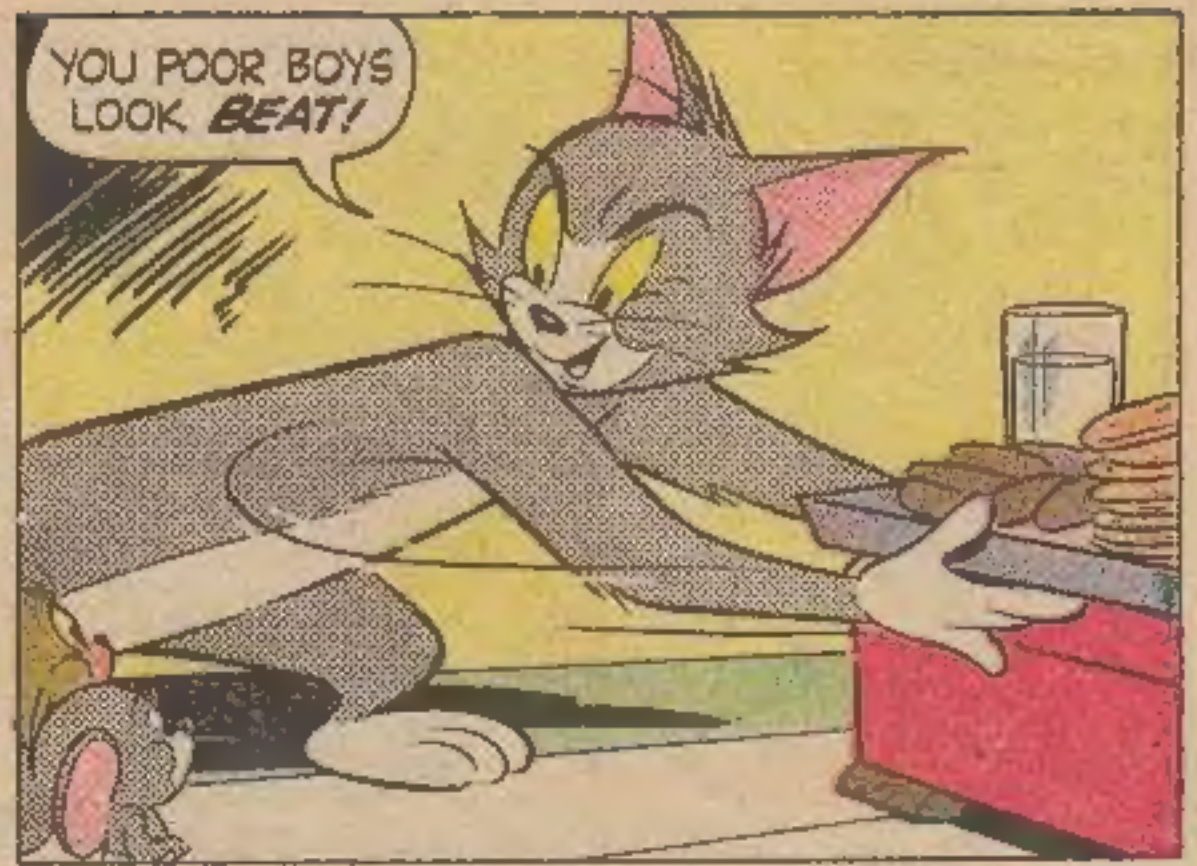
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DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS





MY GOODNESS! YOU'RE GOING TO BREAK YOUR BACKS, LITTLE BUDDIES!



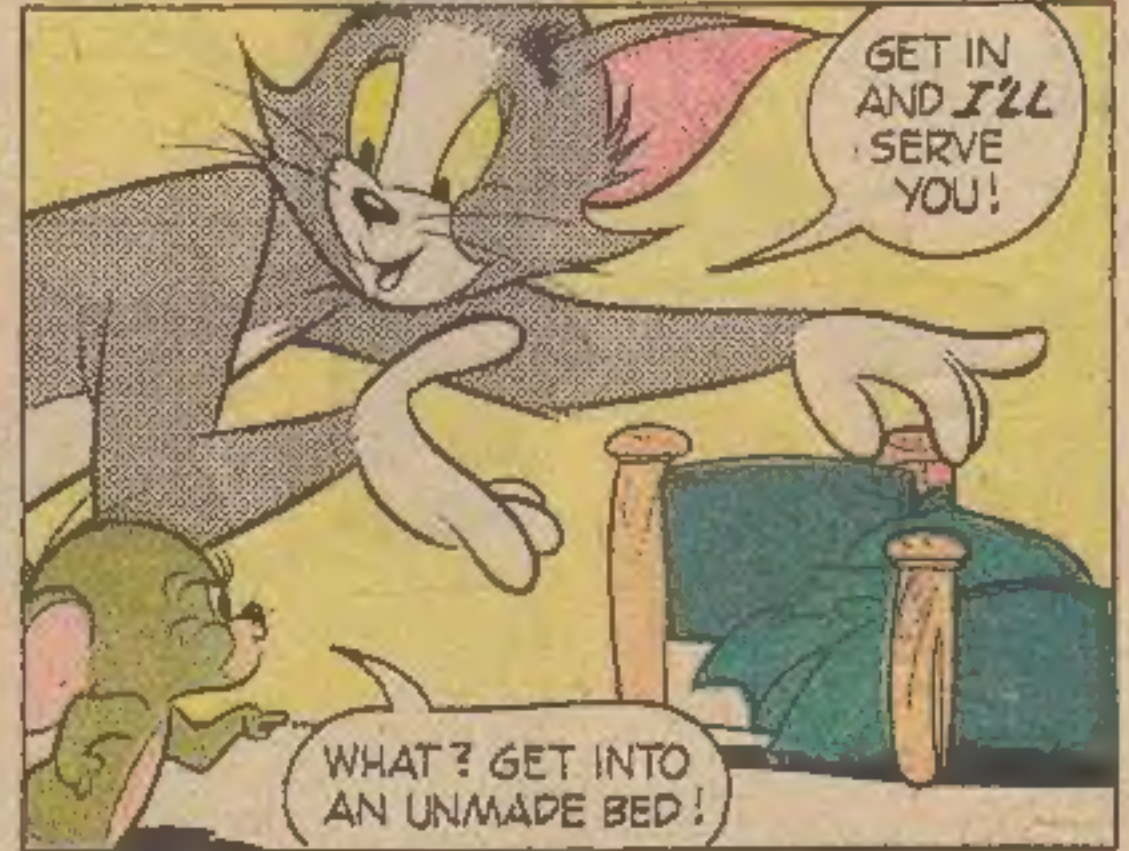
YOU POOR BOYS LOOK *BEAT*!



YOU'RE THE ONES THAT SHOULD HAVE BREAKFAST IN BED!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S UP, BUT LET'S GIVE TOM THE BUSINESS!

YEAH - HERE'S OUR CHANCE TO GET BACK AT HIM!



GET IN AND I'LL SERVE YOU!

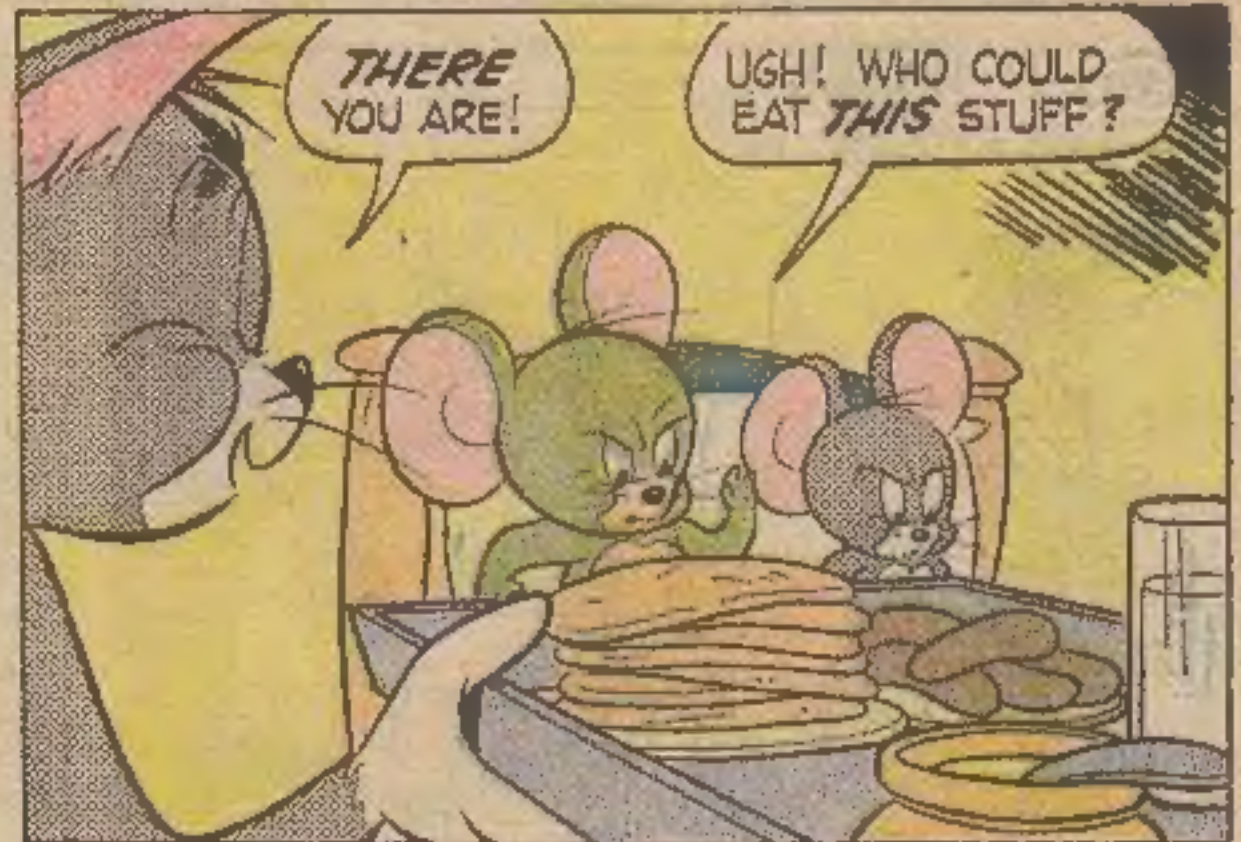
WHAT? GET INTO AN UNMADE BED!



HOW THOUGHTLESS OF ME!

NO WRINKLES NOW!

AND FLUFF UP THE PILLOWS!



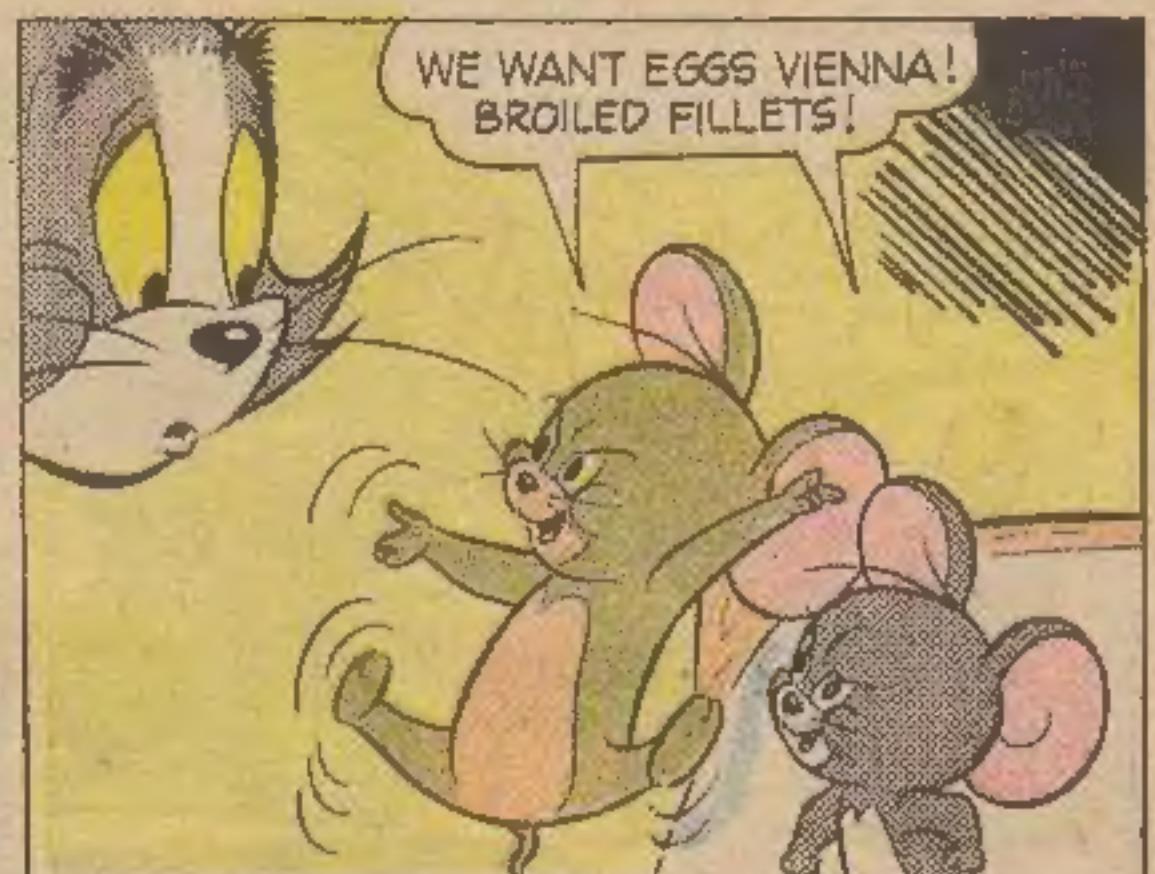
THERE YOU ARE!

UGH! WHO COULD EAT *THIS* STUFF?

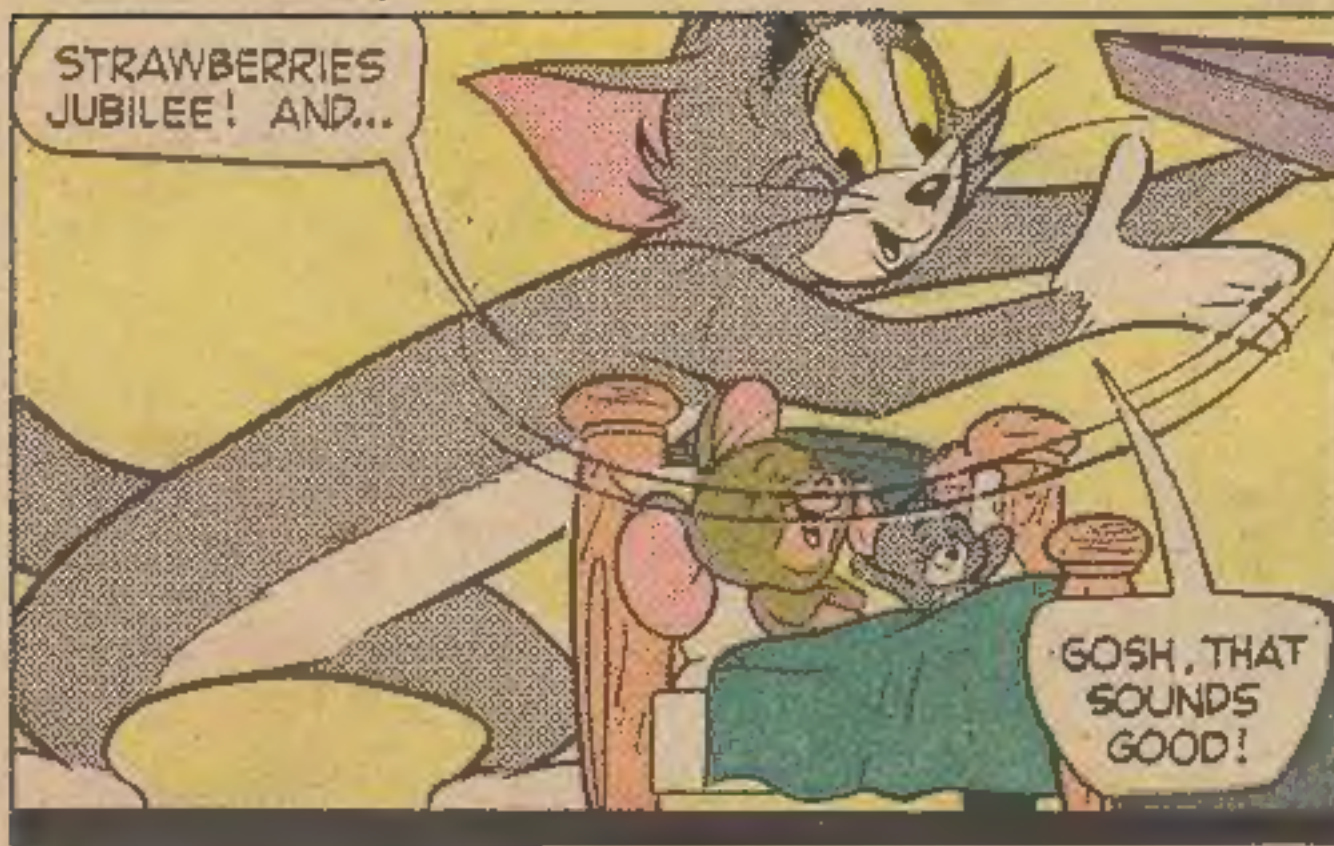


YOU KIDS PREPARED IT YOURSELVES!

BUT WE CAN'T *STAND* OUR OWN COOKING!



WE WANT EGGS VIENNA! BROILED FILLETS!

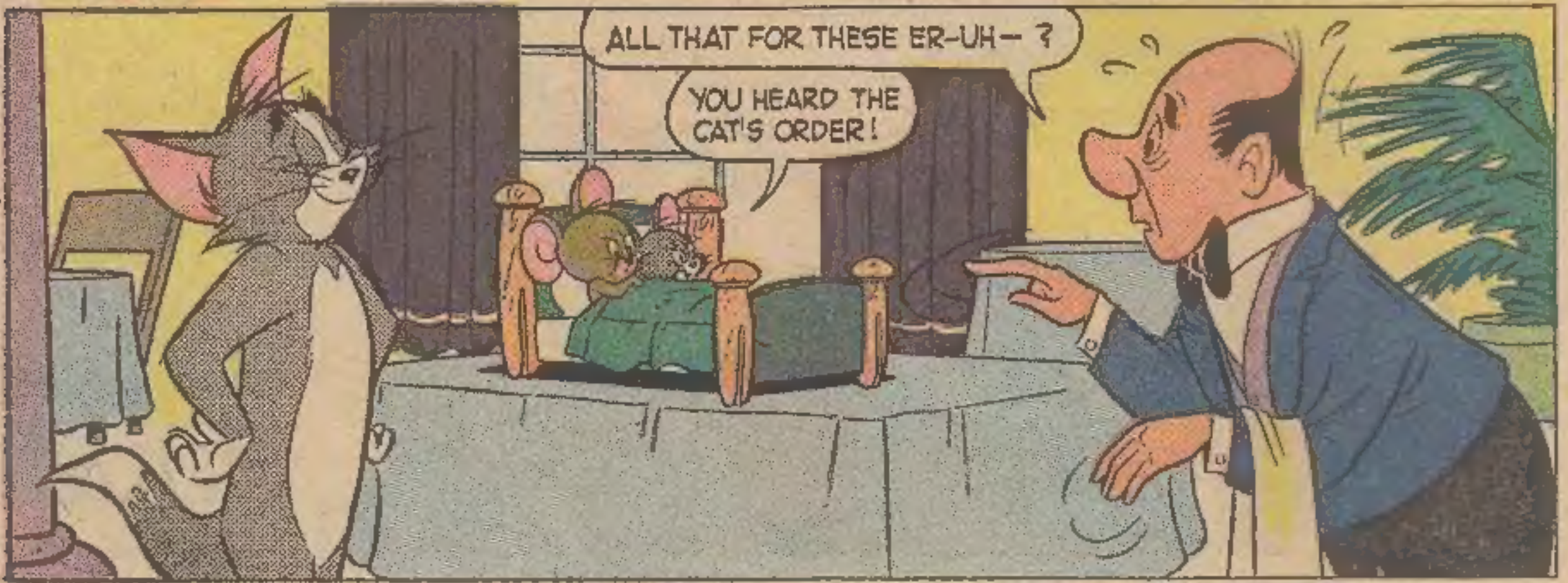


STRAWBERRIES
JUBILEE! AND...

GOSH, THAT
SOUNDS
GOOD!

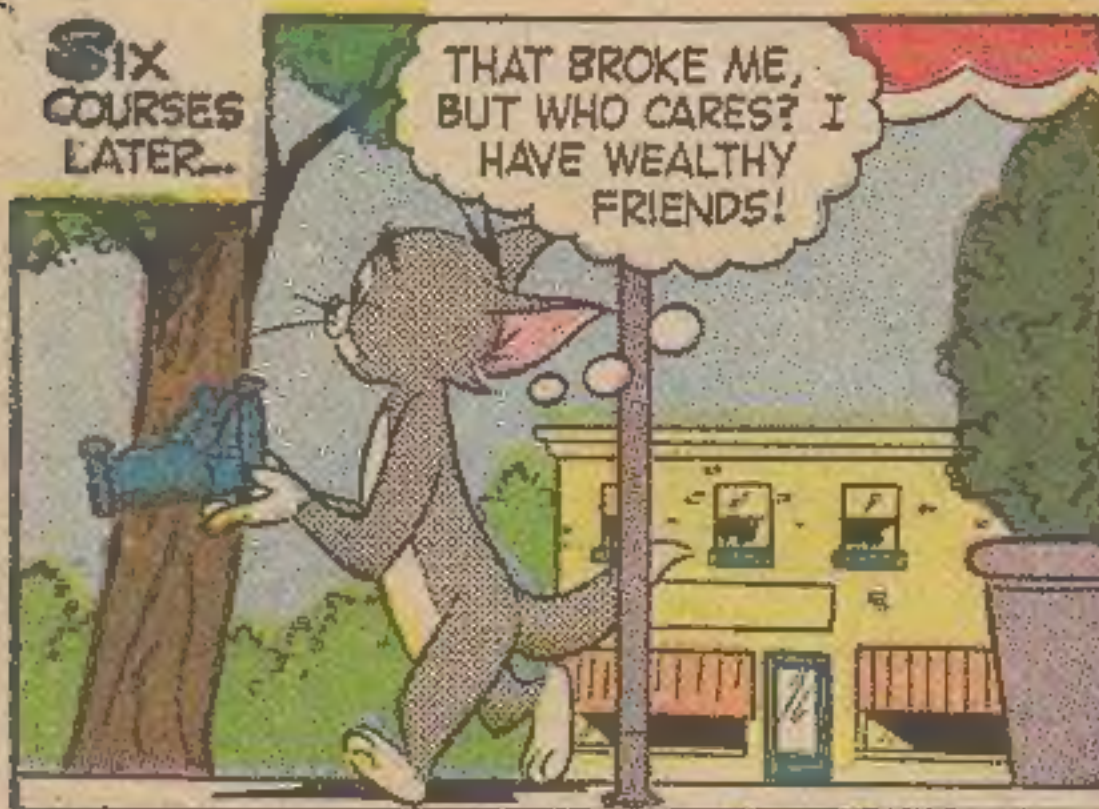


I SHOULDN'T HAVE
EXPECTED YOU TO EAT
THAT COMMON FOOD!



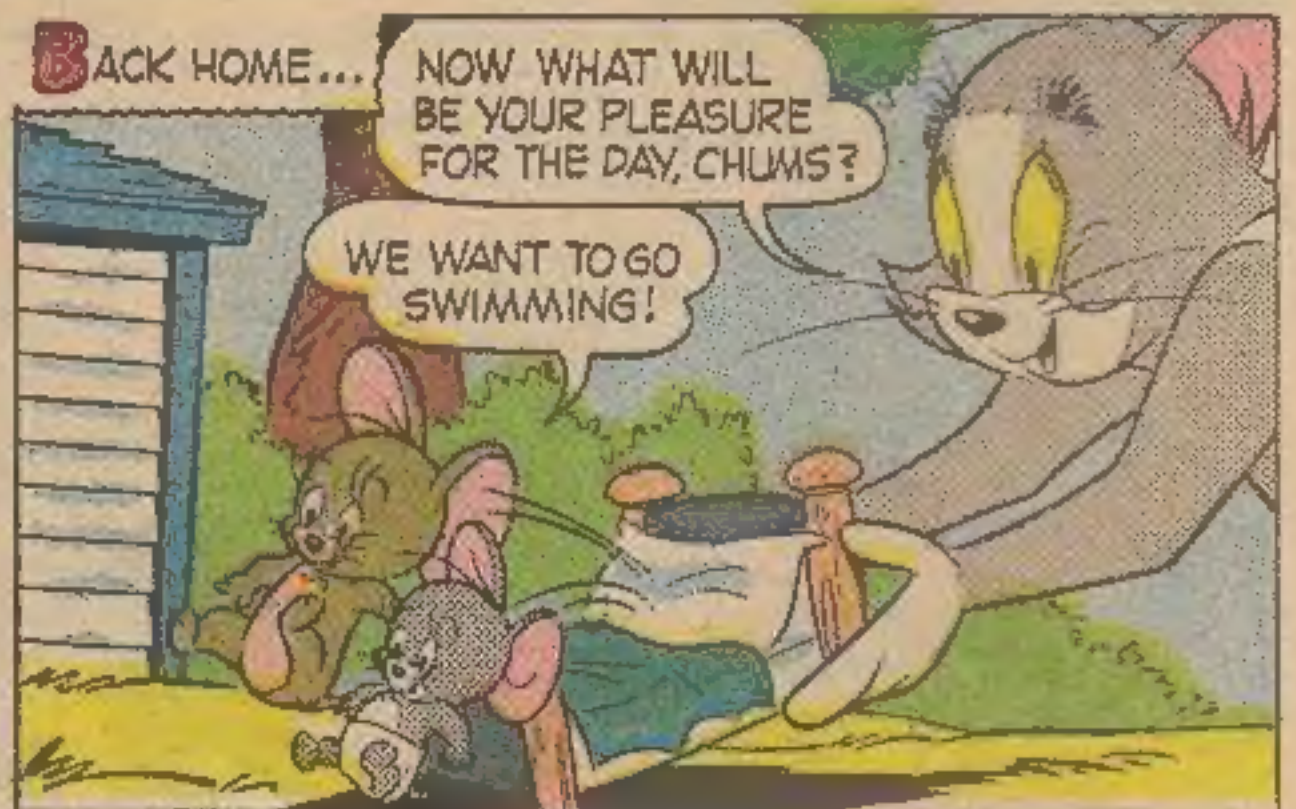
ALL THAT FOR THESE ER-UH— ?

YOU HEARD THE
CAT'S ORDER!



SIX
COURSES
LATER...

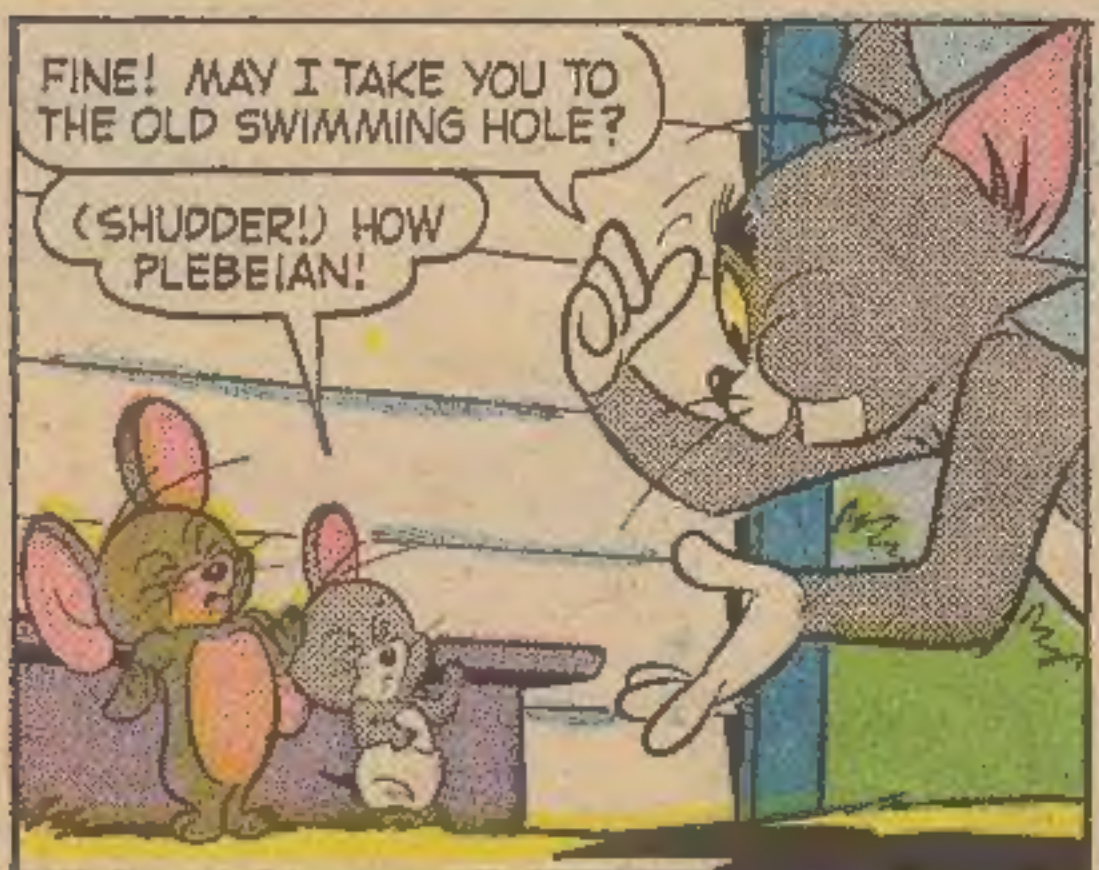
THAT BROKE ME,
BUT WHO CARES? I
HAVE WEALTHY
FRIENDS!



BACK HOME...

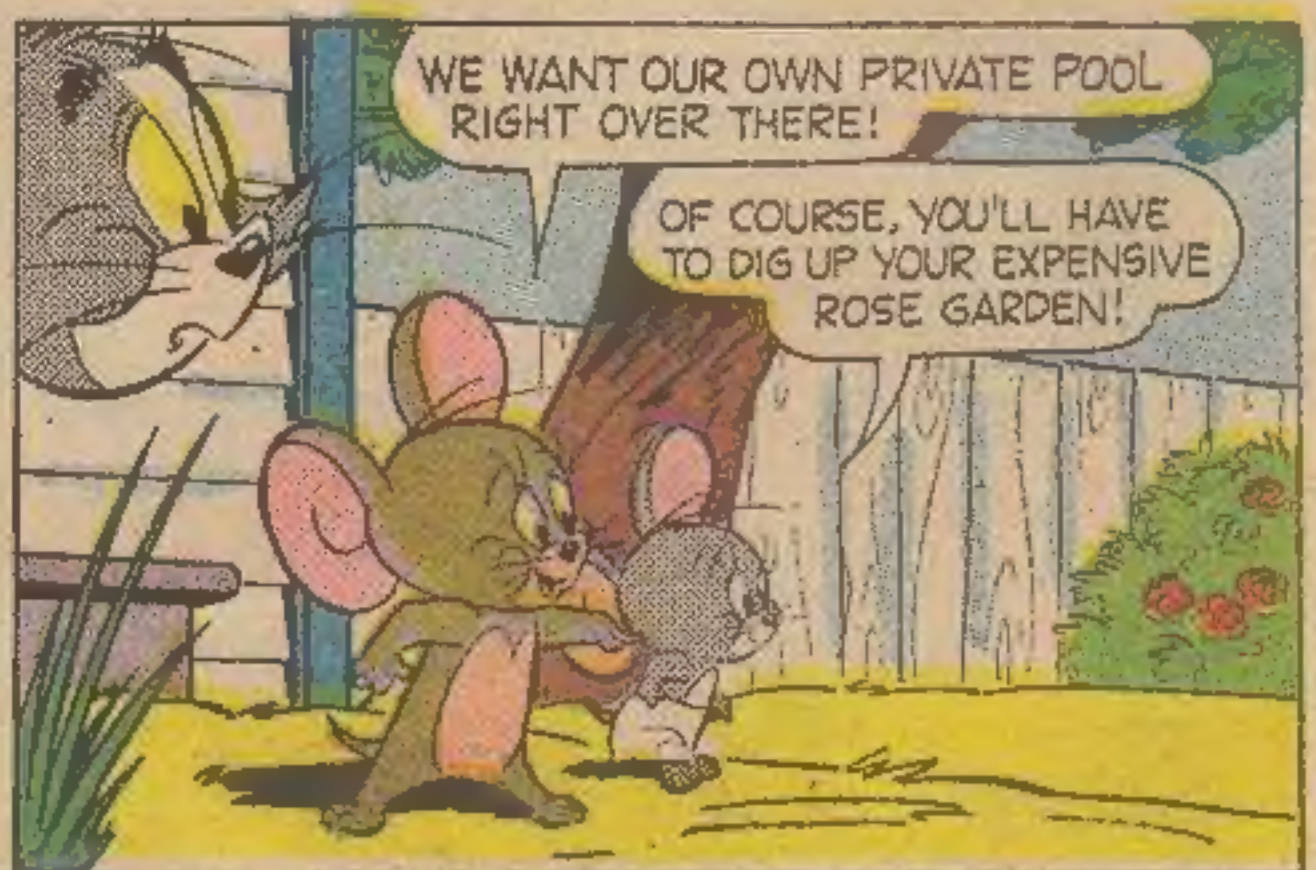
NOW WHAT WILL
BE YOUR PLEASURE
FOR THE DAY, CHUMS?

WE WANT TO GO
SWIMMING!



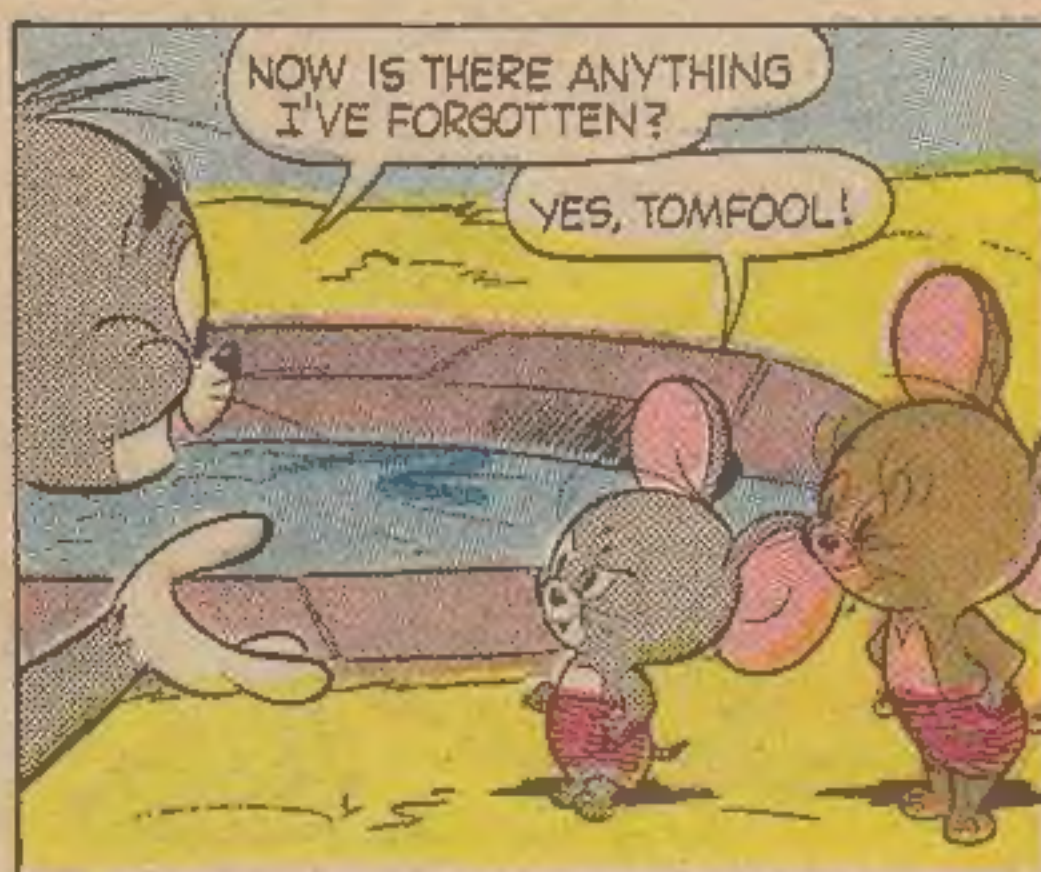
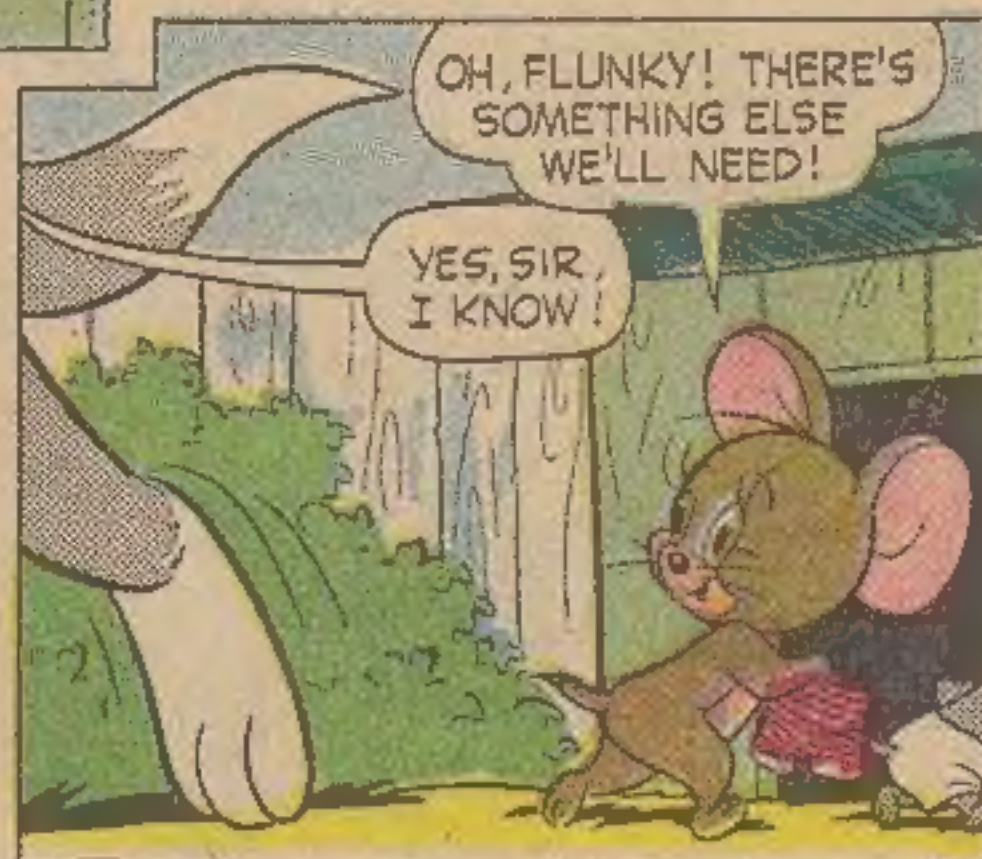
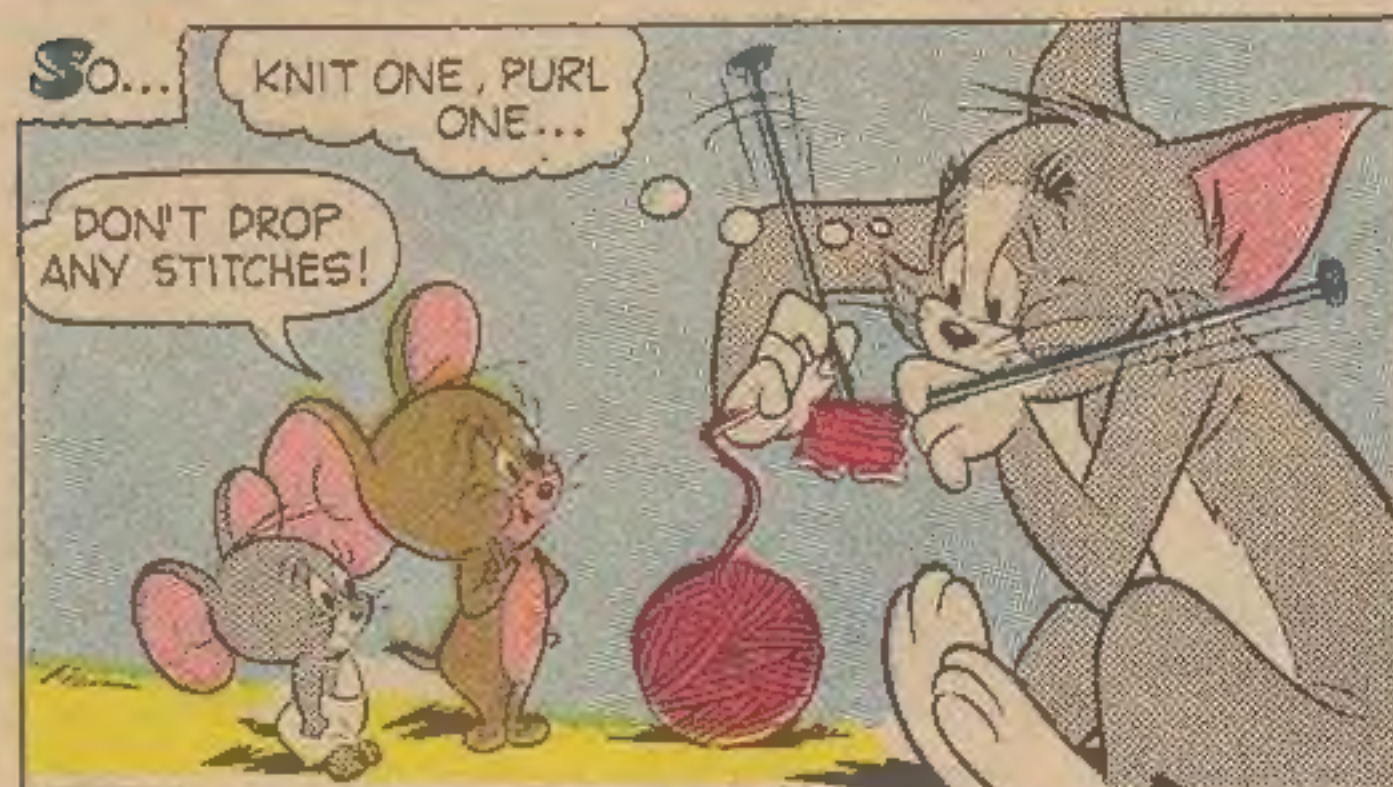
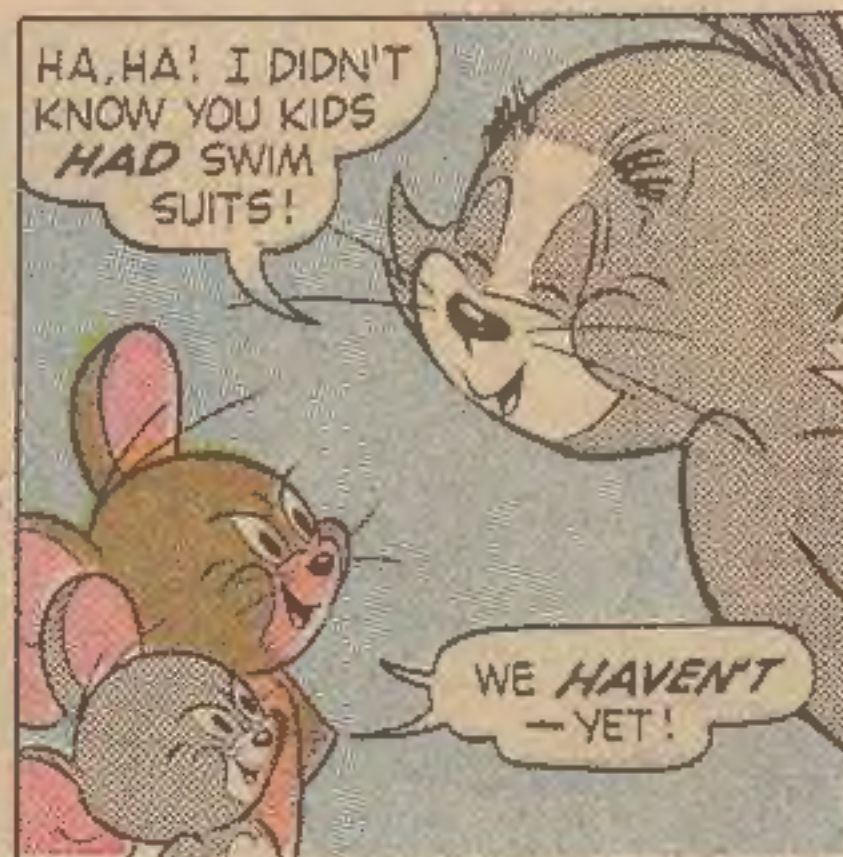
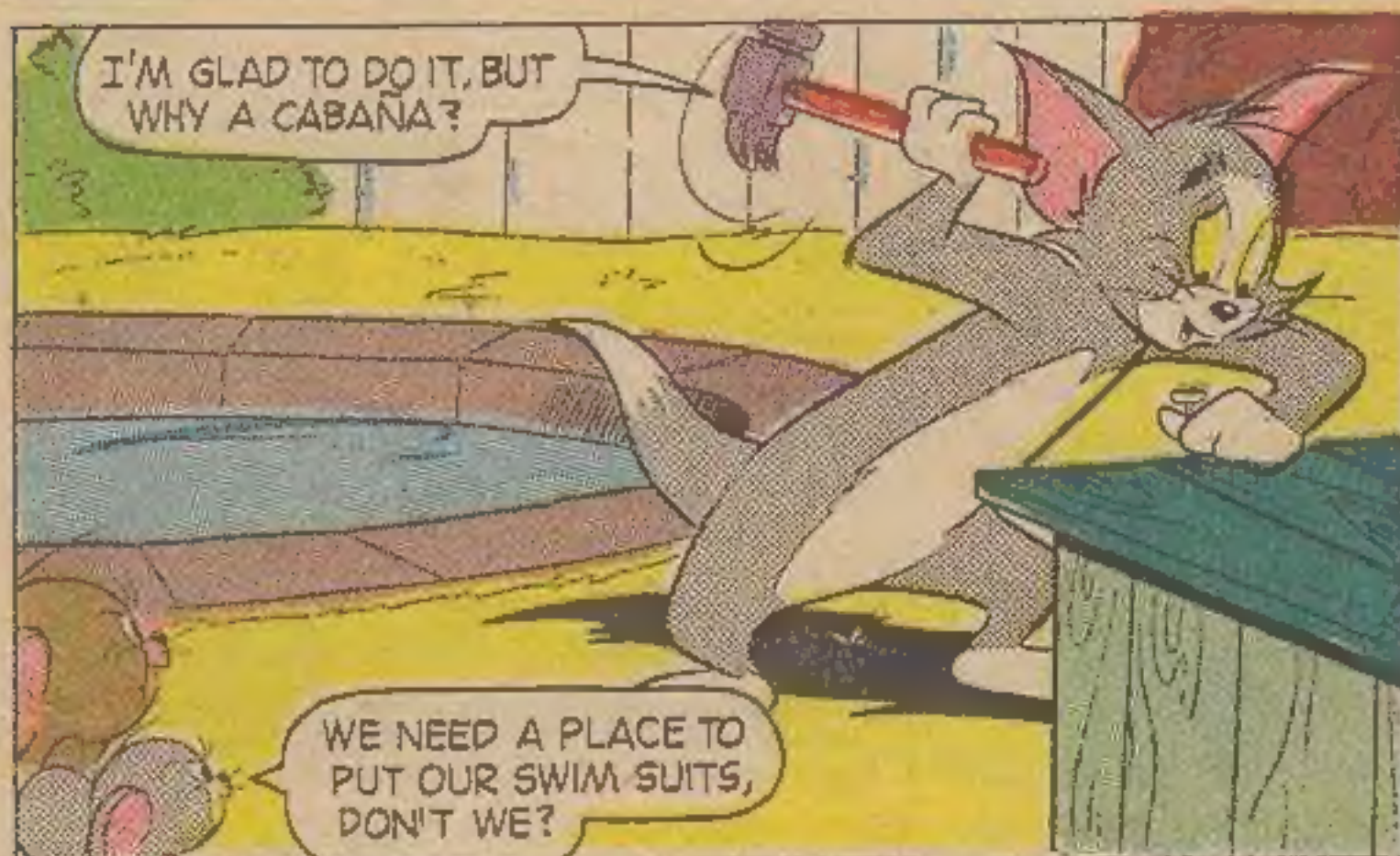
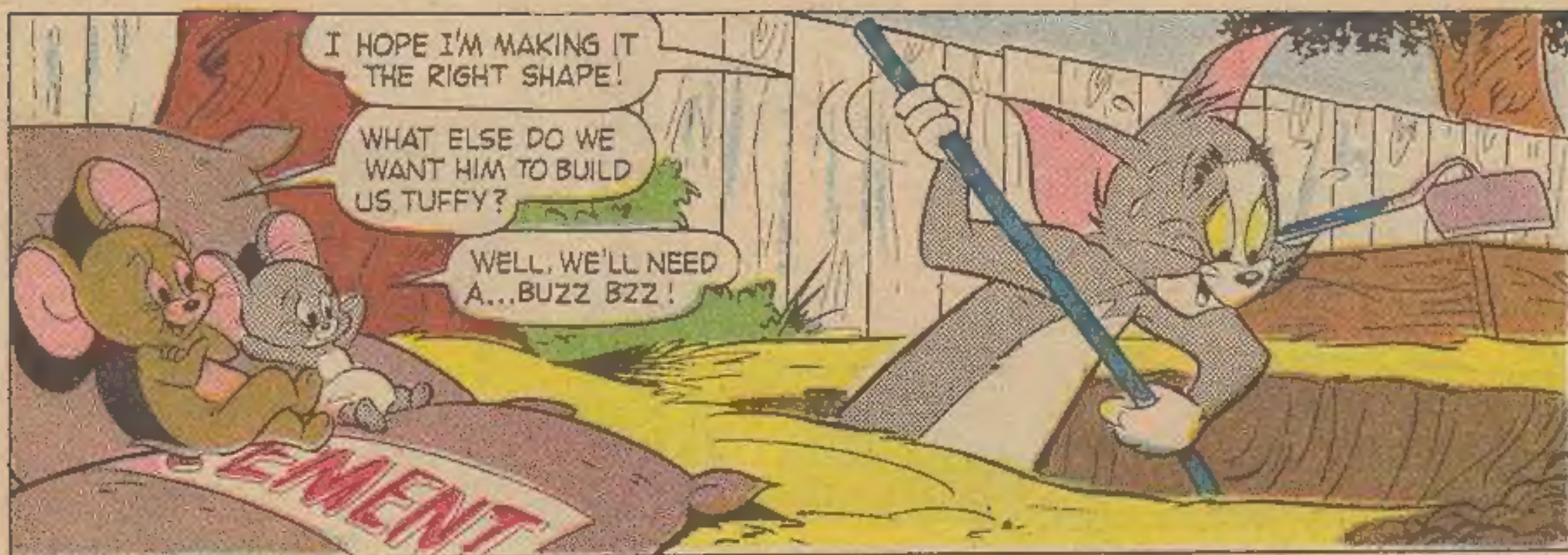
FINE! MAY I TAKE YOU TO
THE OLD SWIMMING HOLE?

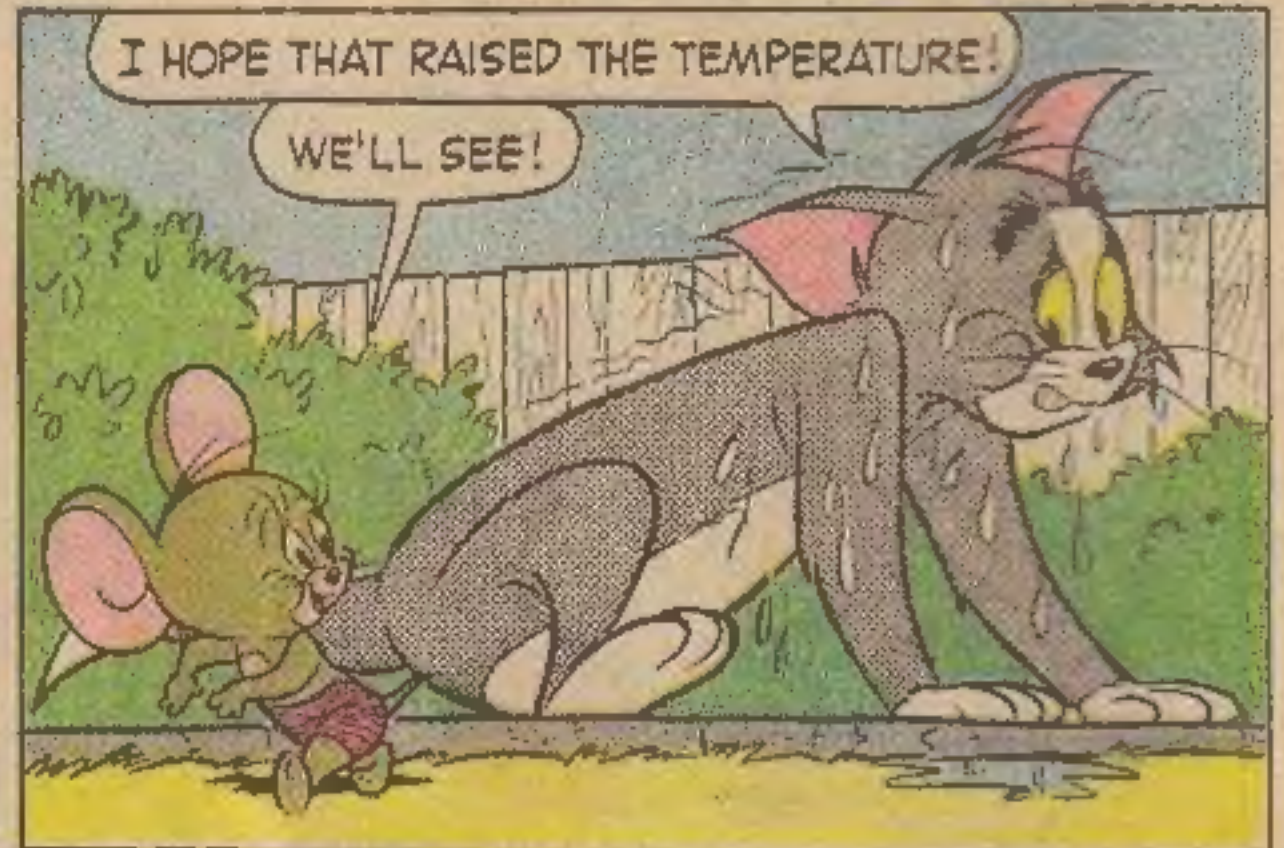
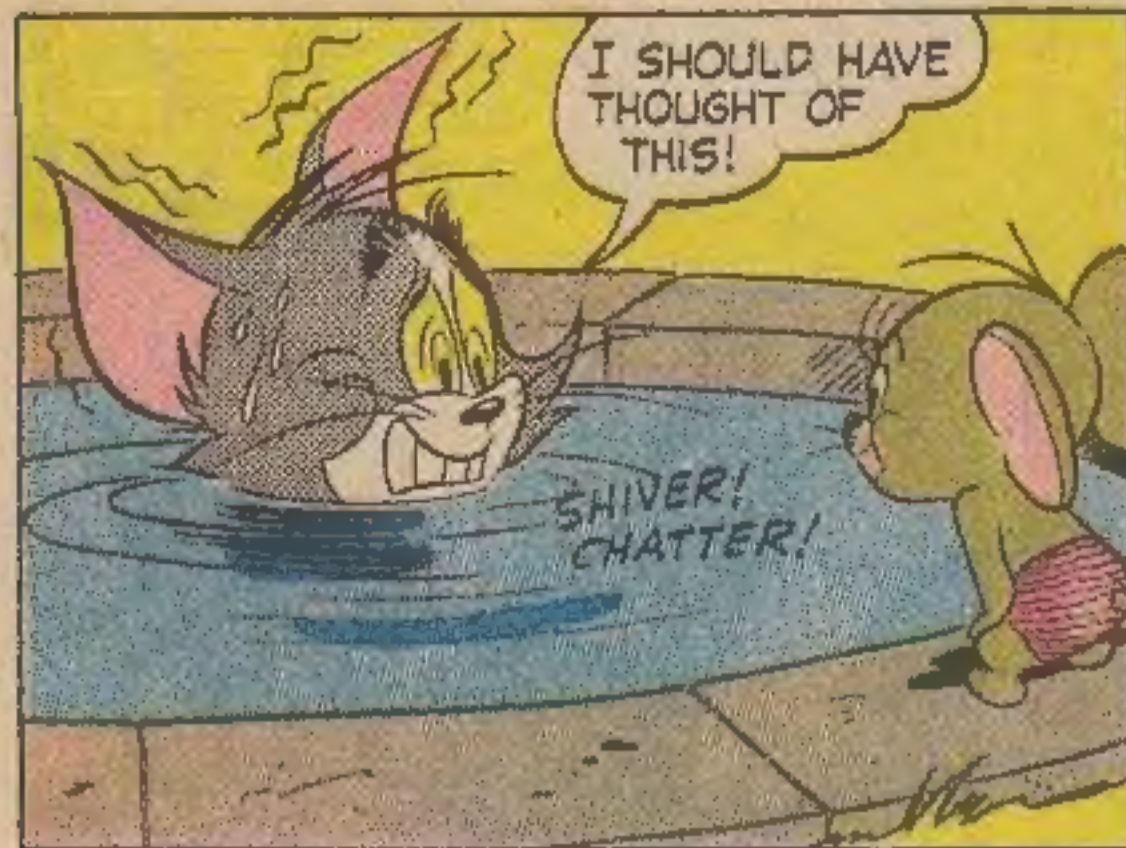
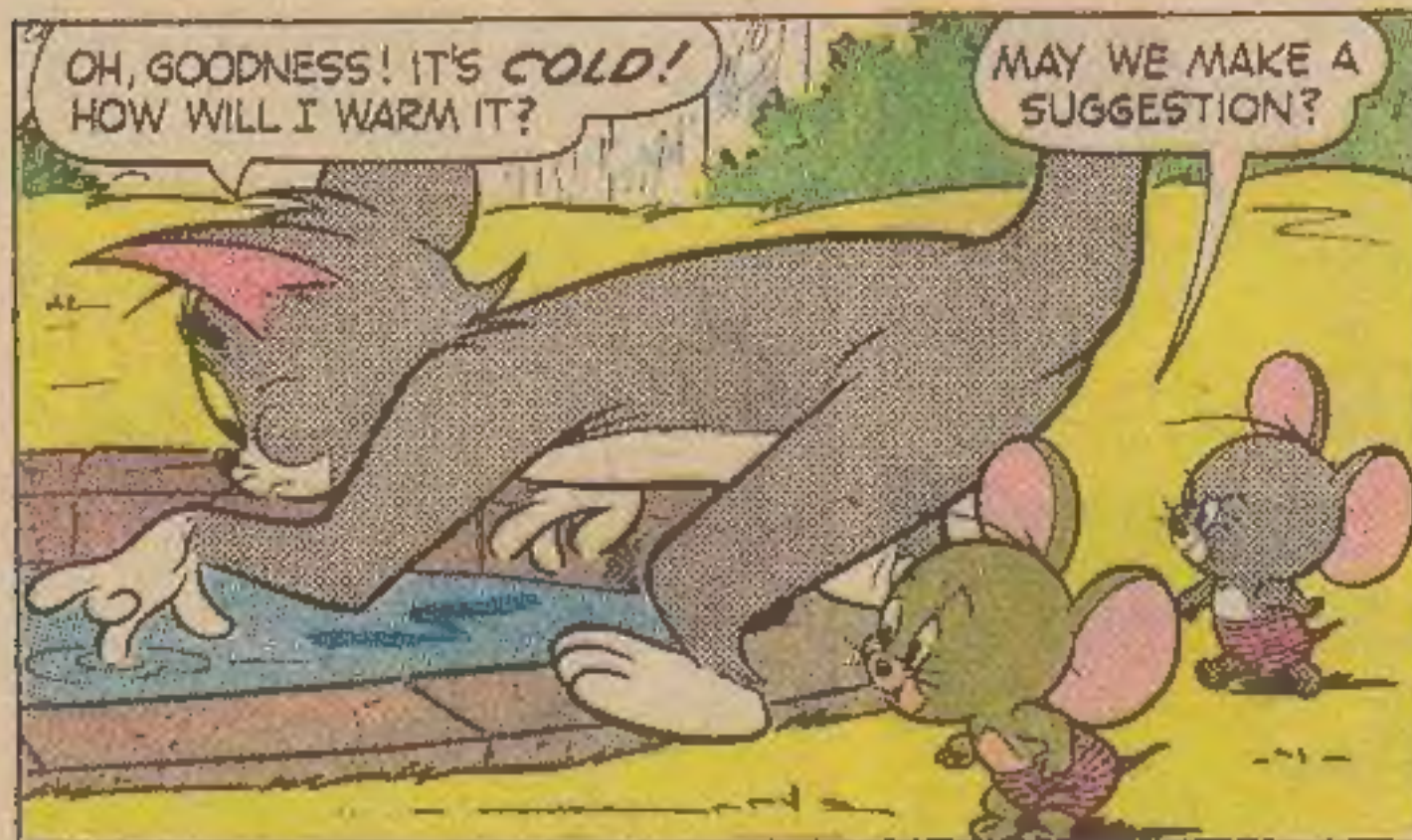
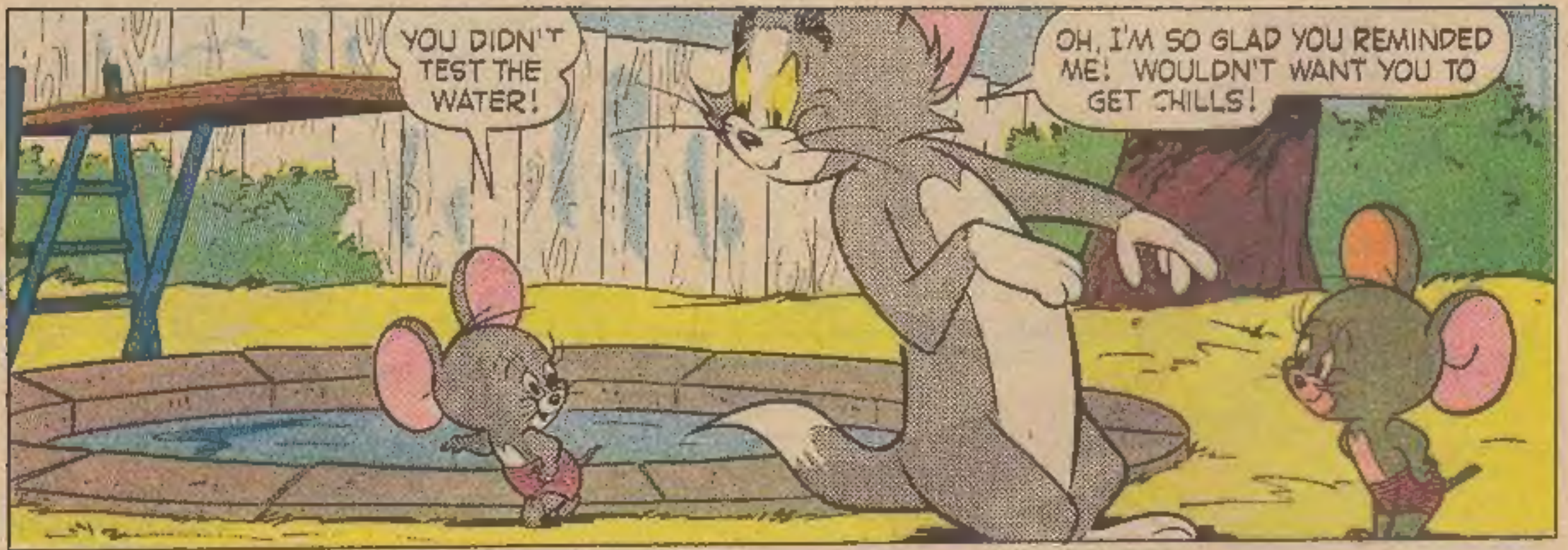
(SHUDDER!) HOW
PLEBEIAN!

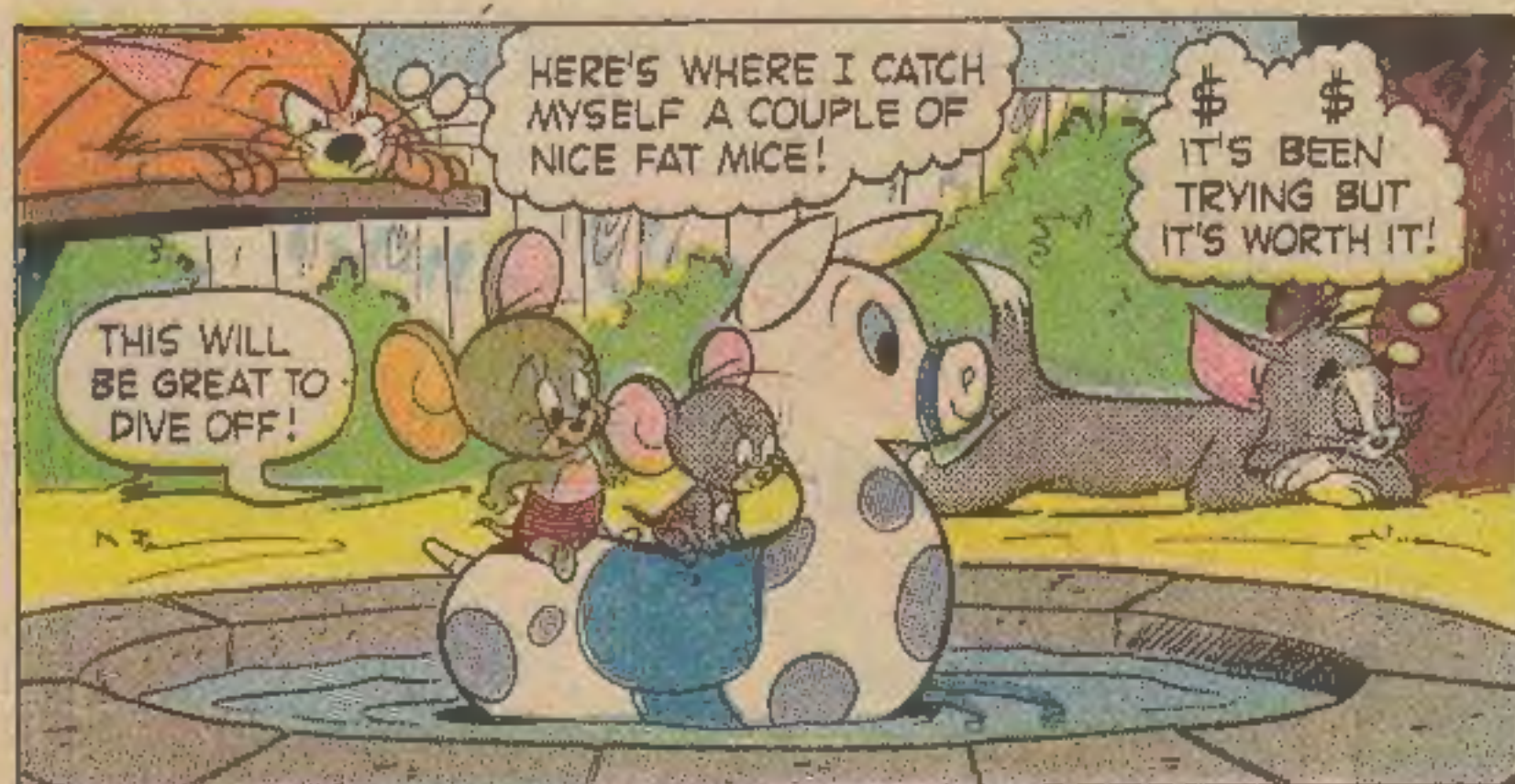
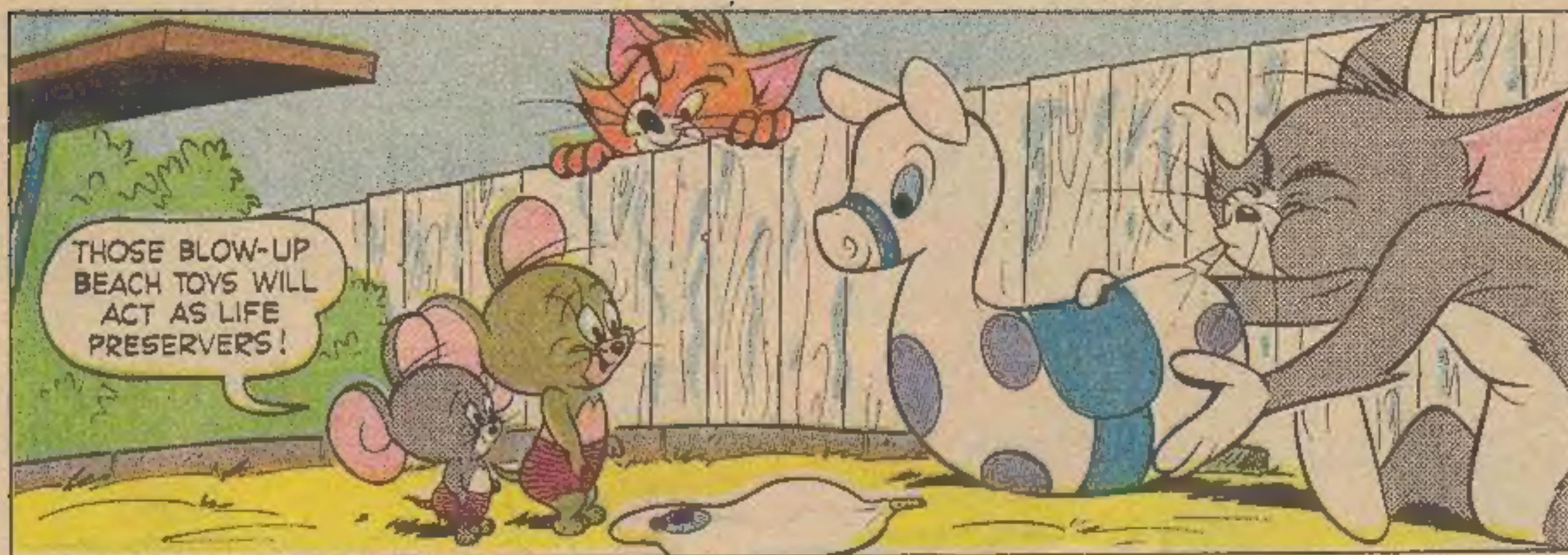


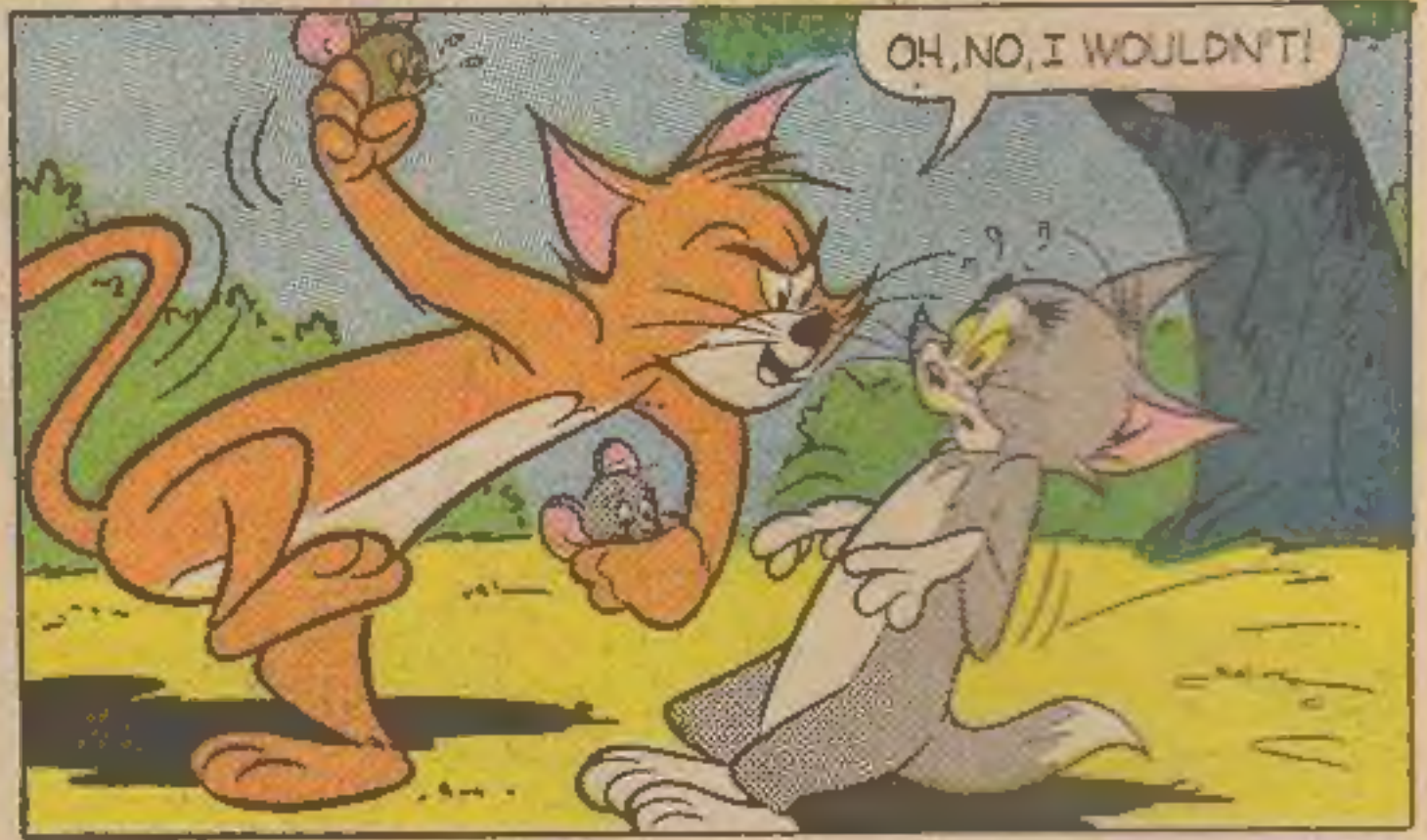
WE WANT OUR OWN PRIVATE POOL
RIGHT OVER THERE!

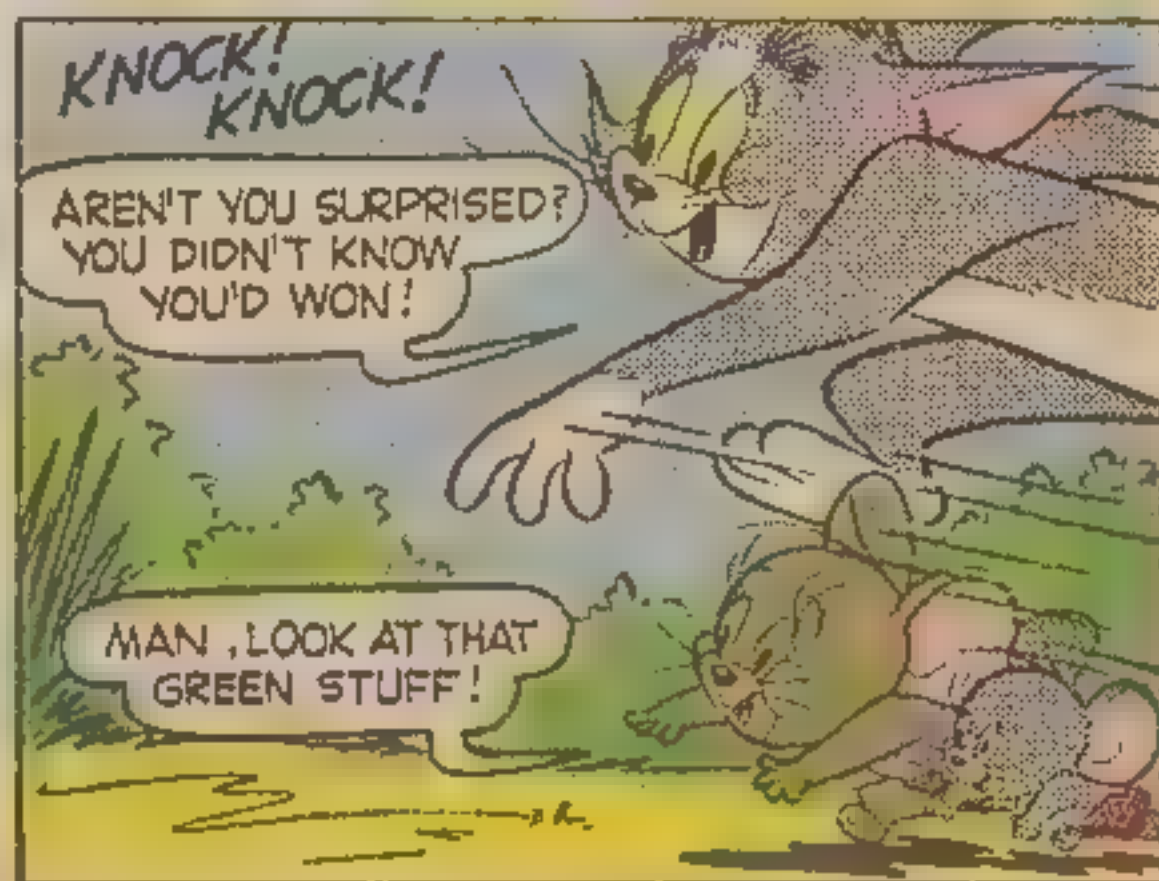
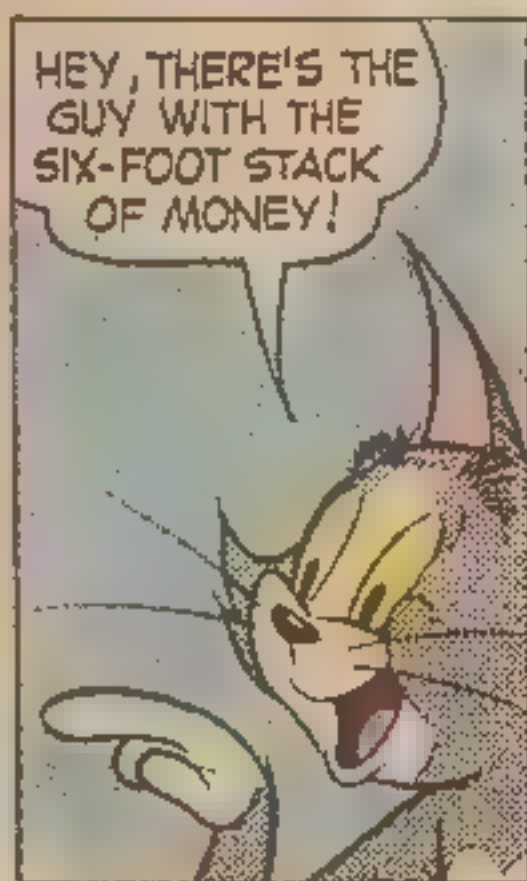
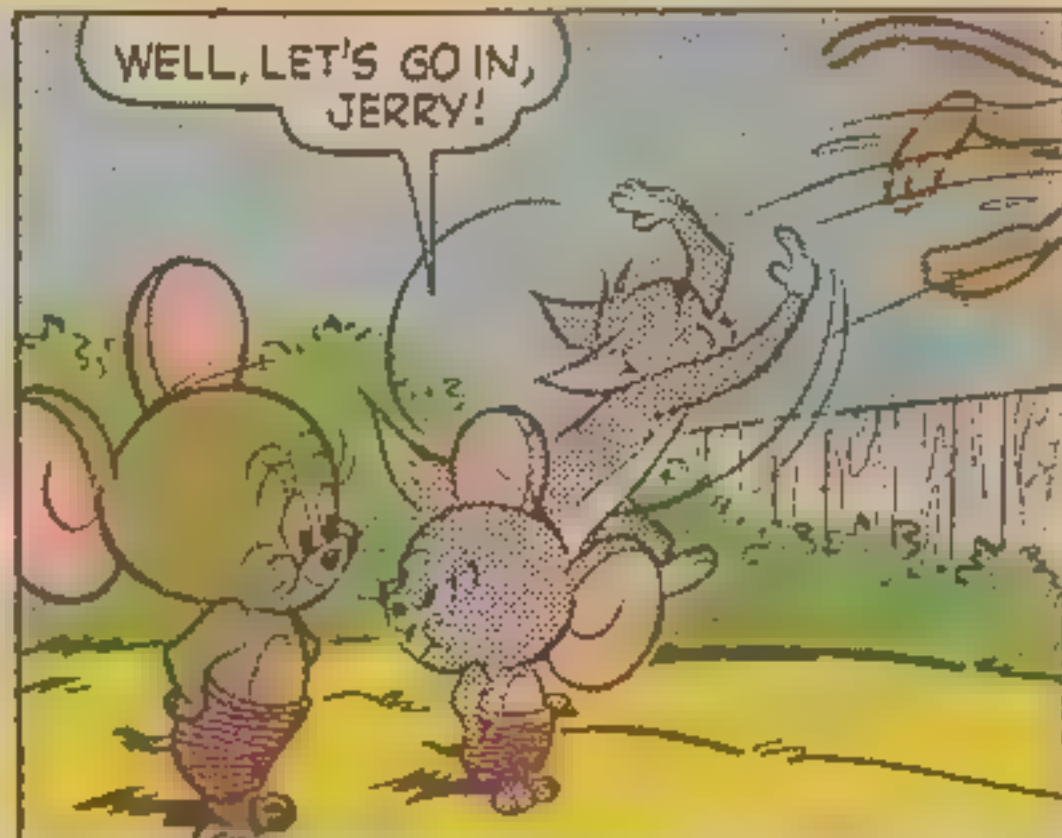
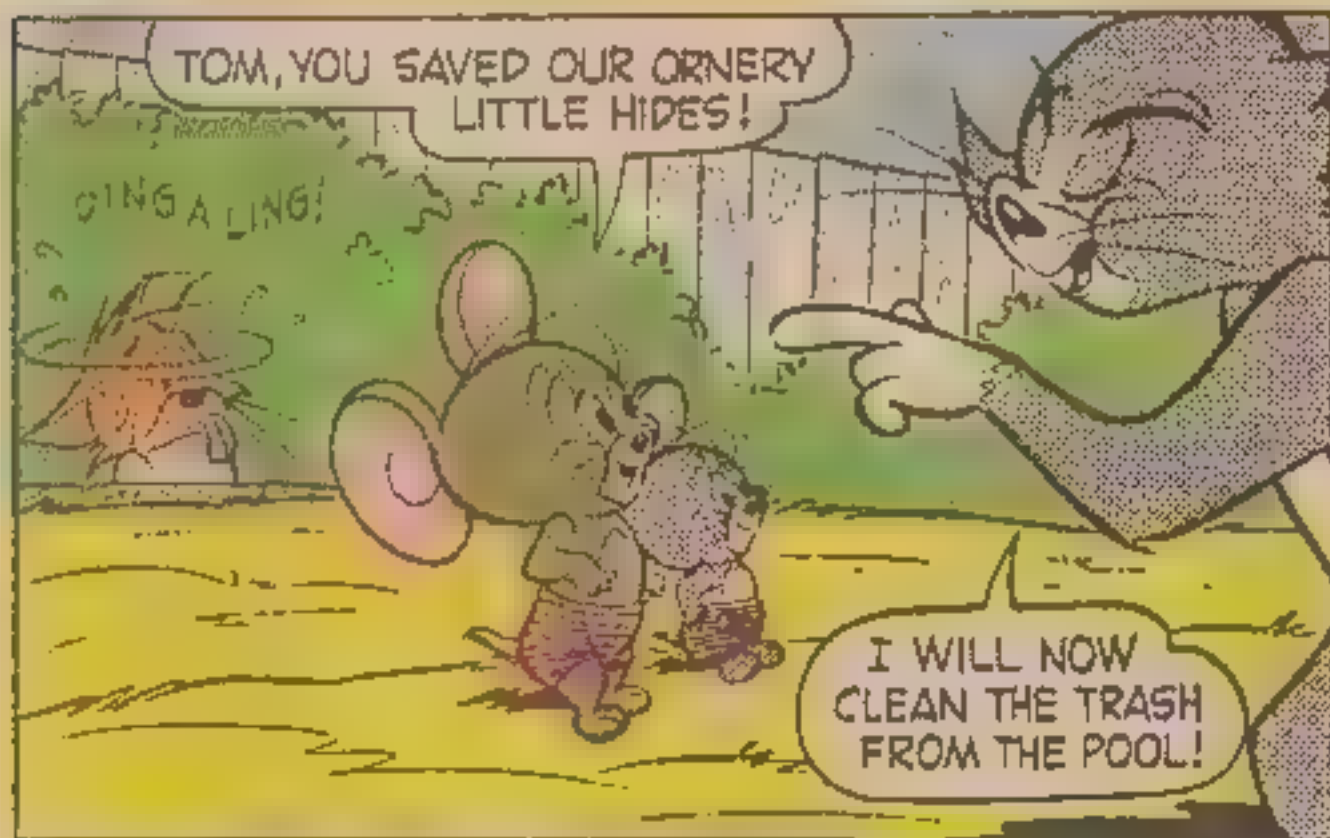
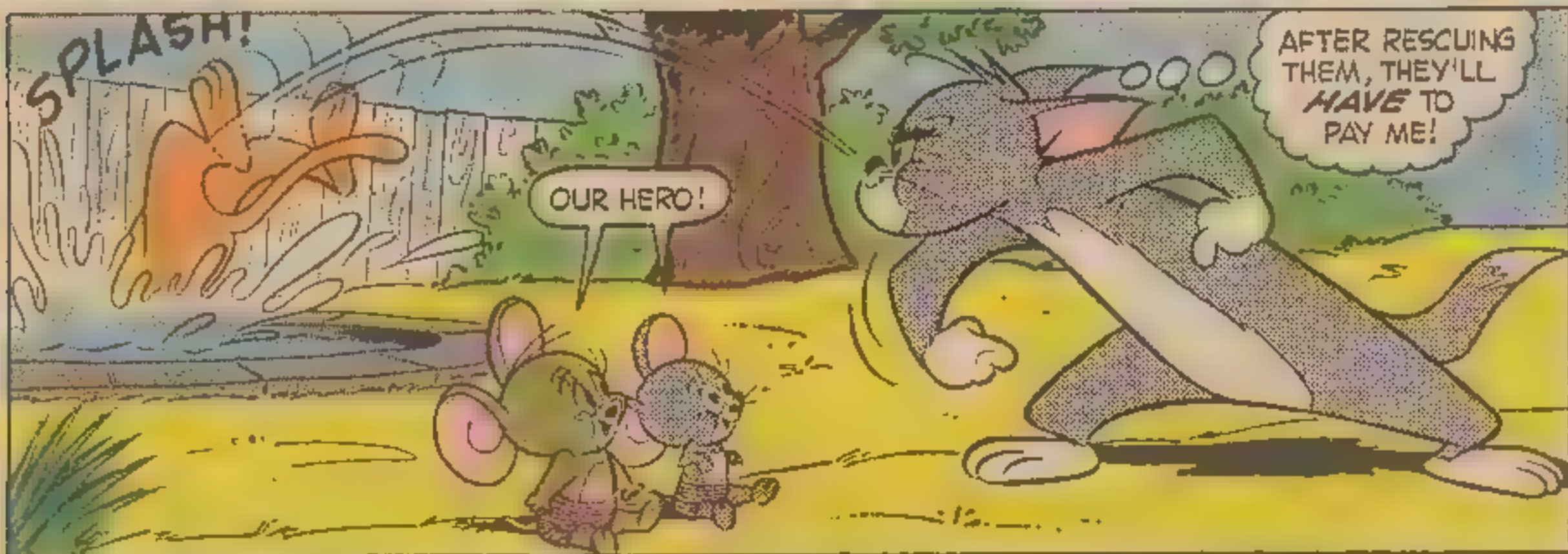
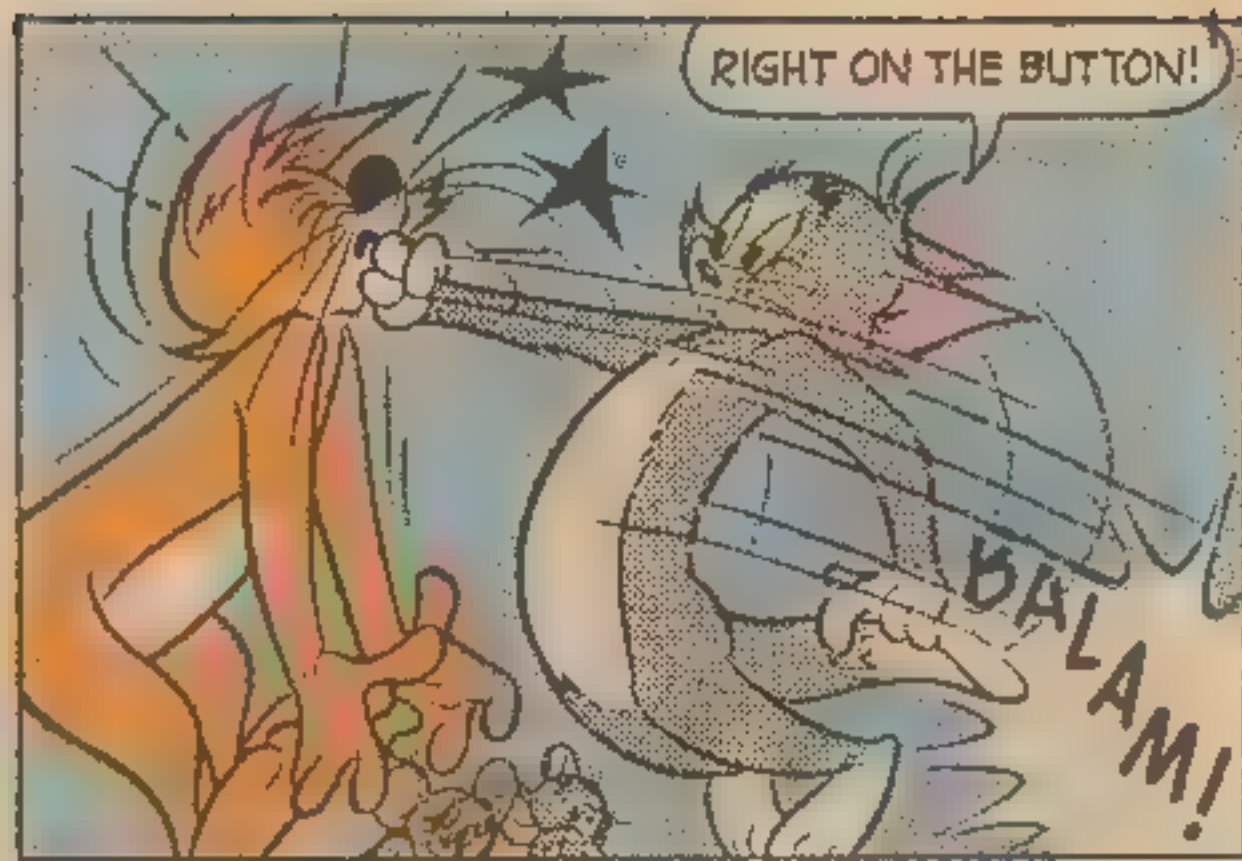
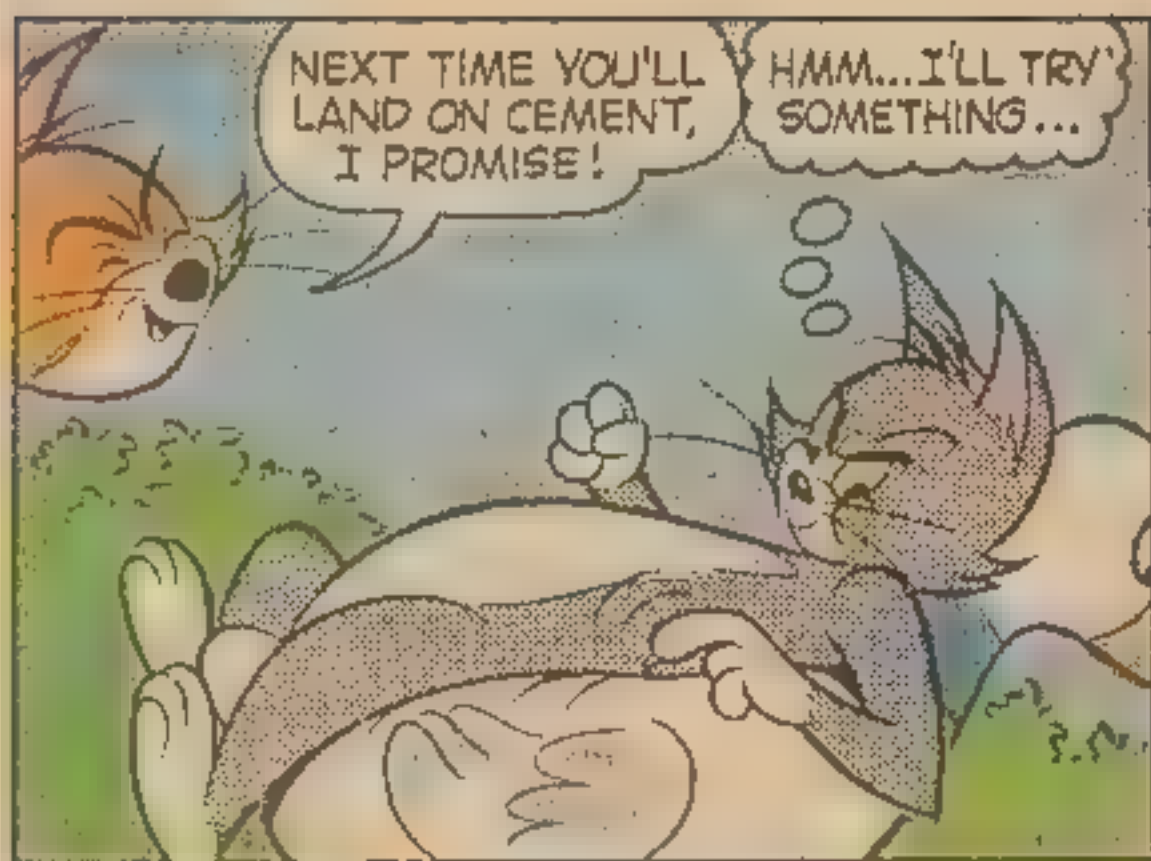
OF COURSE, YOU'LL HAVE
TO DIG UP YOUR EXPENSIVE
ROSE GARDEN!

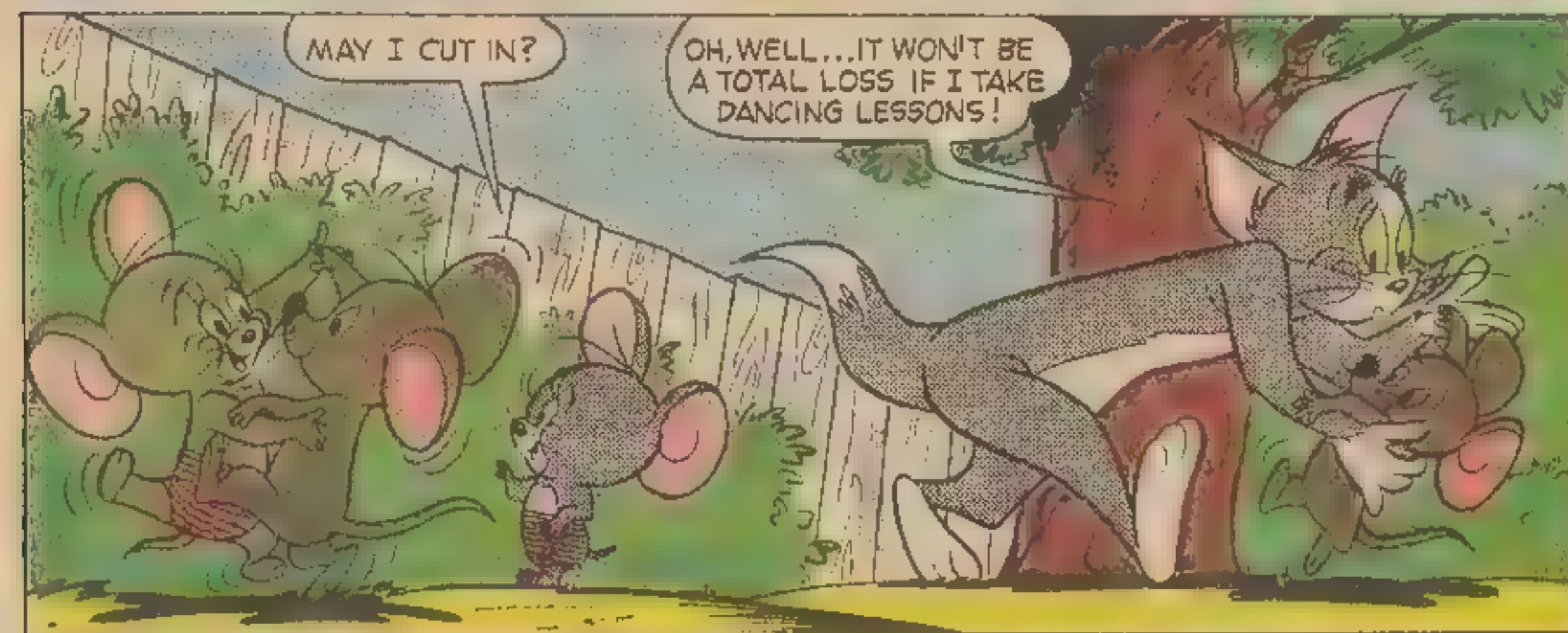
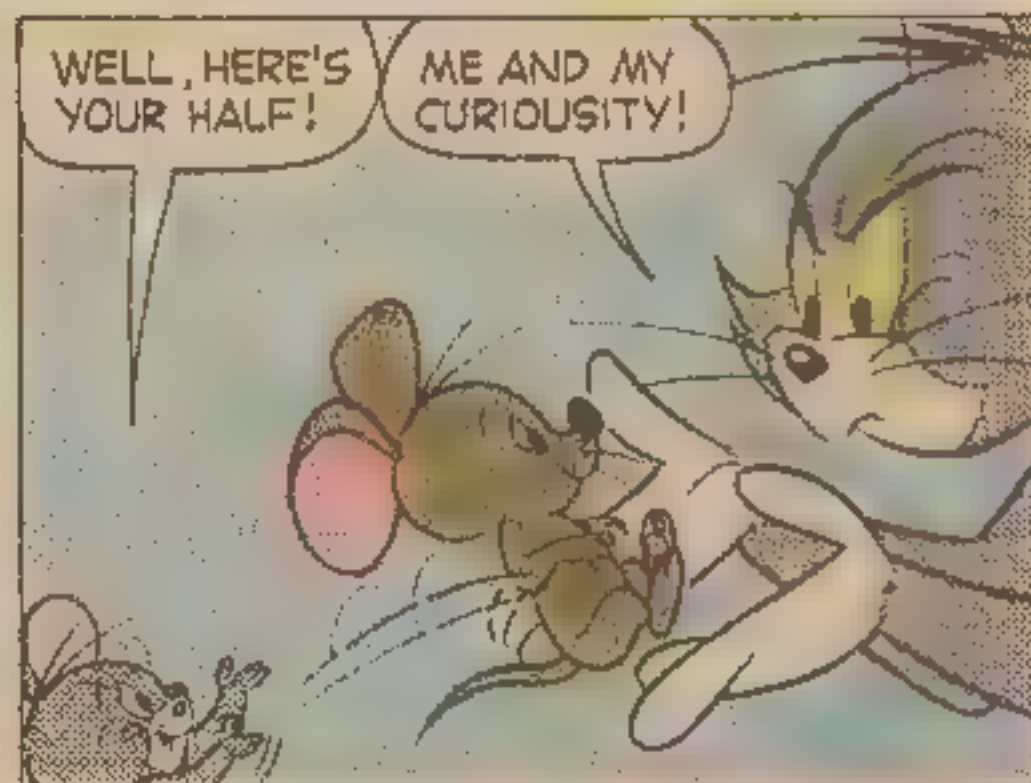
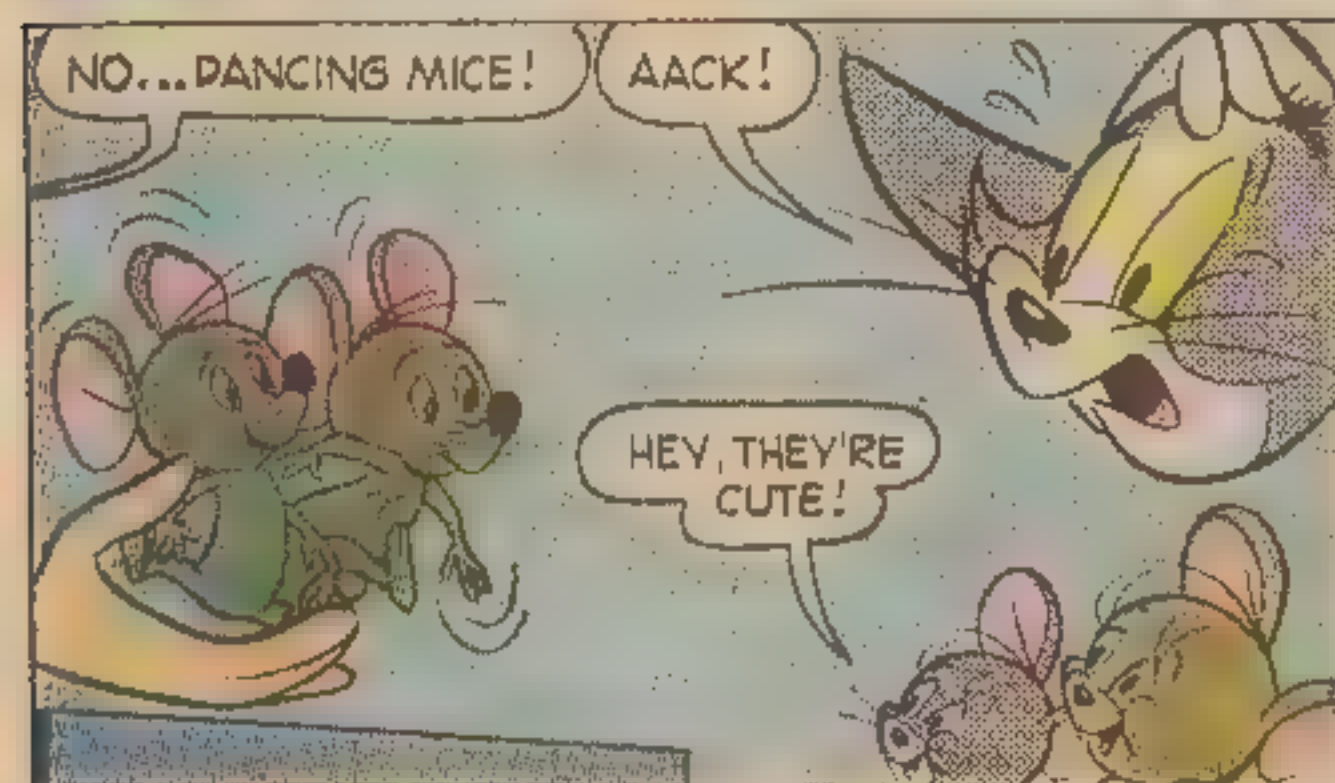
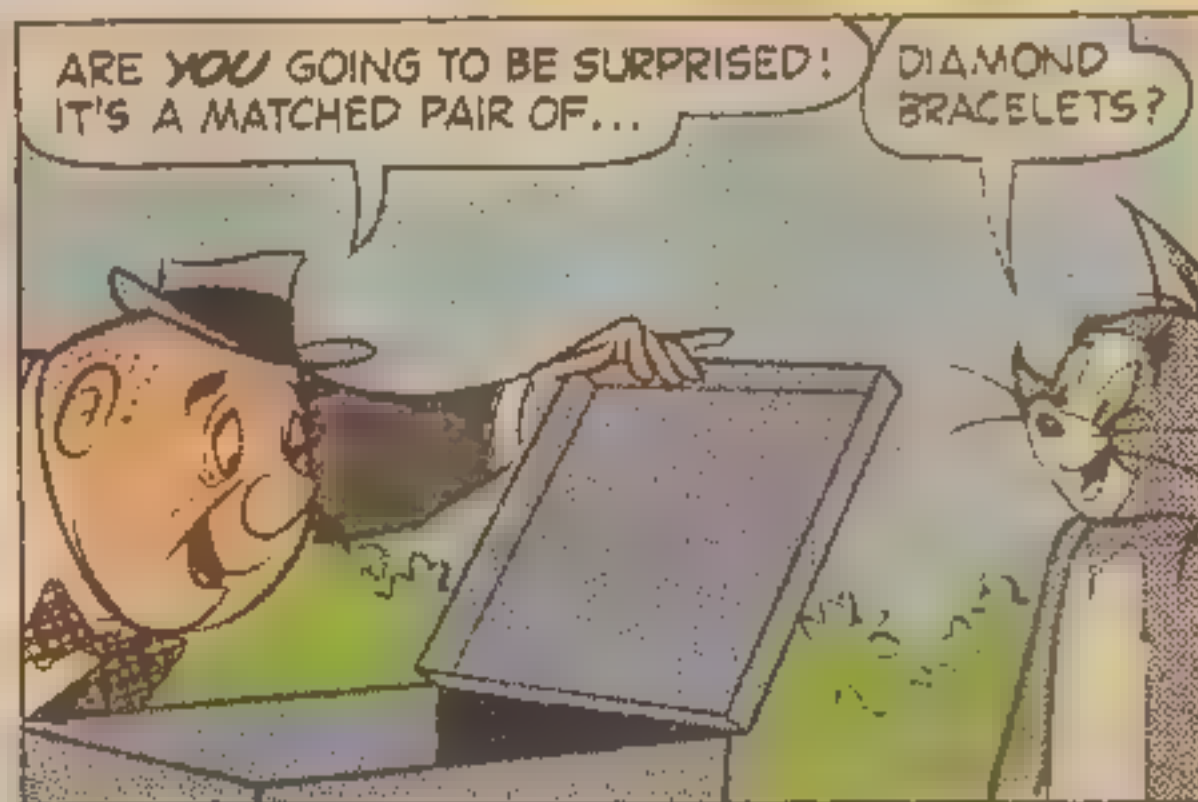
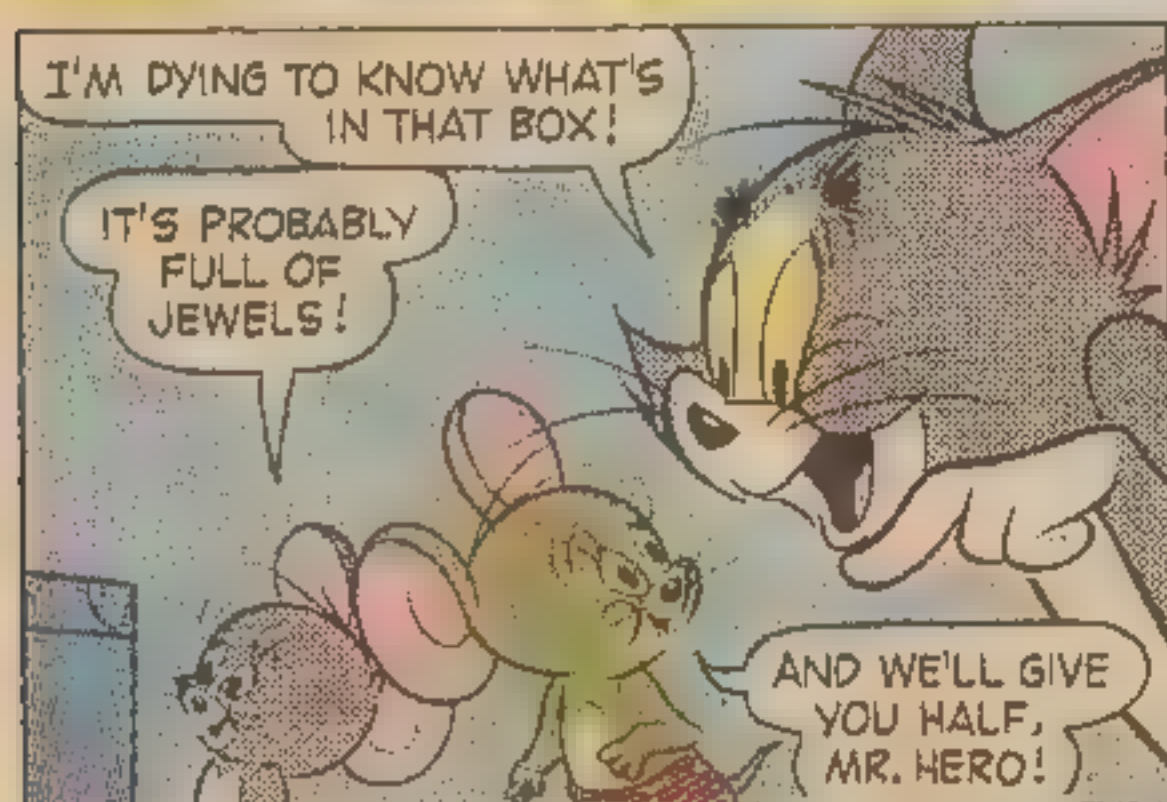
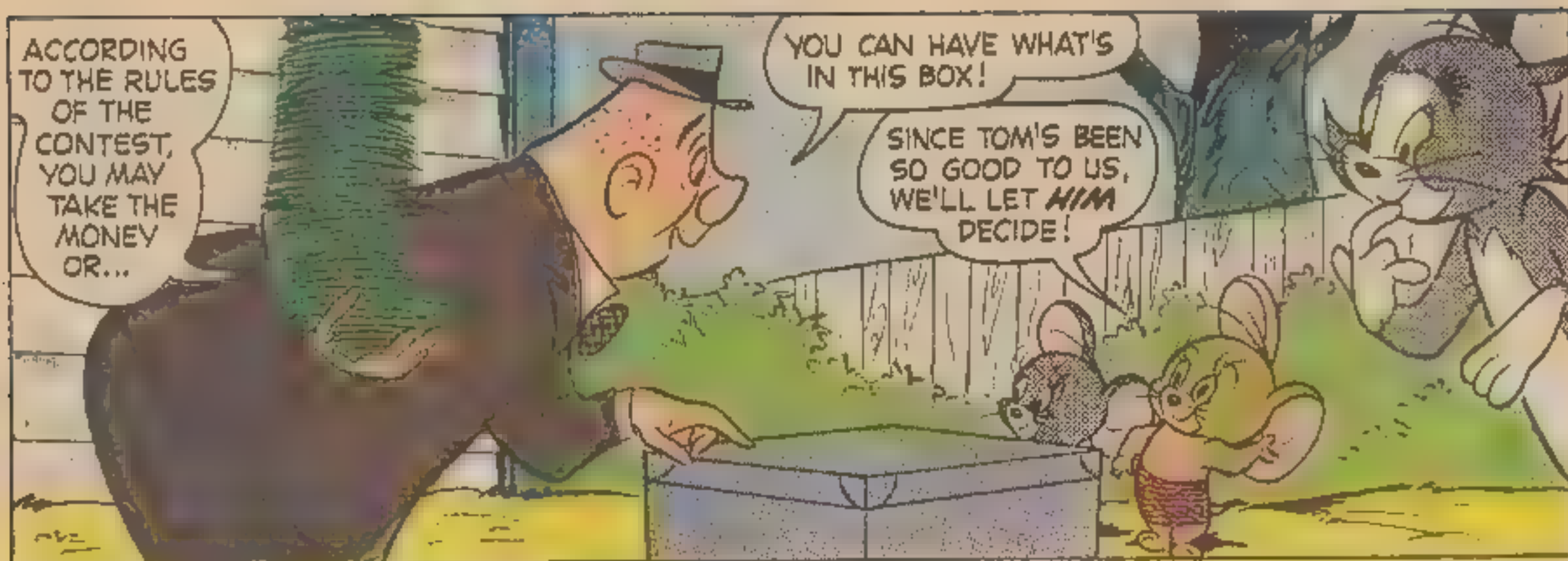






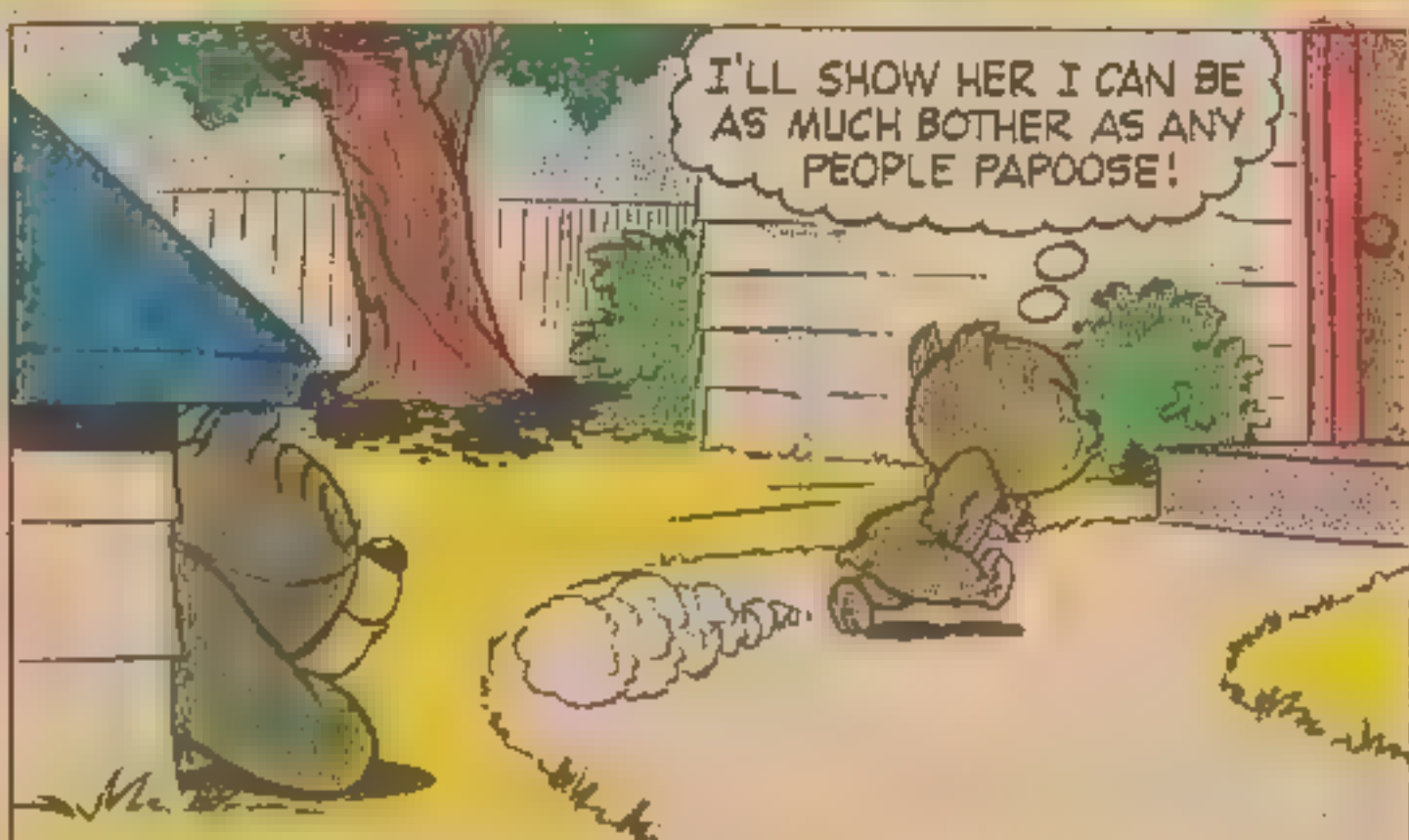
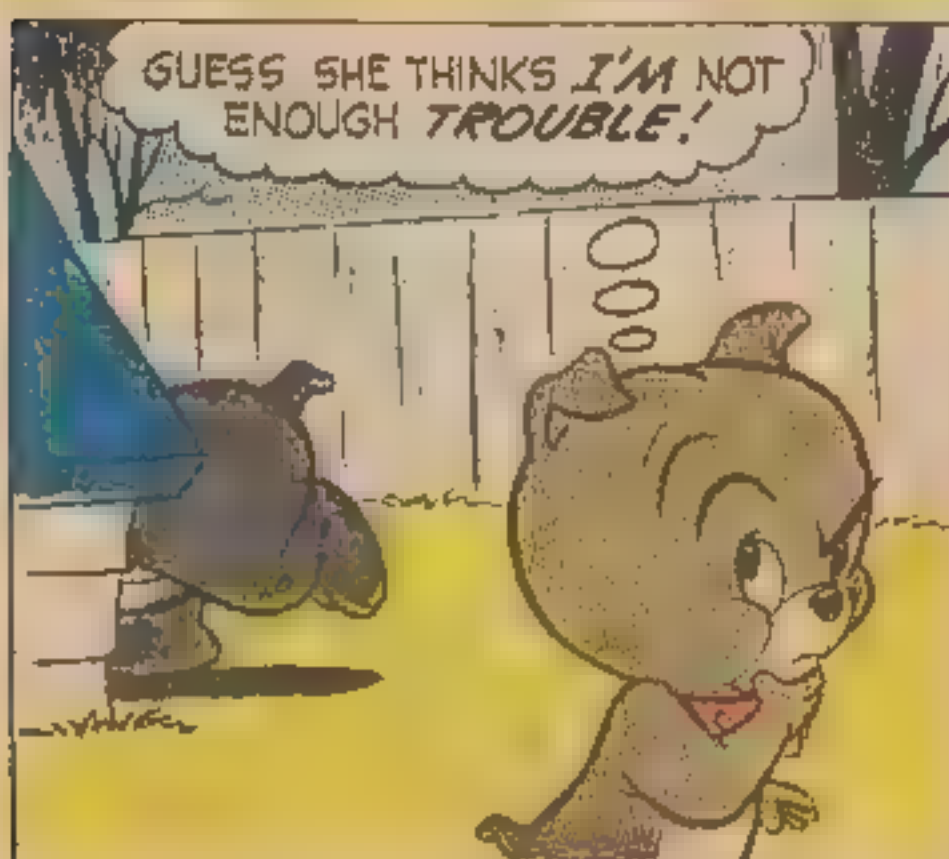
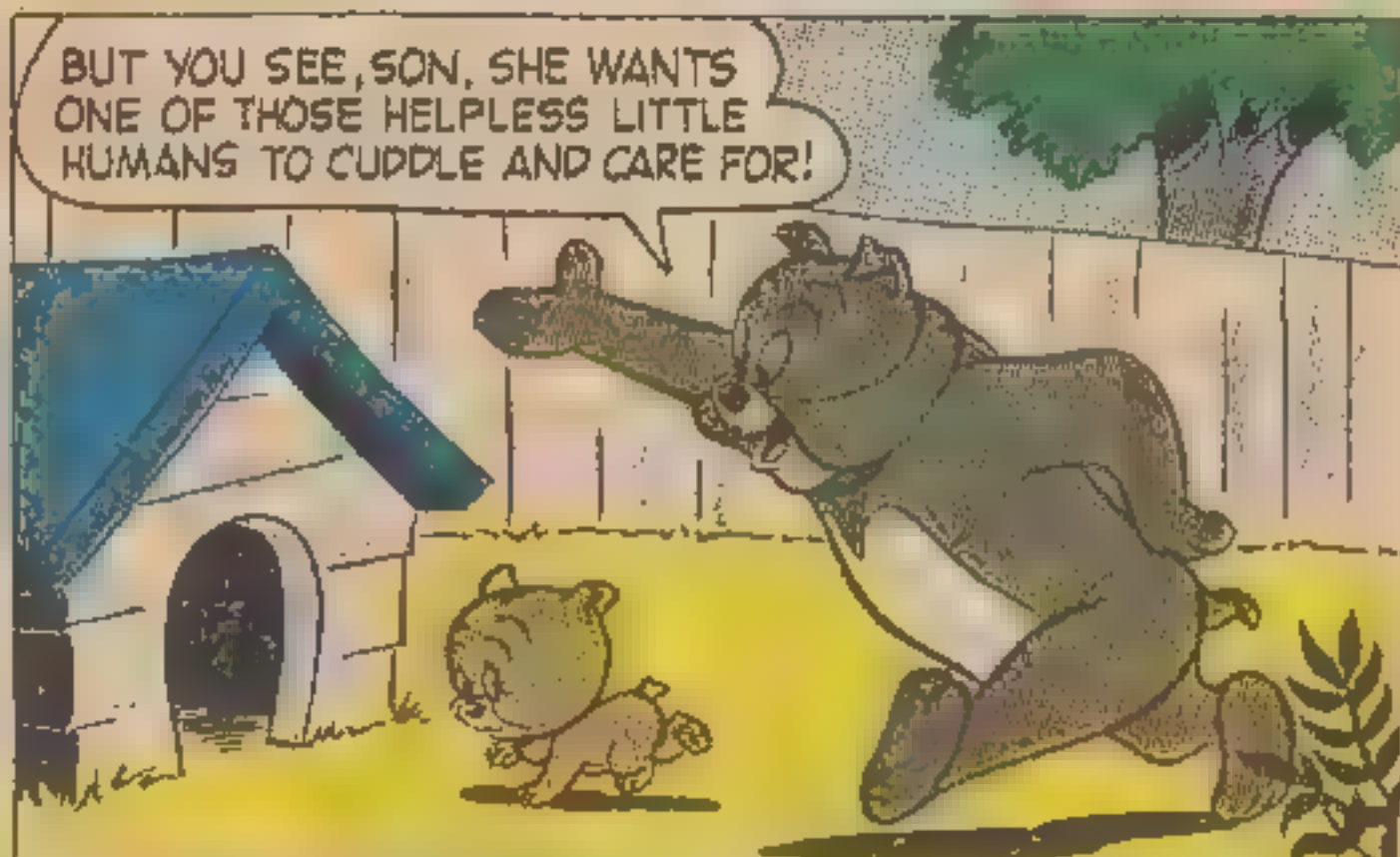
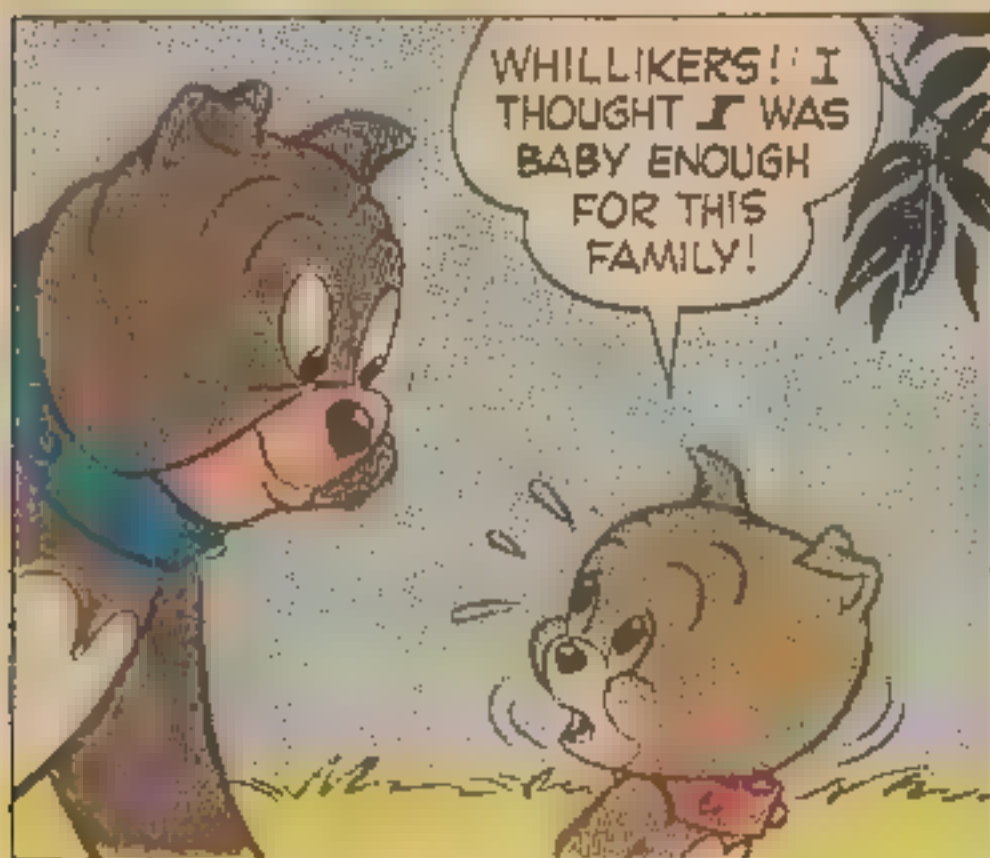
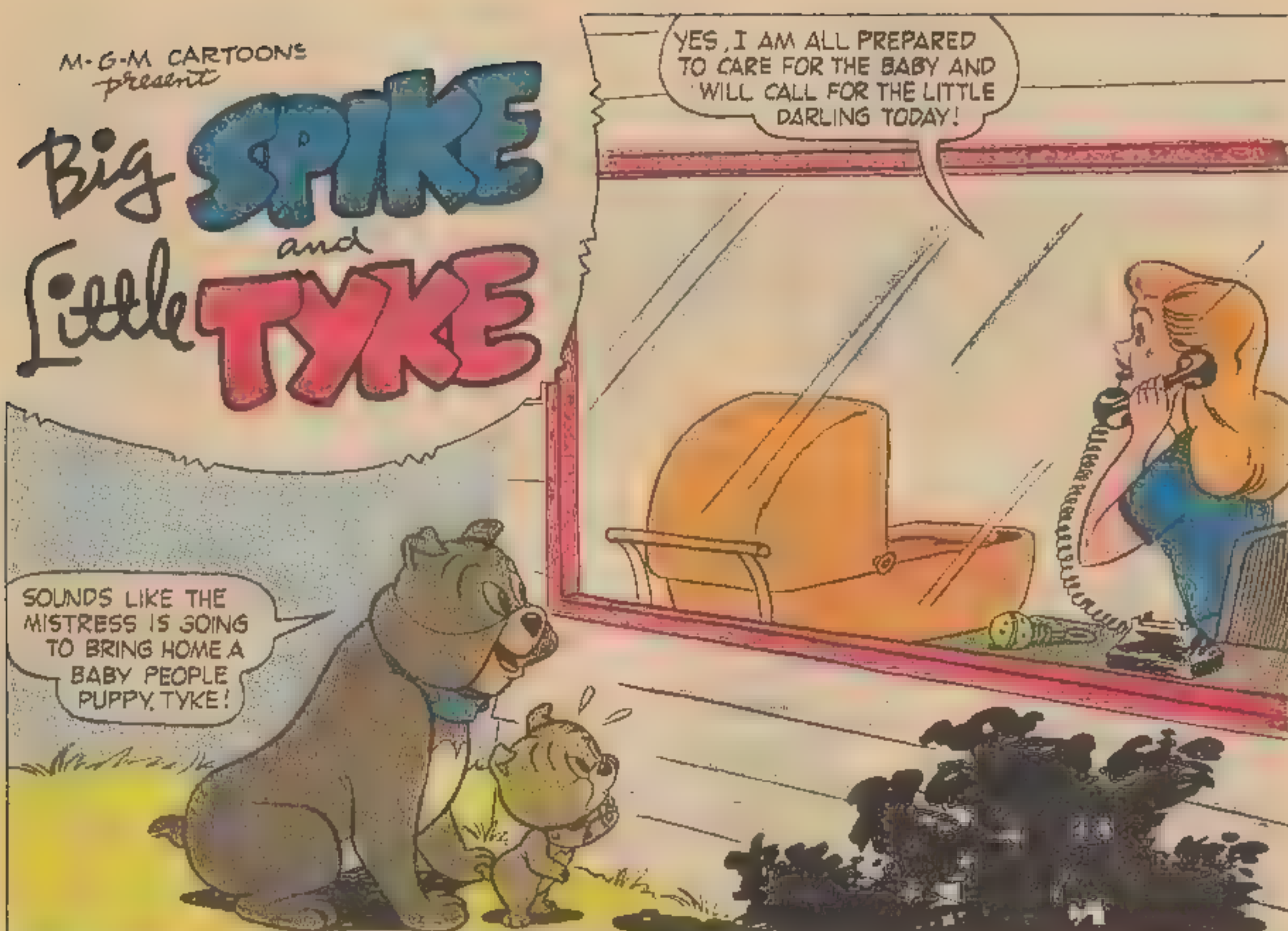


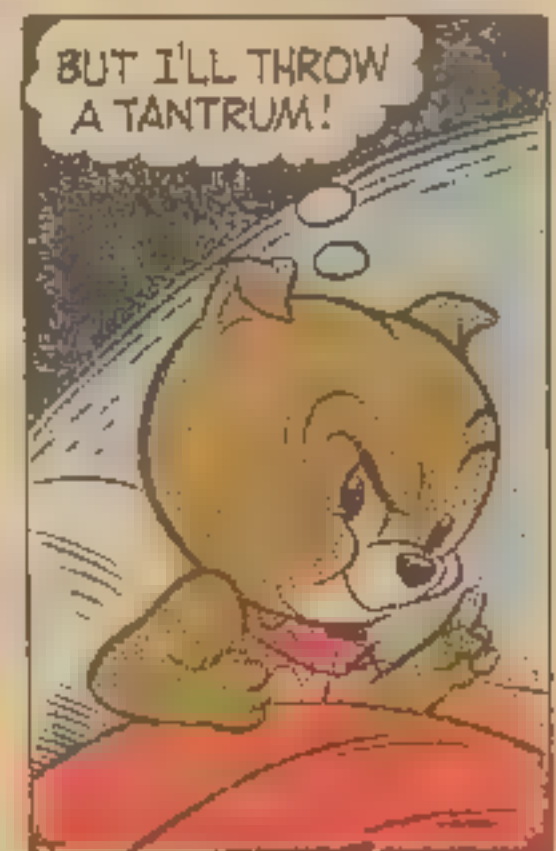
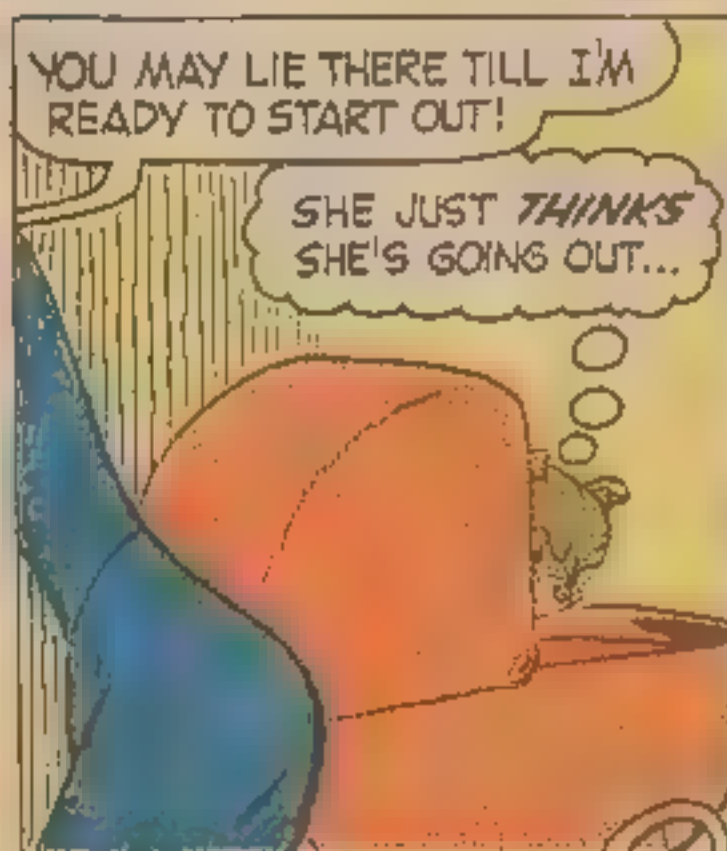
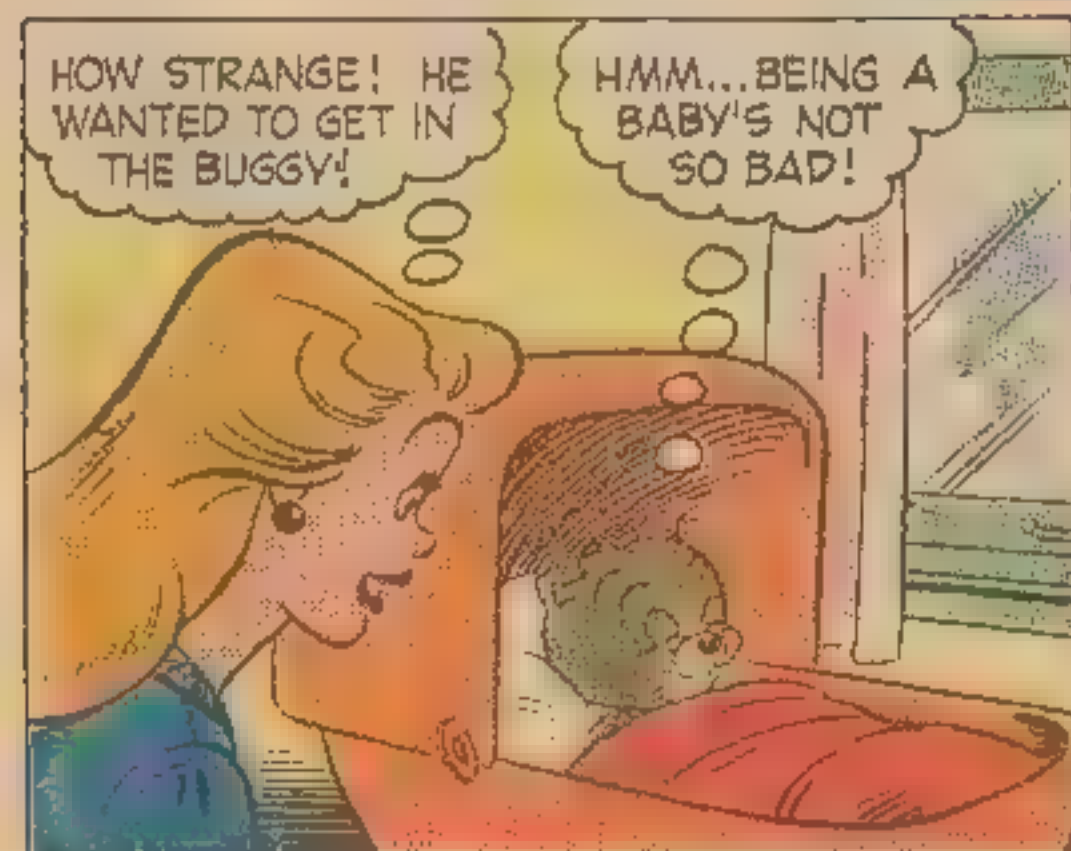
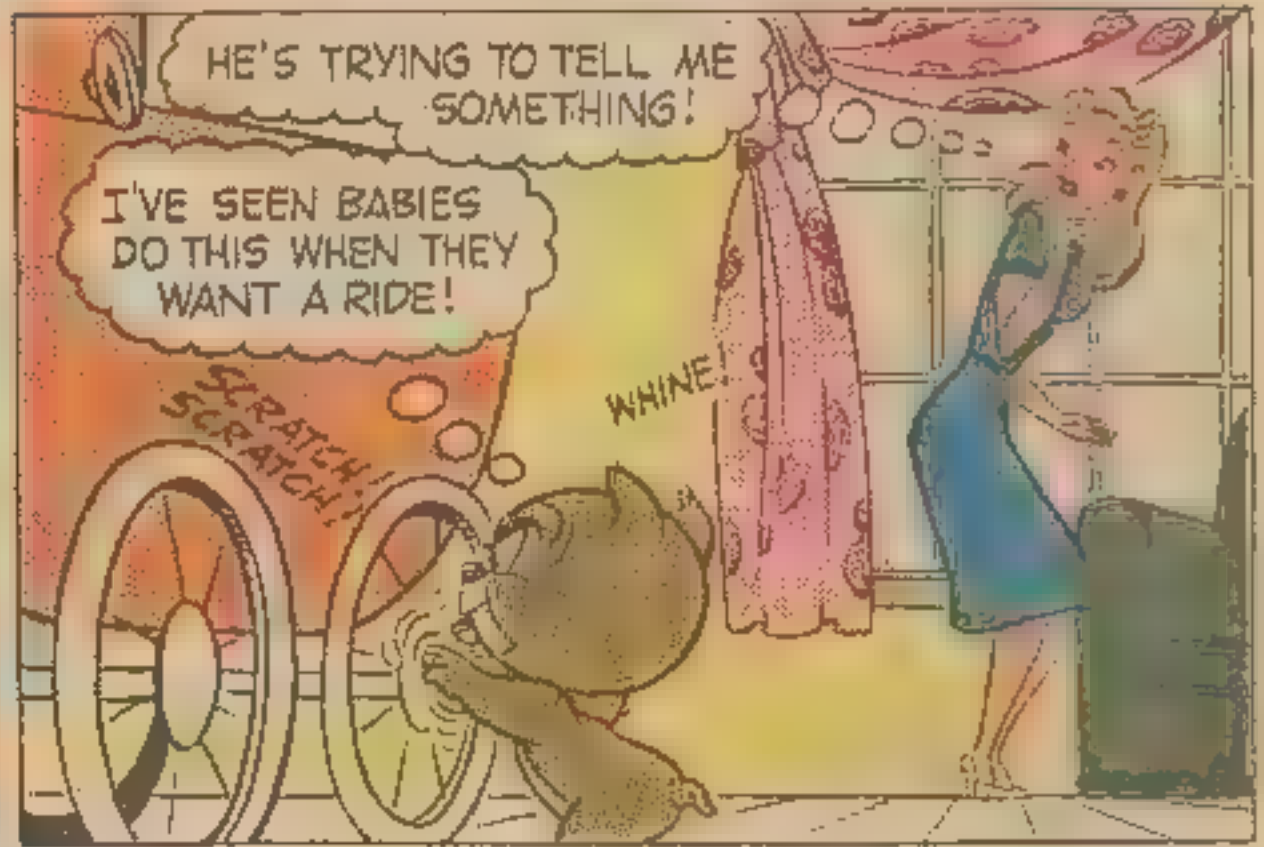
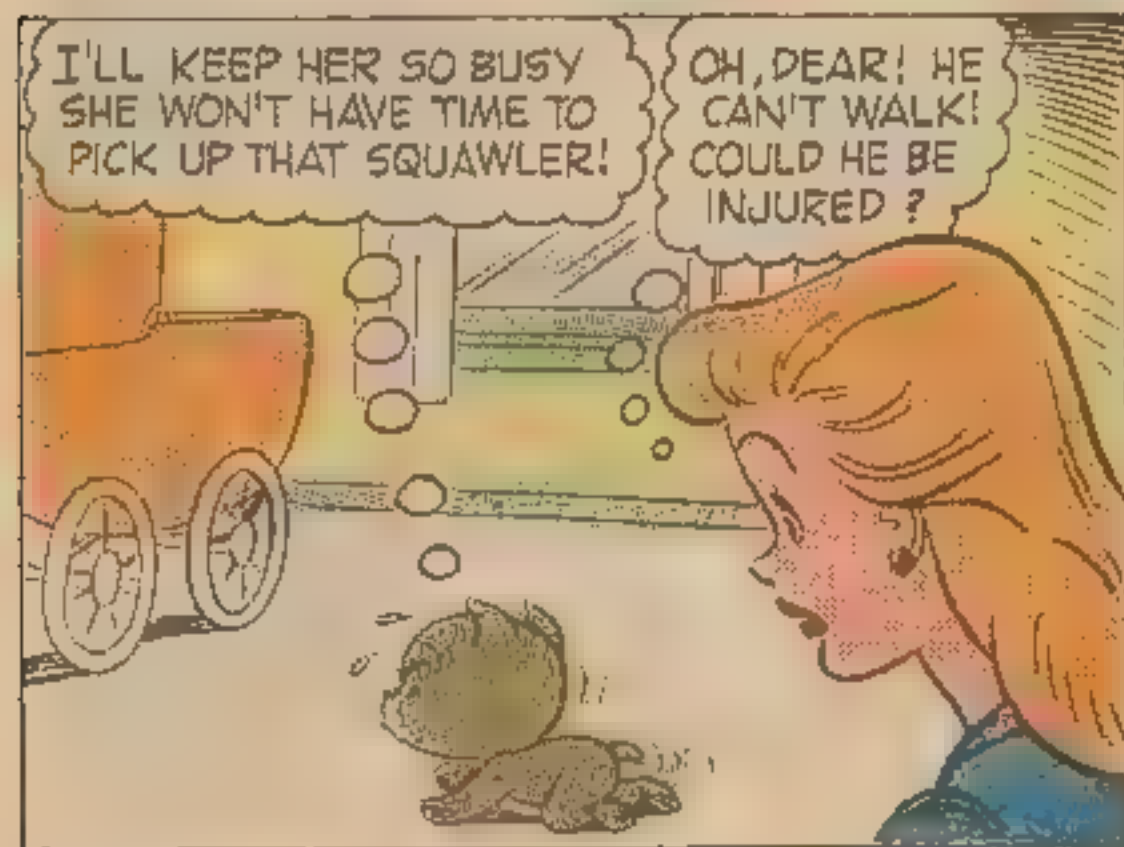
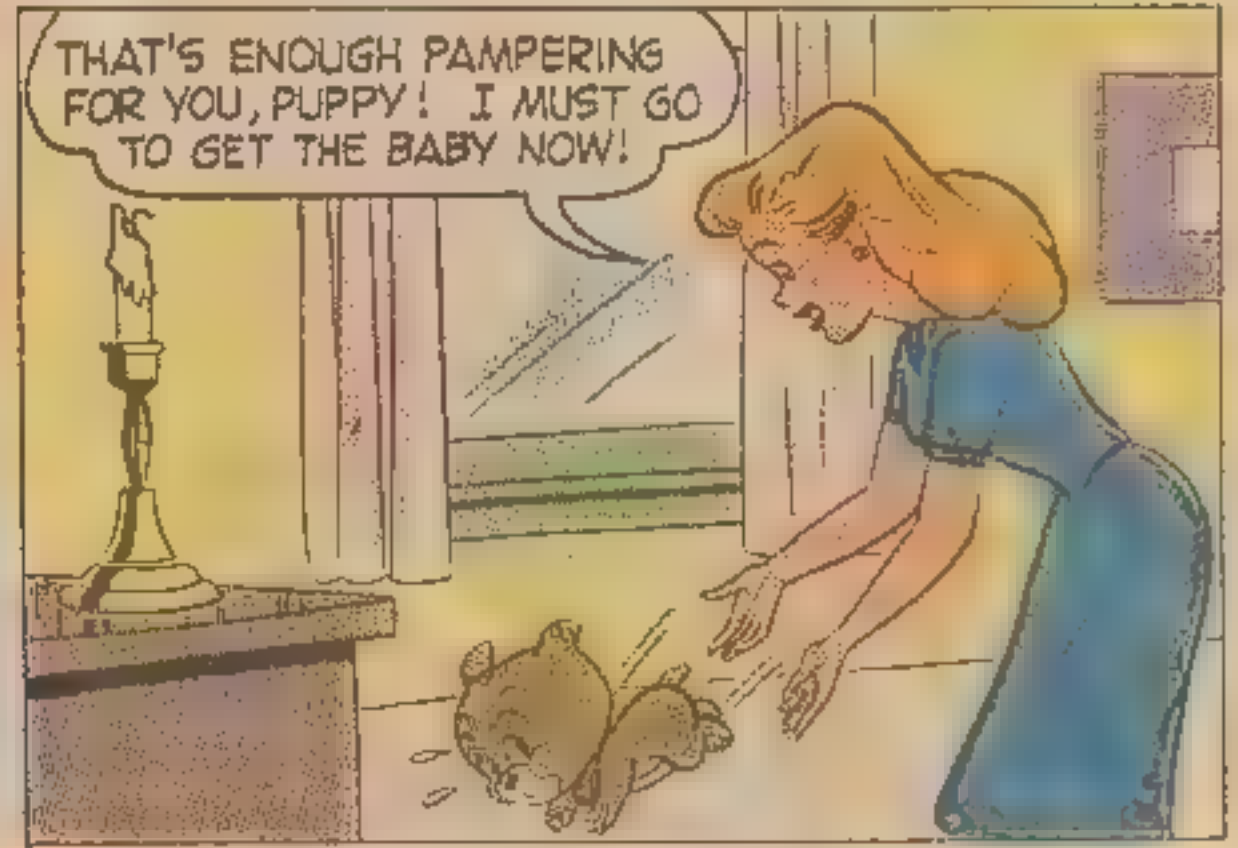
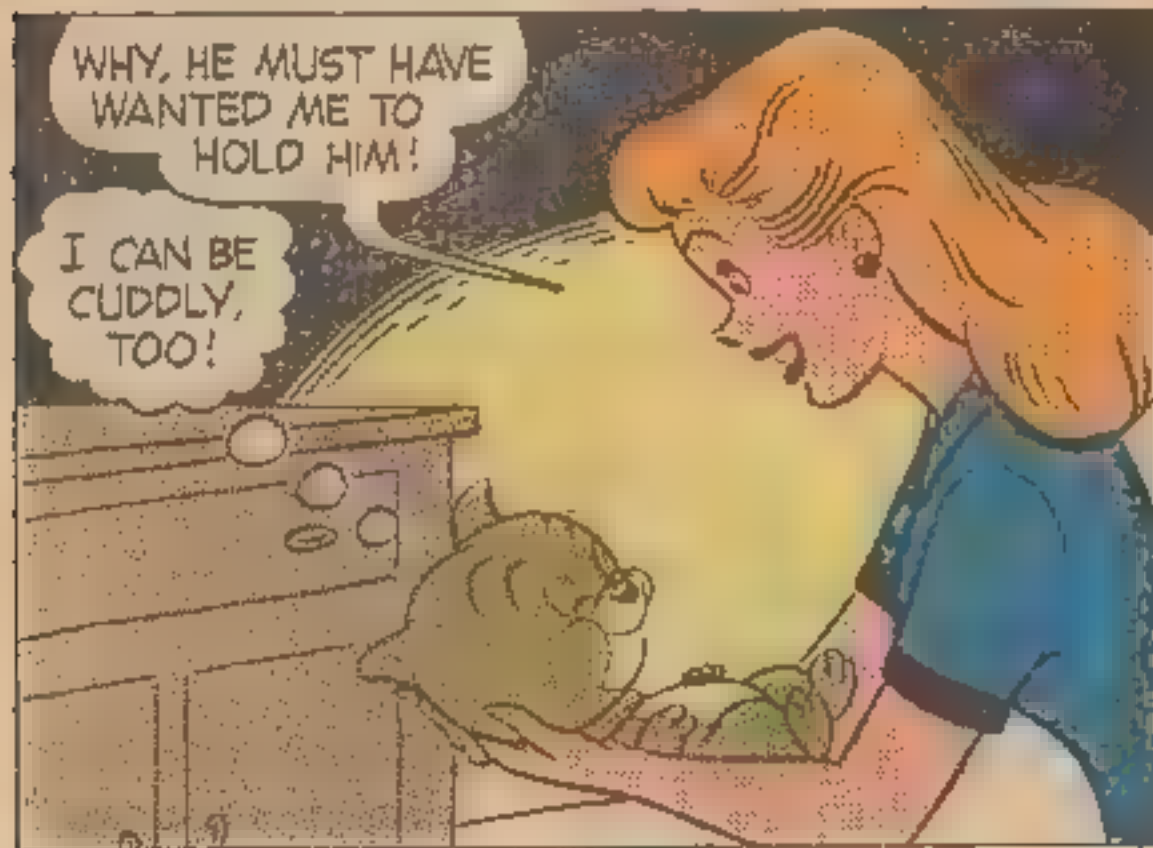
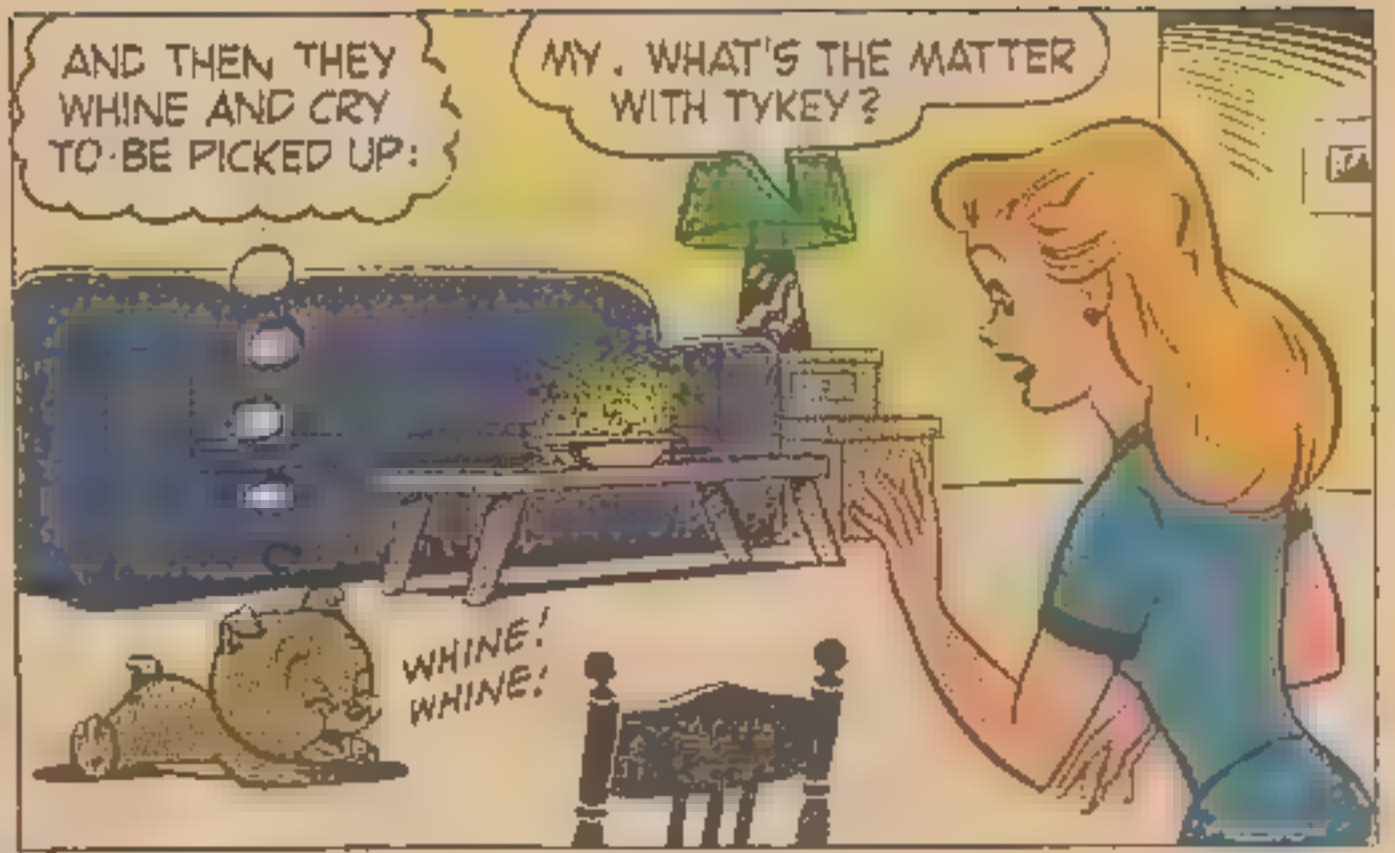
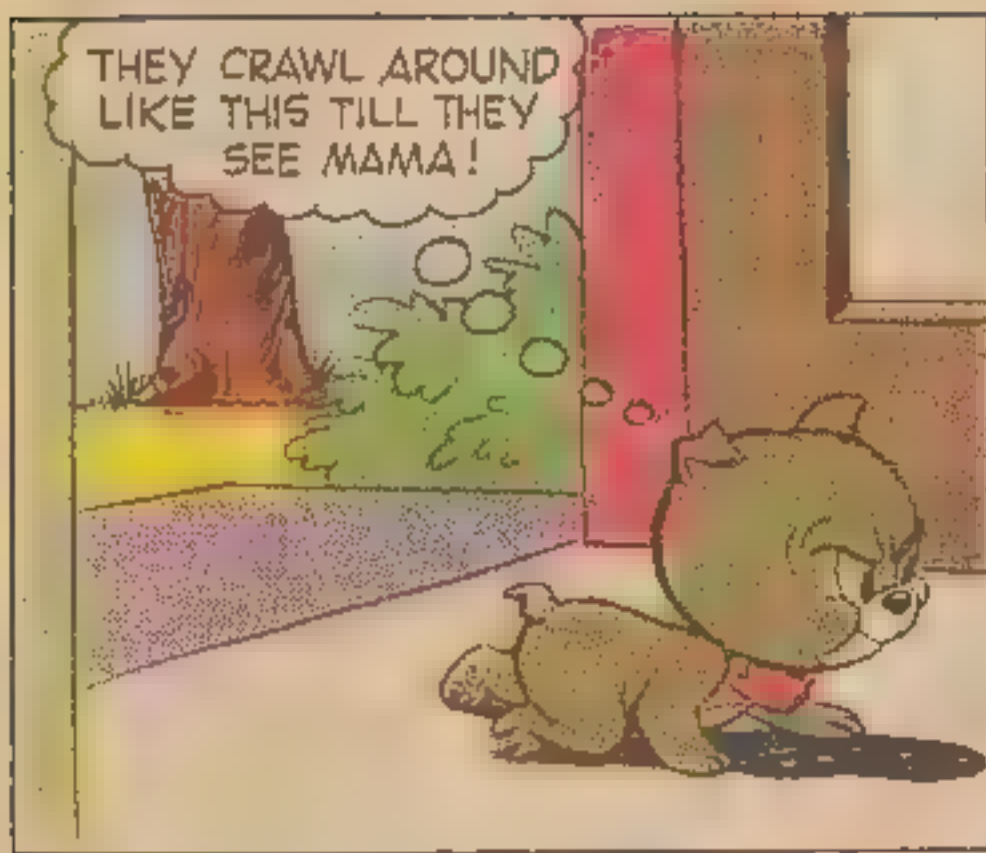


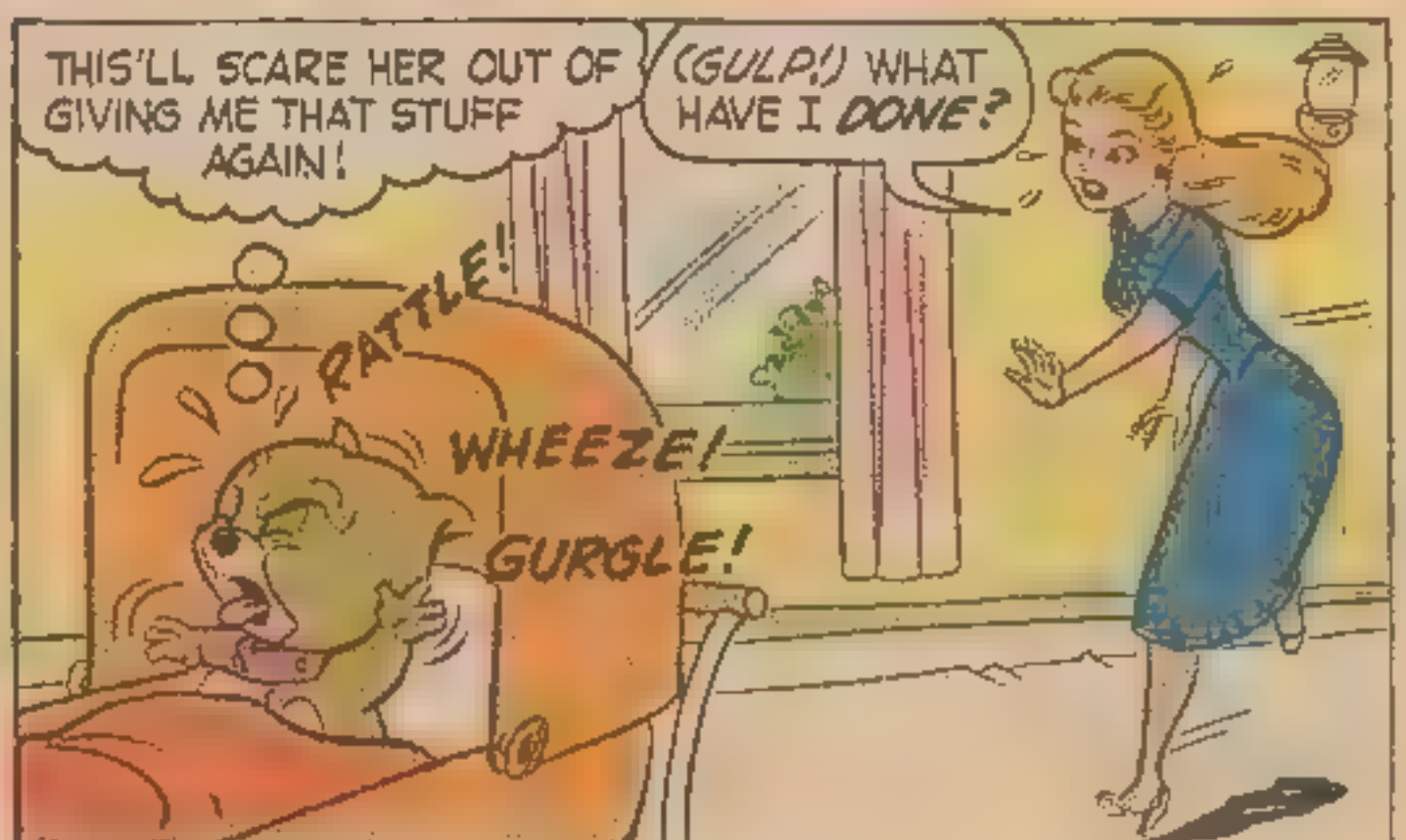
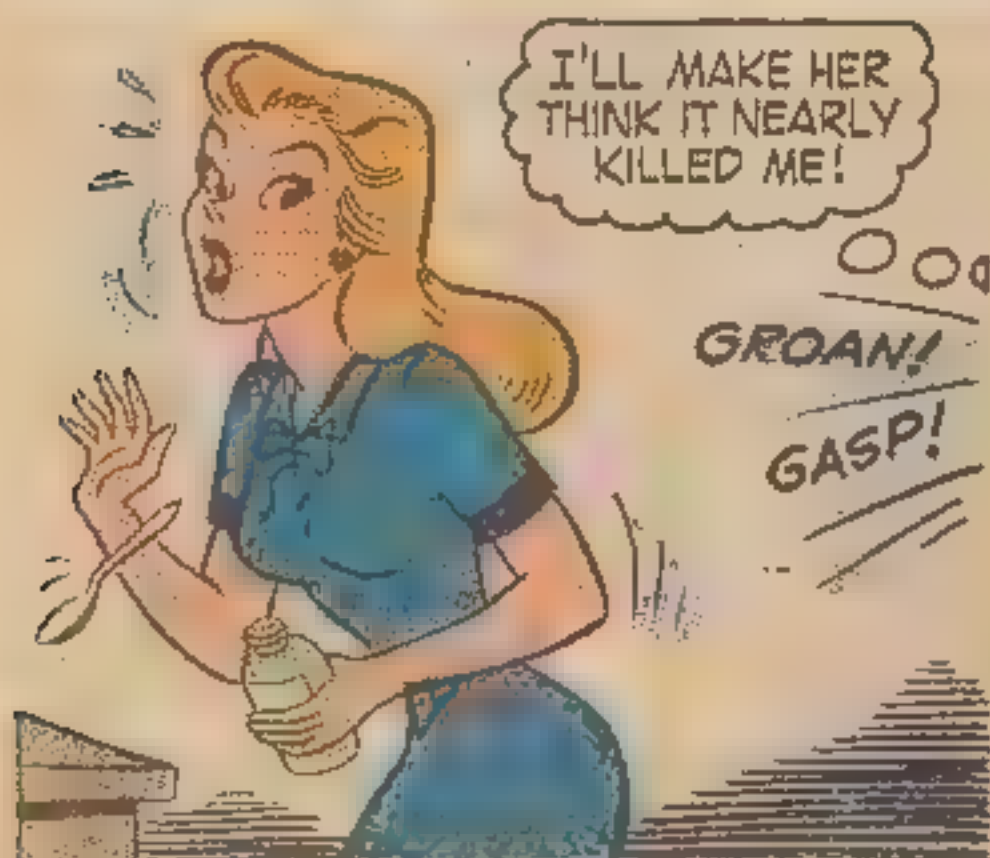
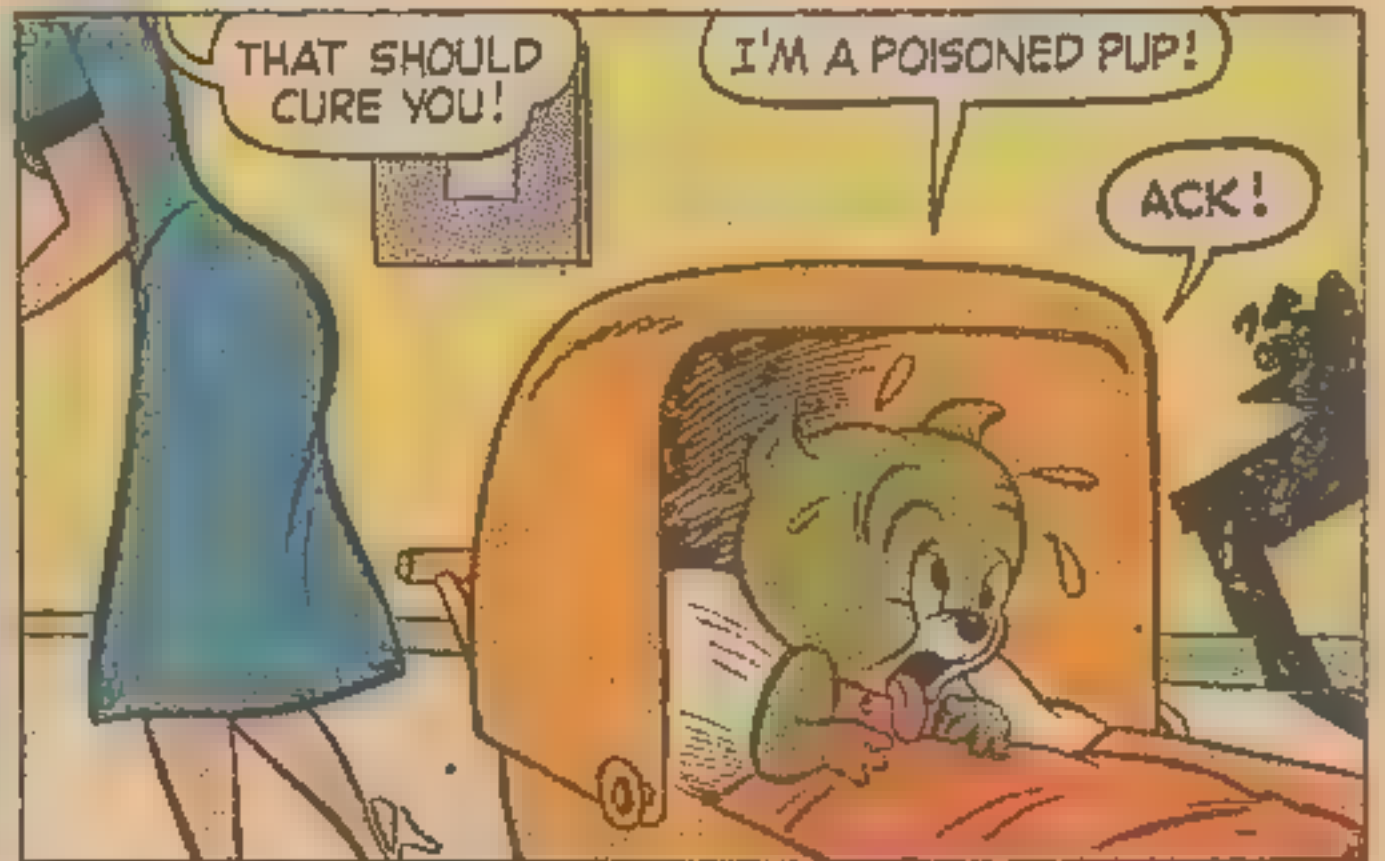
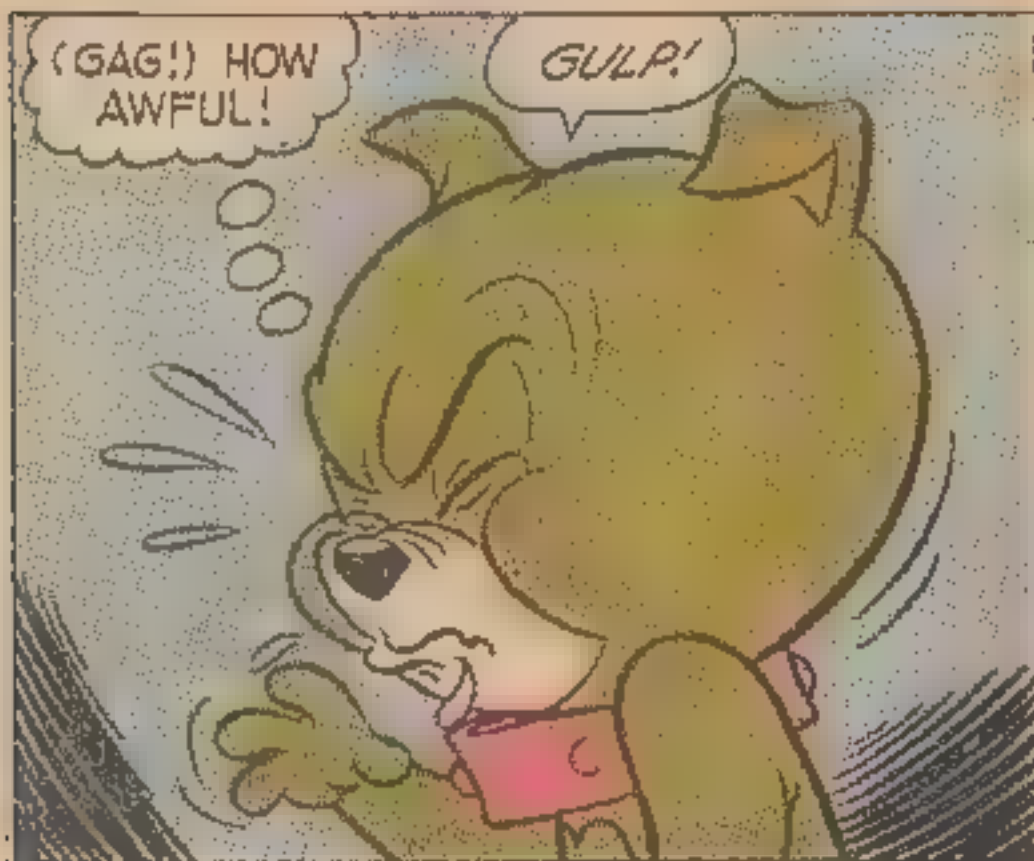
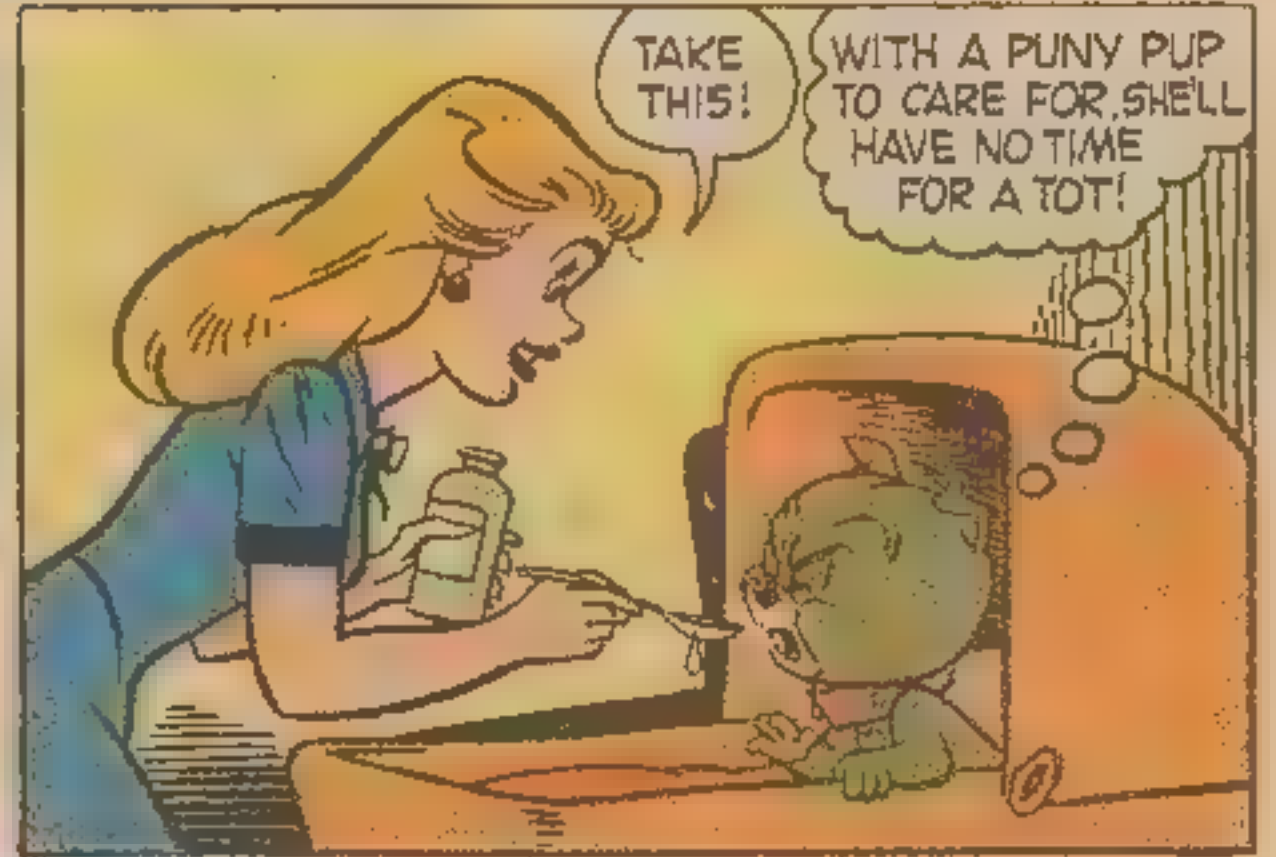
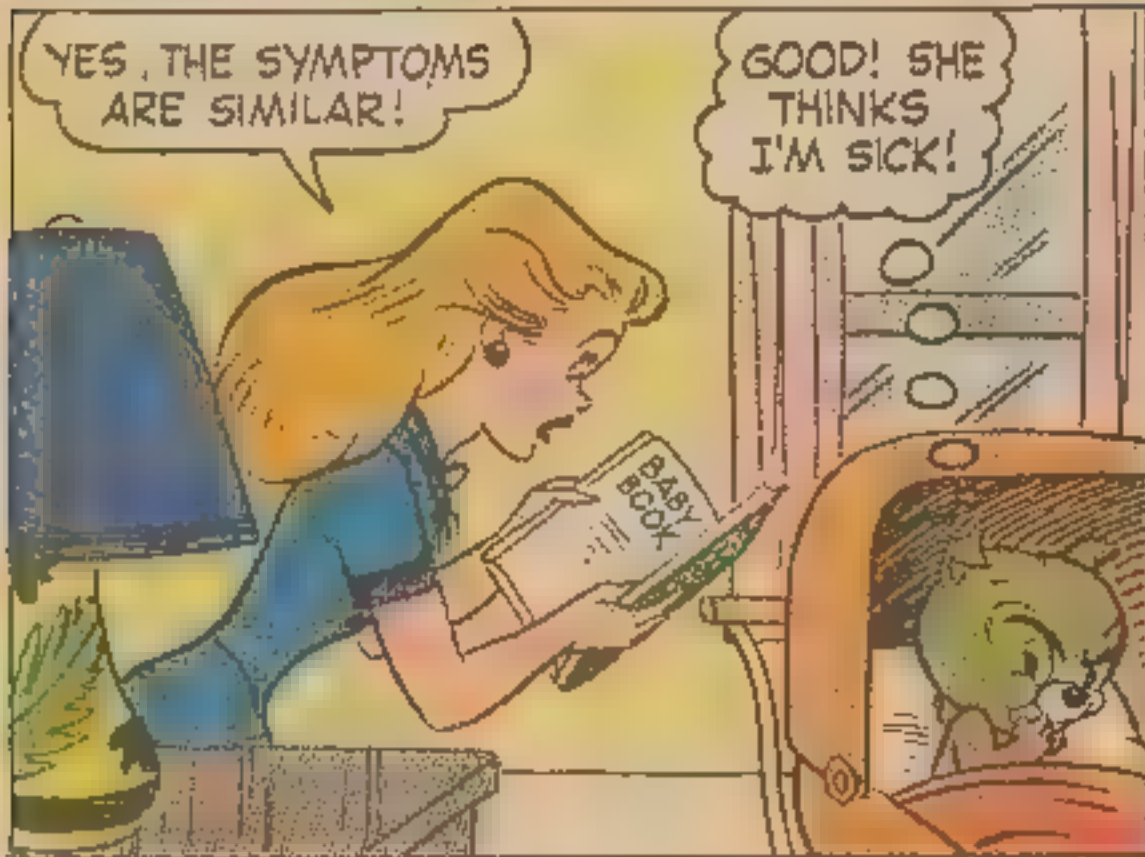
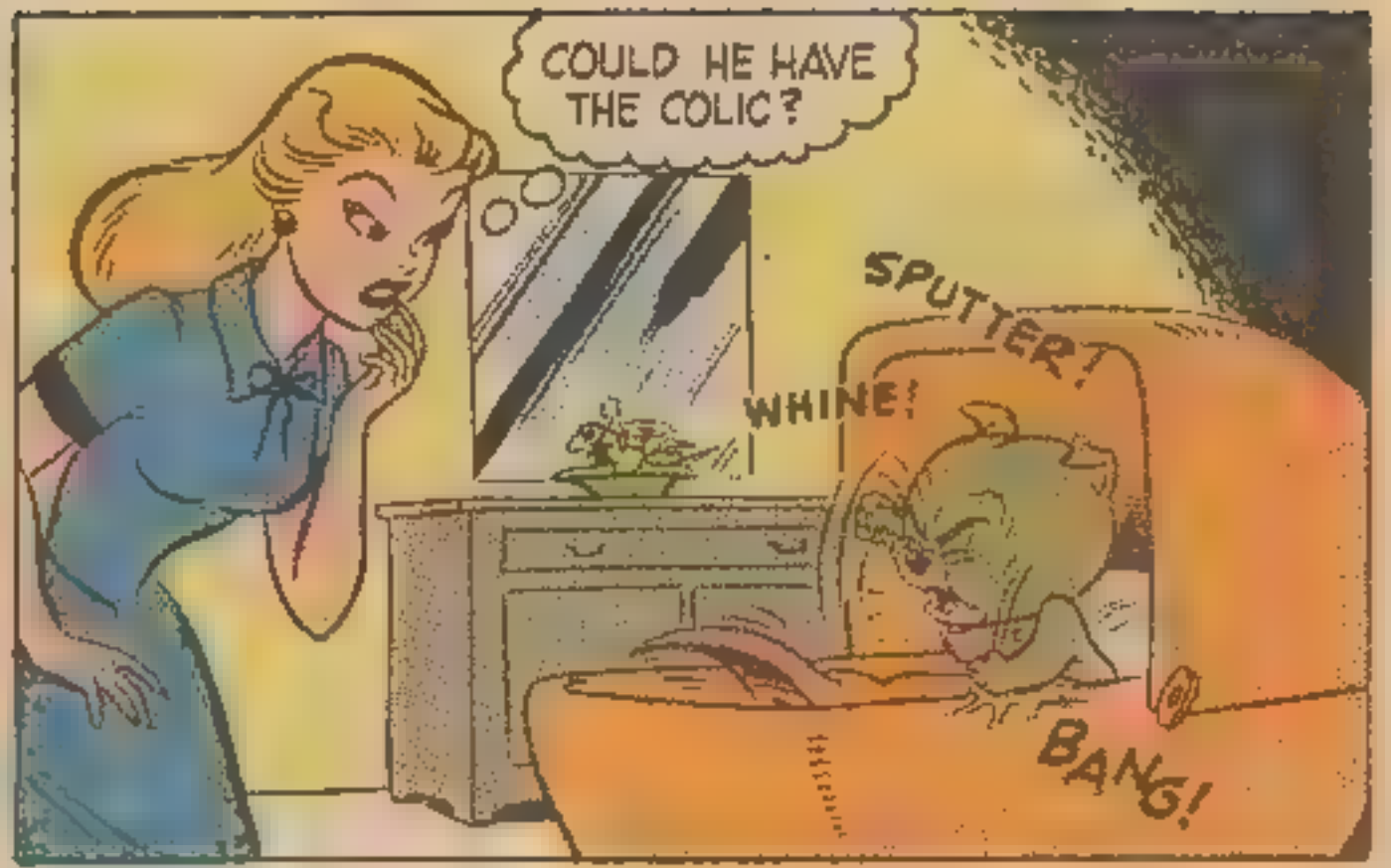
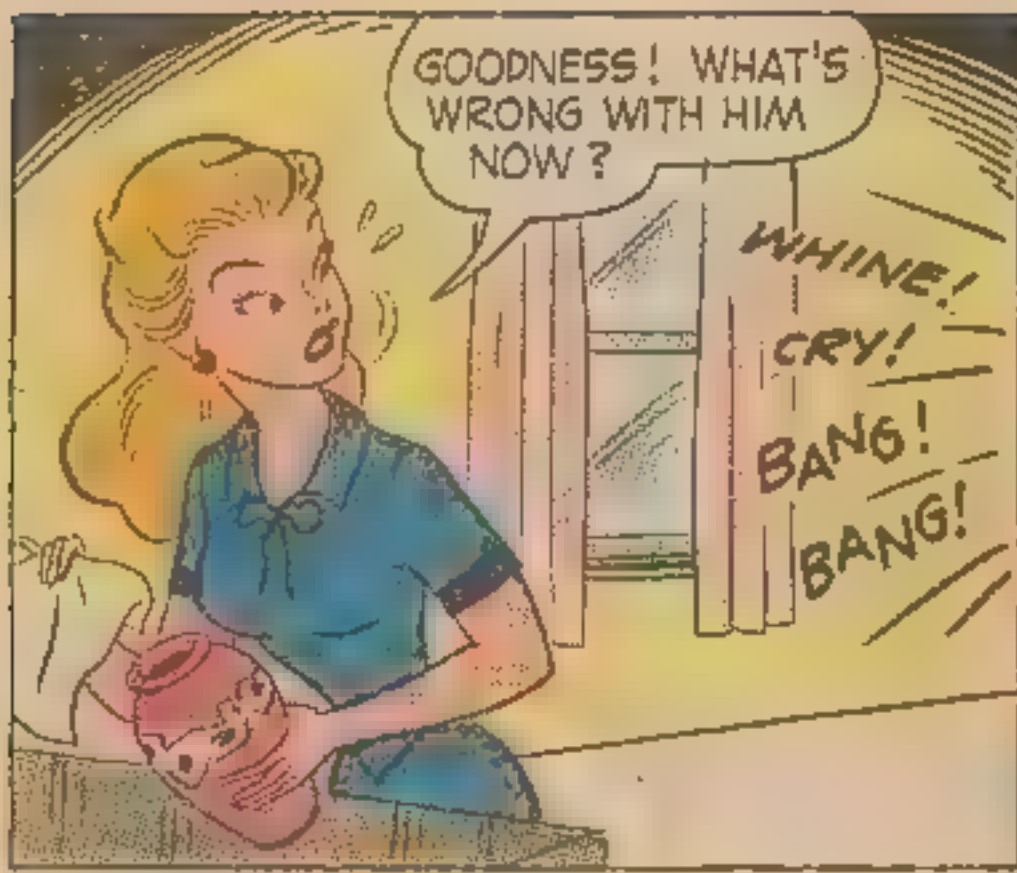


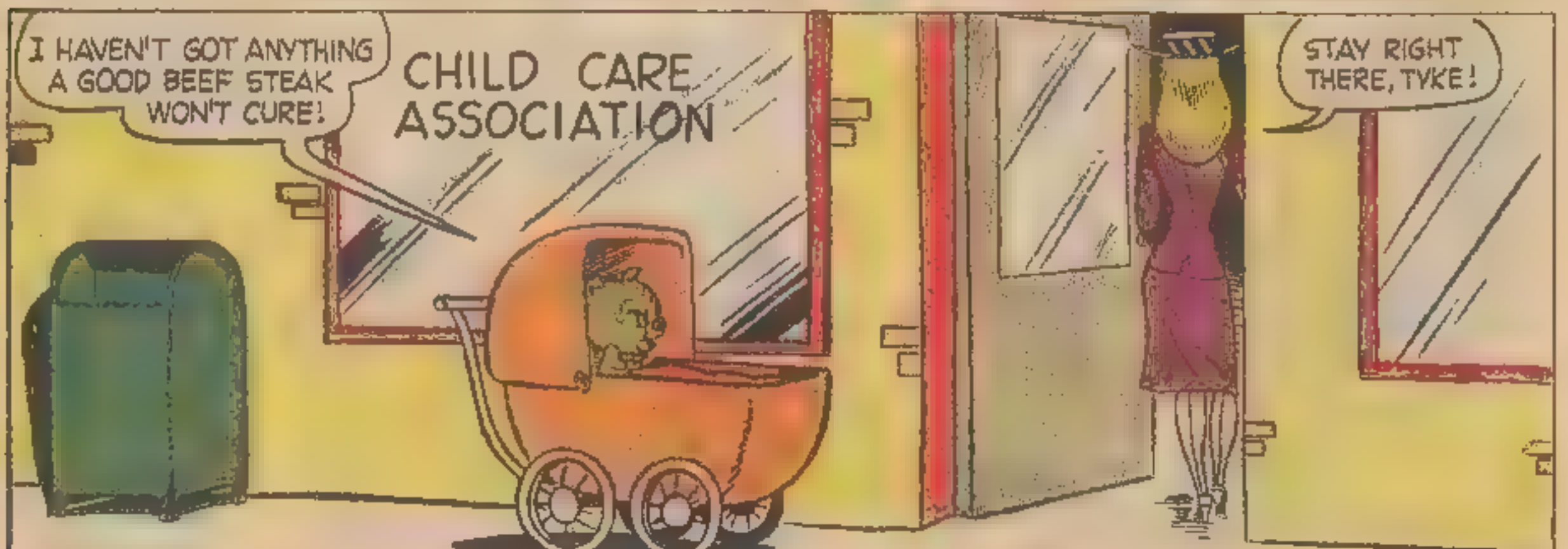
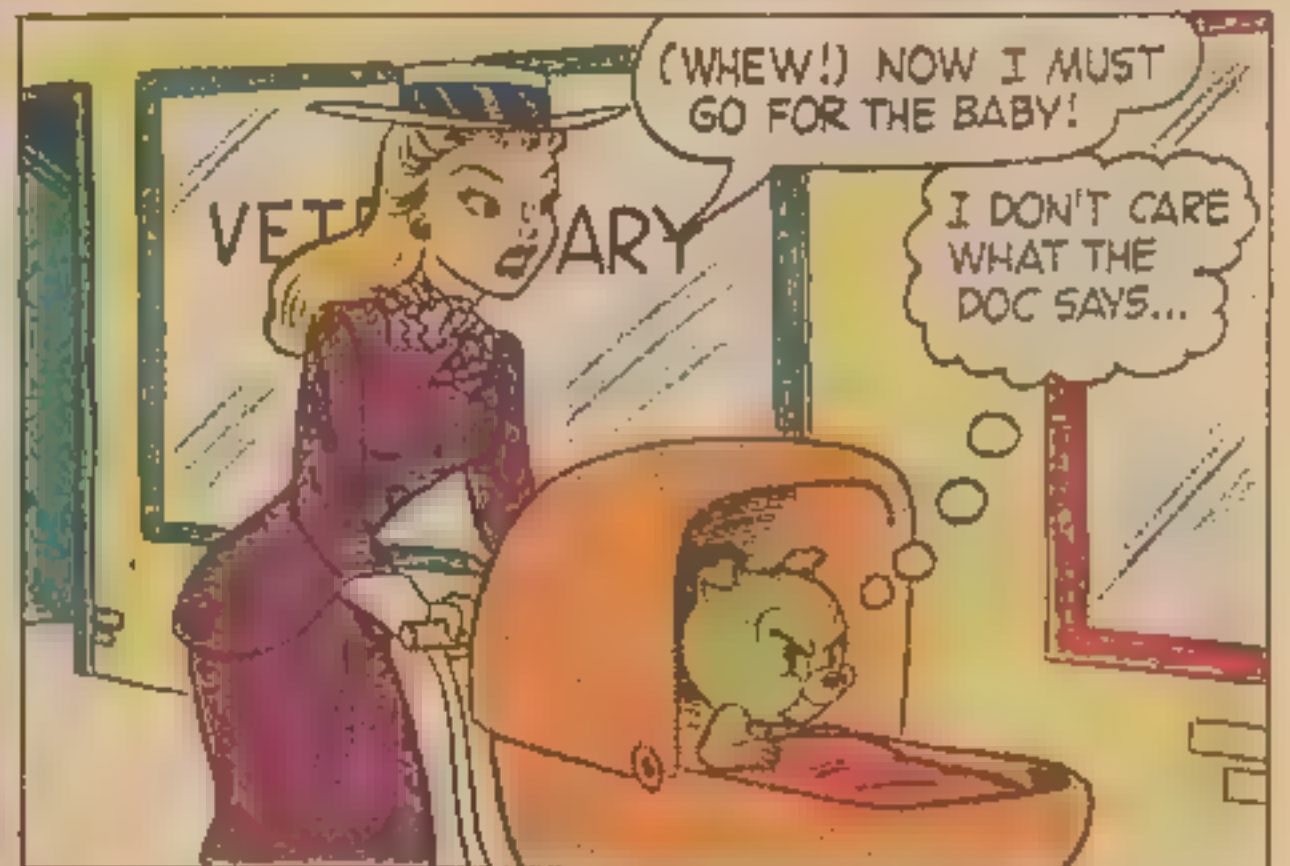
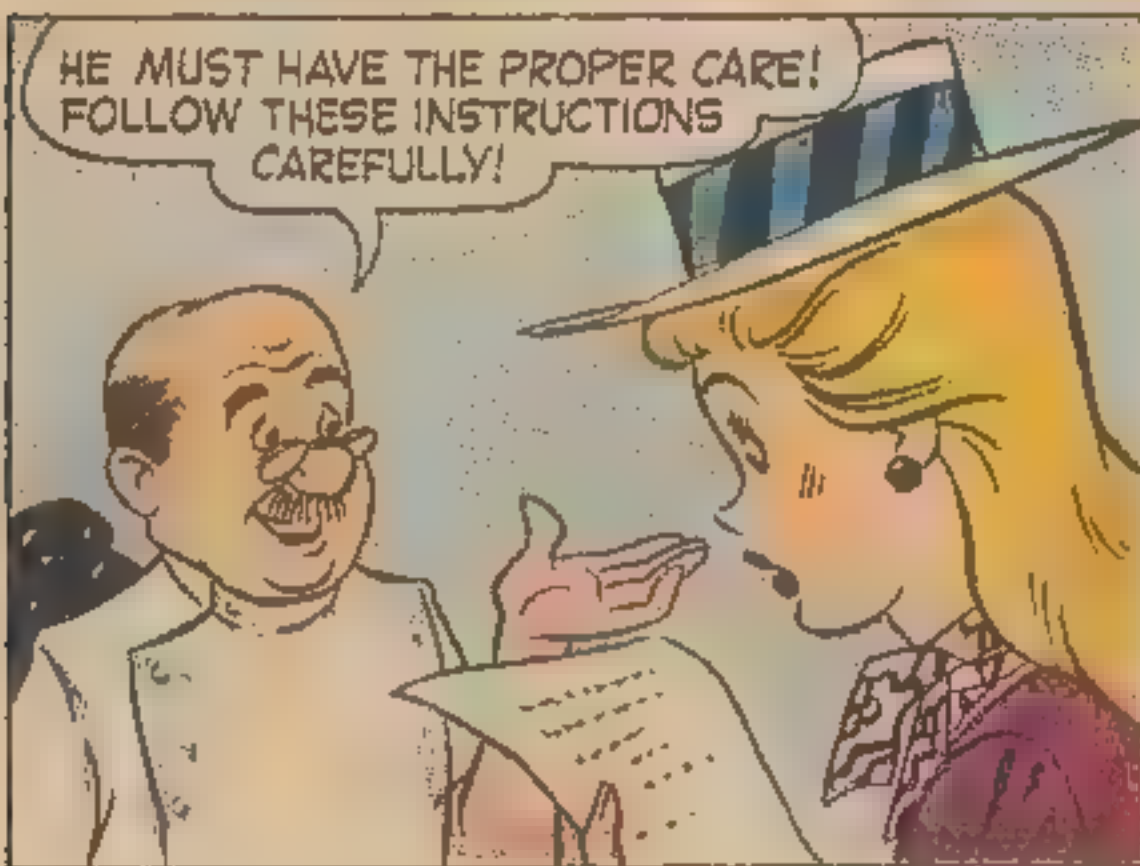
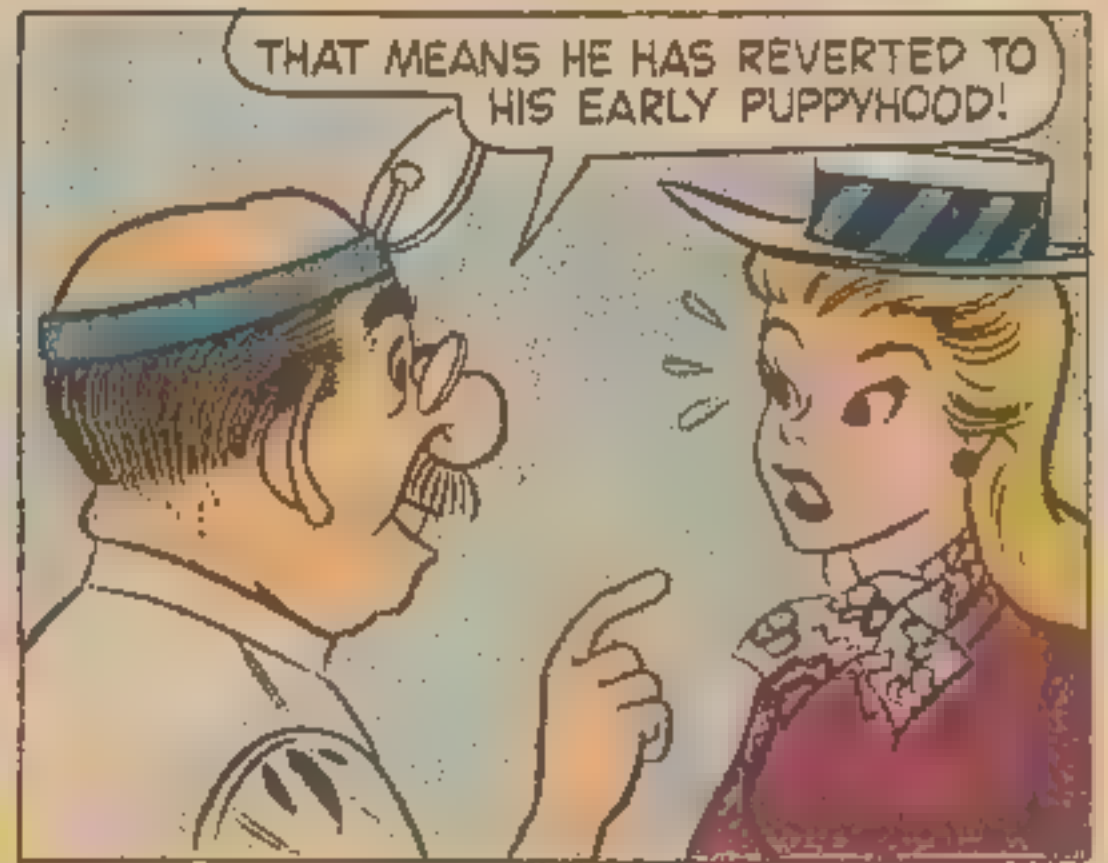
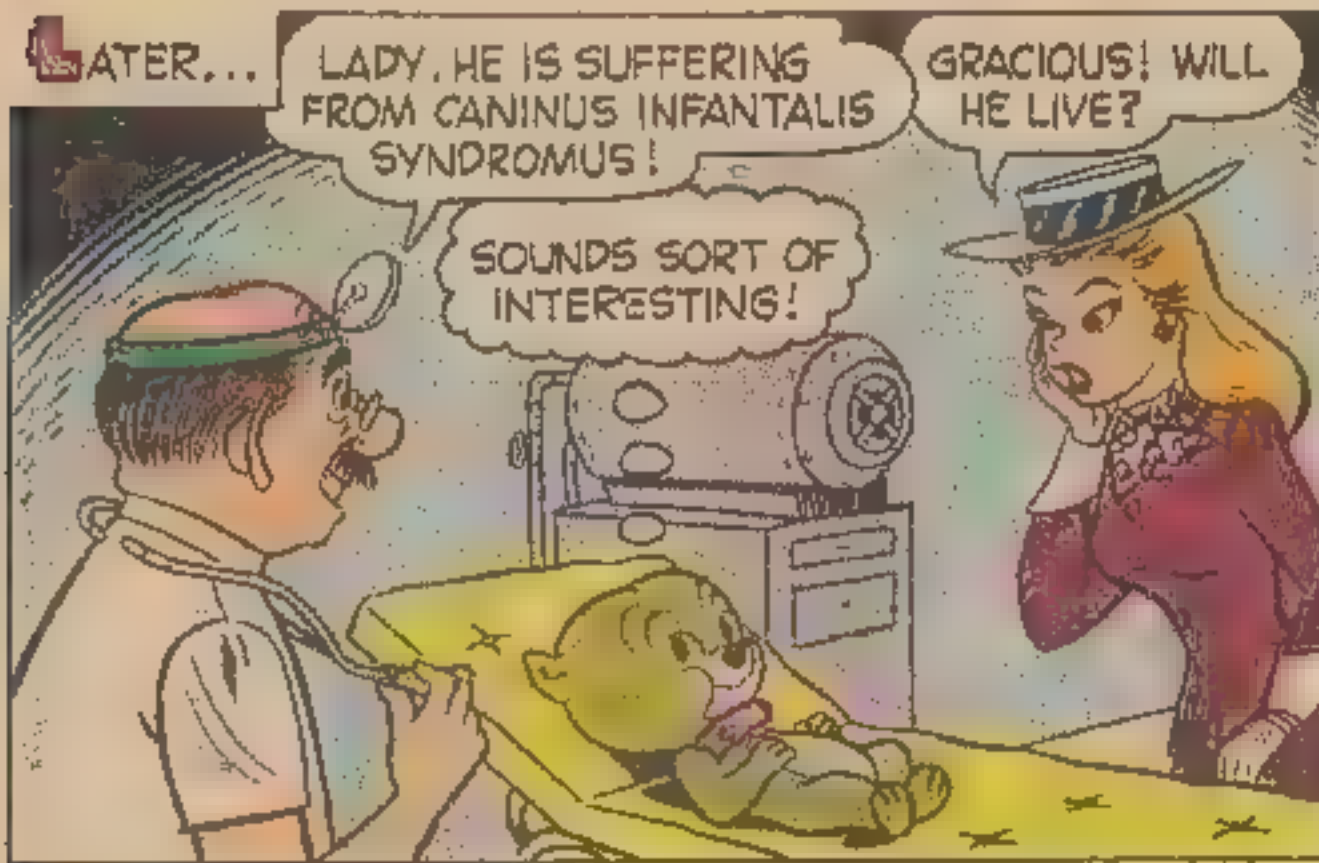
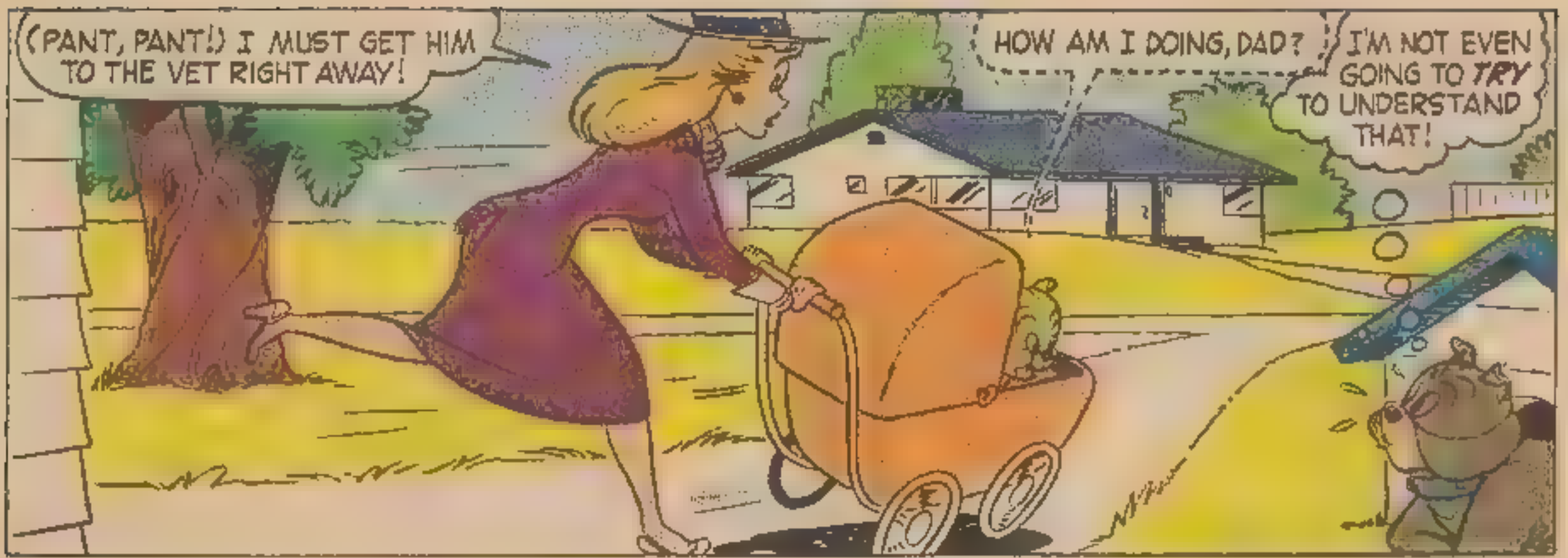
M-G-M CARTOONS
present

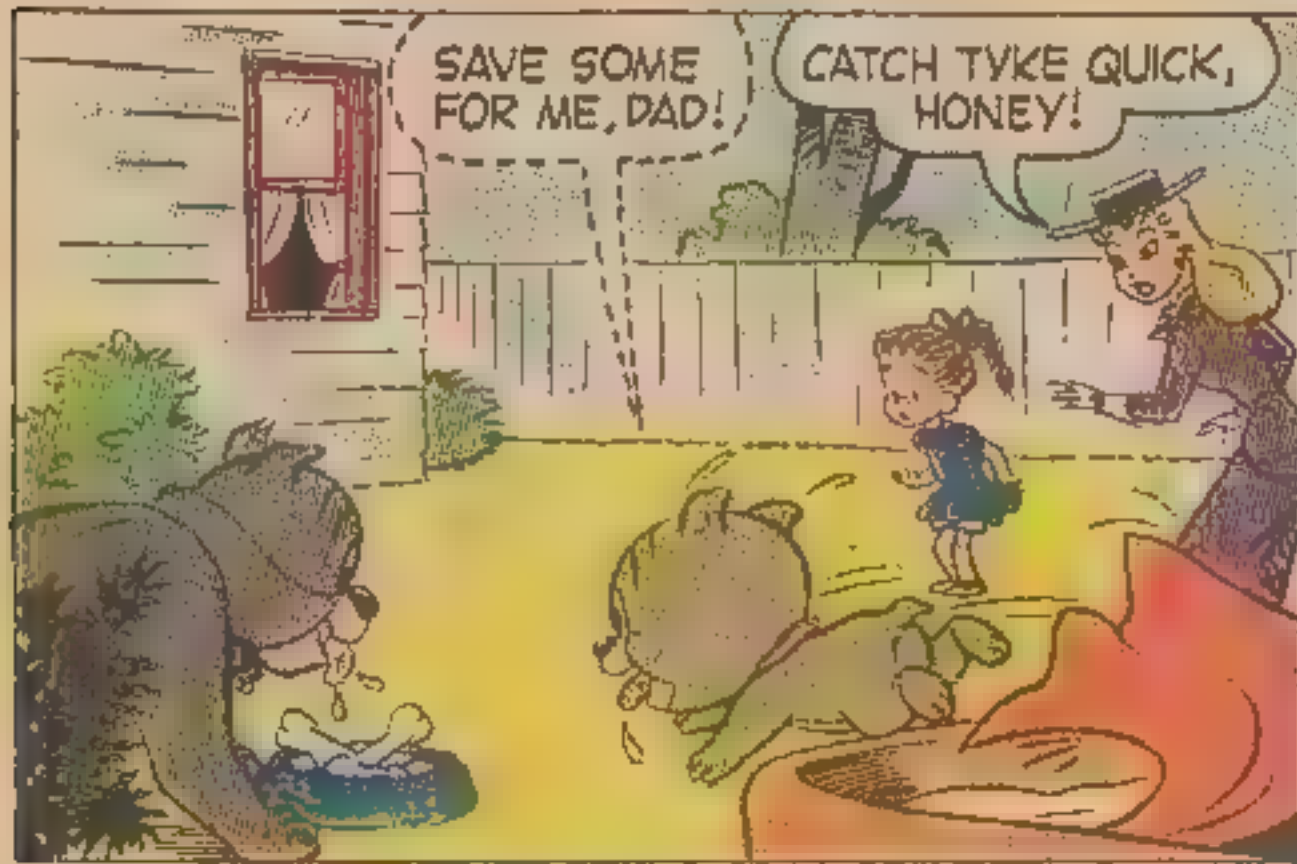
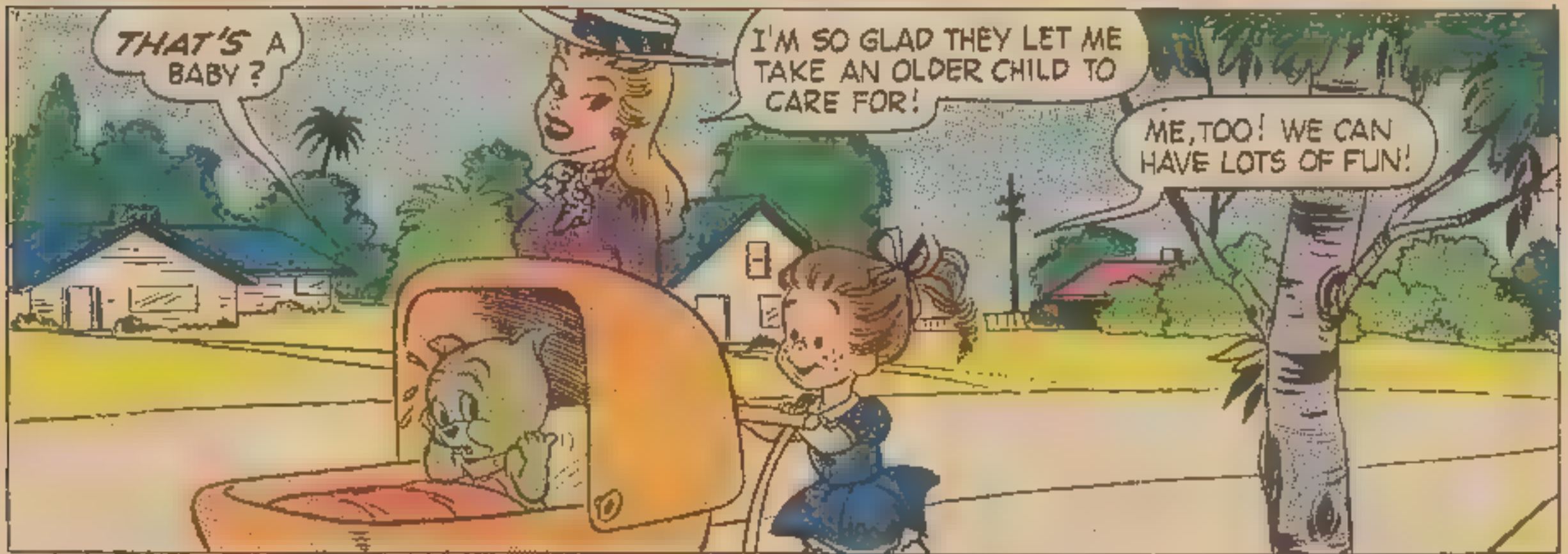
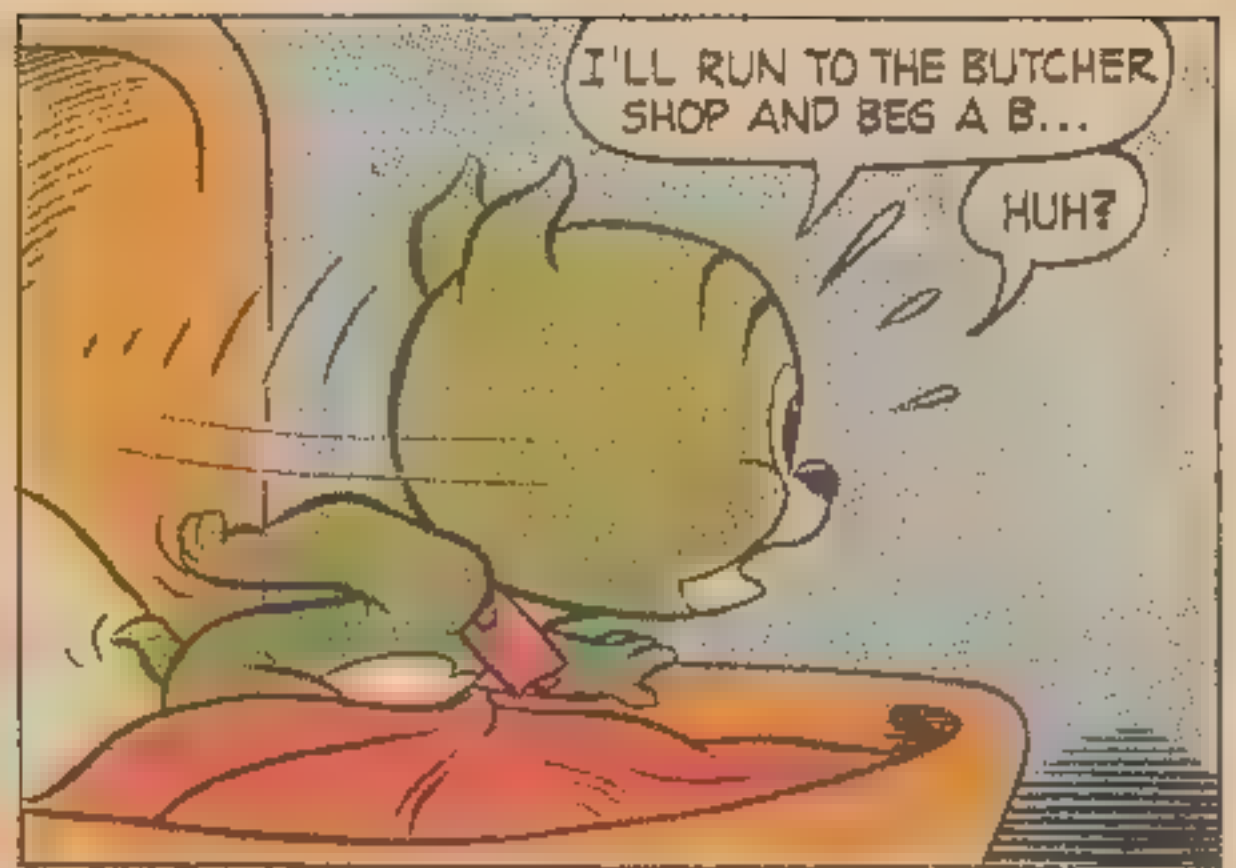
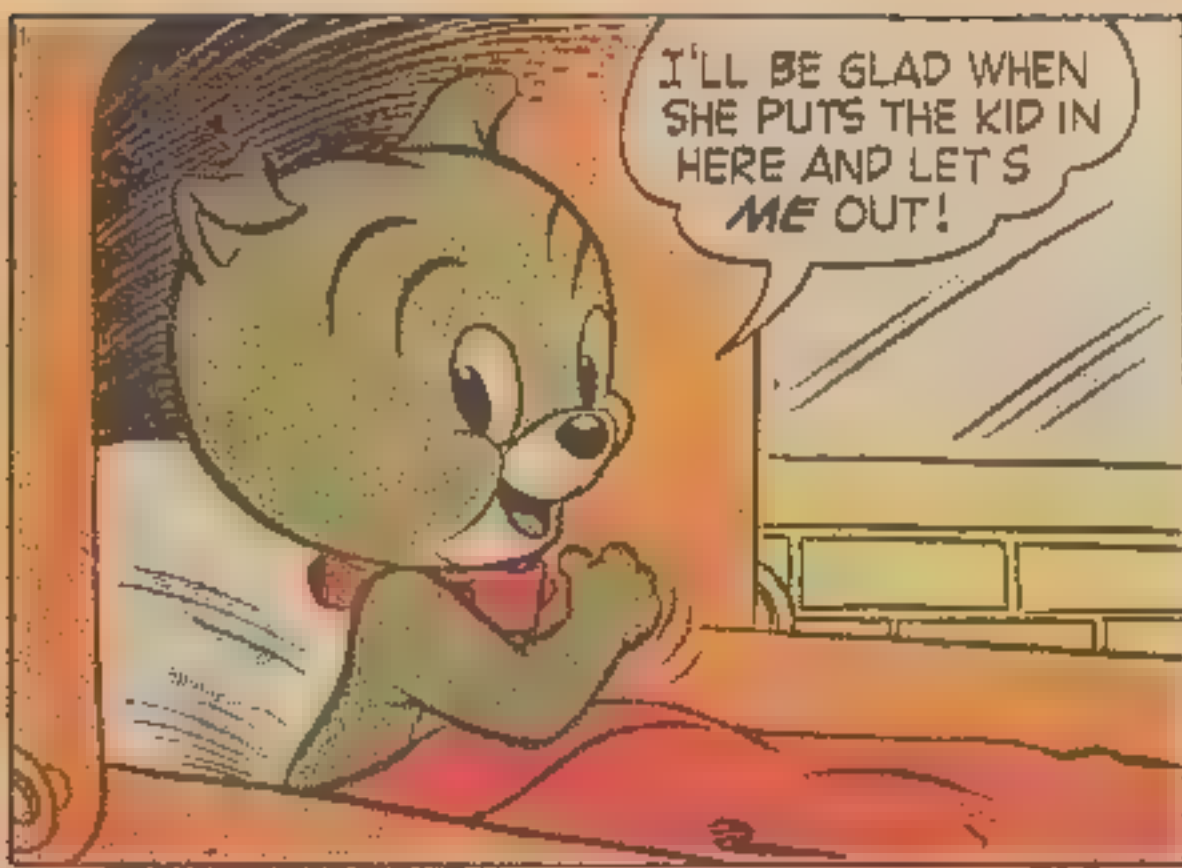
Big SPIKE and Little TYKE

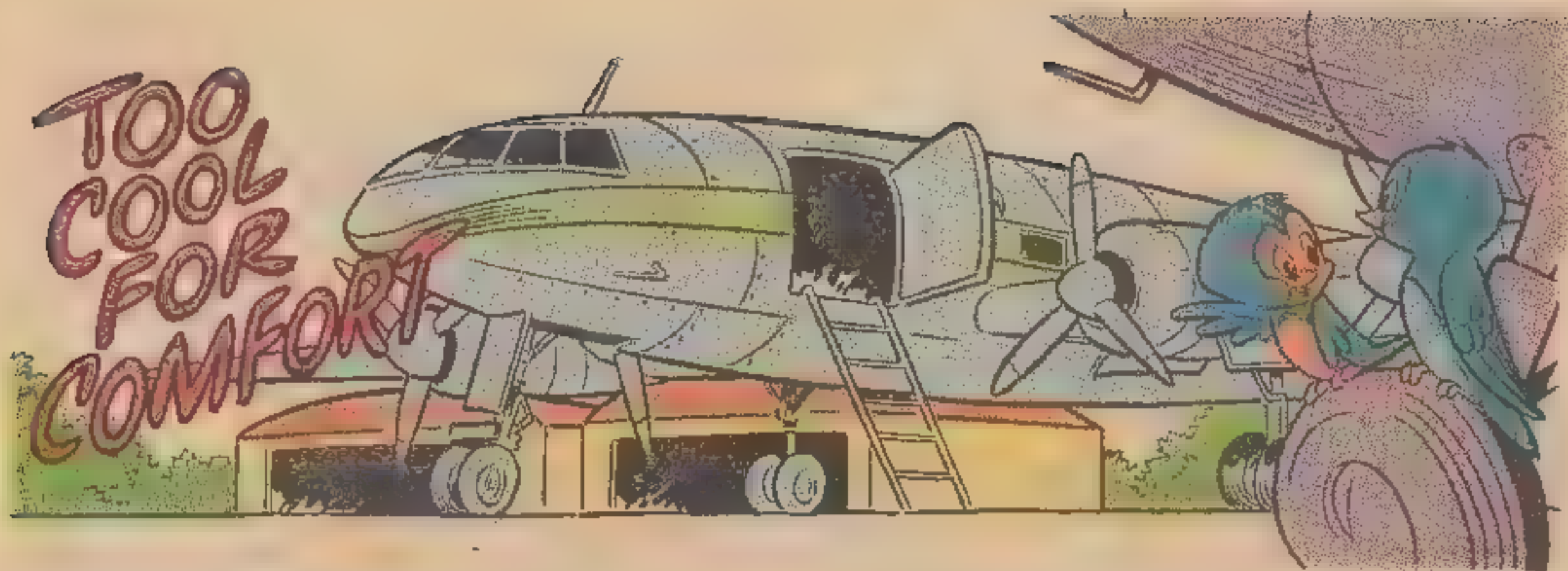












"Gee, it sure is hot today," Bertie Bird chirped one warm summer afternoon. "There must be someplace we can go where it's cooler than it is around here."

"I know where there are some big fans," Bertie's brother, Billie, peeped slyly.

"Well, don't just sit there, lead me to them," Bertie demanded.

"Okay," Billie giggled. "Follow me." And away the two little birds flew.

Some time later, they swooped down to perch on top of an airplane hangar. Billie pointed to a plane on the field below them. "Well, there are your fans," he snickered, "just as I promised."

"You silly goose," Bertie tittered. "Those are airplane propellers. You sure played a good joke on me. Oh, well," he shrugged, "as long as we're here, let's see what it looks like inside a plane. At least we'll be out of this hot sun."

"It might not be safe in there," Billie said doubtfully. But Bertie had already flown off, so Billie shrugged and followed.

A moment later, they darted through the open door of a huge airplane and busily began to explore it.

"Say, this is pretty keen," Bertie chirped, flying back and forth briskly. "But it's hotter in here than it is outside."

"I wonder what those men are doing in that little room up at the front of the plane," Billie queried anxiously.

Before Bertie had a chance to reply, the door behind them closed with a thump and the men started the engines of the plane.

"Yikes! It looks as if we're going for an airplane ride," Bertie gasped. "They must be taking it up for a test, because there aren't any passengers on board."

Bertie and Billie huddled together as the airplane took off and climbed into the sky. Higher and higher the plane went, and cooler and cooler the two birds became.

"Say, this isn't so bad, after all," Bertie chirped. "At least it's cooler here than it was down below, that's for sure."

The plane continued to climb upwards, and pretty soon Bertie noticed that it had grown so cold that ice was forming on the wings and on the windows of the plane.

"Brrr!" Bertie shivered, huddling closer to Billie. "This is getting too cold for comfort. Whose idea was this, anyway?"

Just as it seemed they would freeze from the biting cold, the door between the front cabin and their compartment opened, and one of the engineers discovered them.

"Well, well! What have we here?" the engineer chuckled. He picked up the two shivering birds and carried them back to the front cabin. "Look here, fellows," he announced to the radio operator and the two pilots, "a couple of stowaways."

"They sure are cute little rascals," the pilot smiled, "but they look about half-frozen. You'd better keep them up here for the rest of the trip, since we're not heating the passenger compartment."

Bertie and Billie perched gratefully on the engineer's shoulder and broke into a cheerful song of appreciation. Several hours later, the plane landed, and they flew out of the door, glad to be headed for home.

"Well," Billie panted, "you certainly got your wish to find a cool place."

"Yeah," Bertie twittered, "but I really prefer to stay a little closer to the ground. It's pretty plain to me that we'll always be much happier right near home."

M-G-M
CARTOONS
present

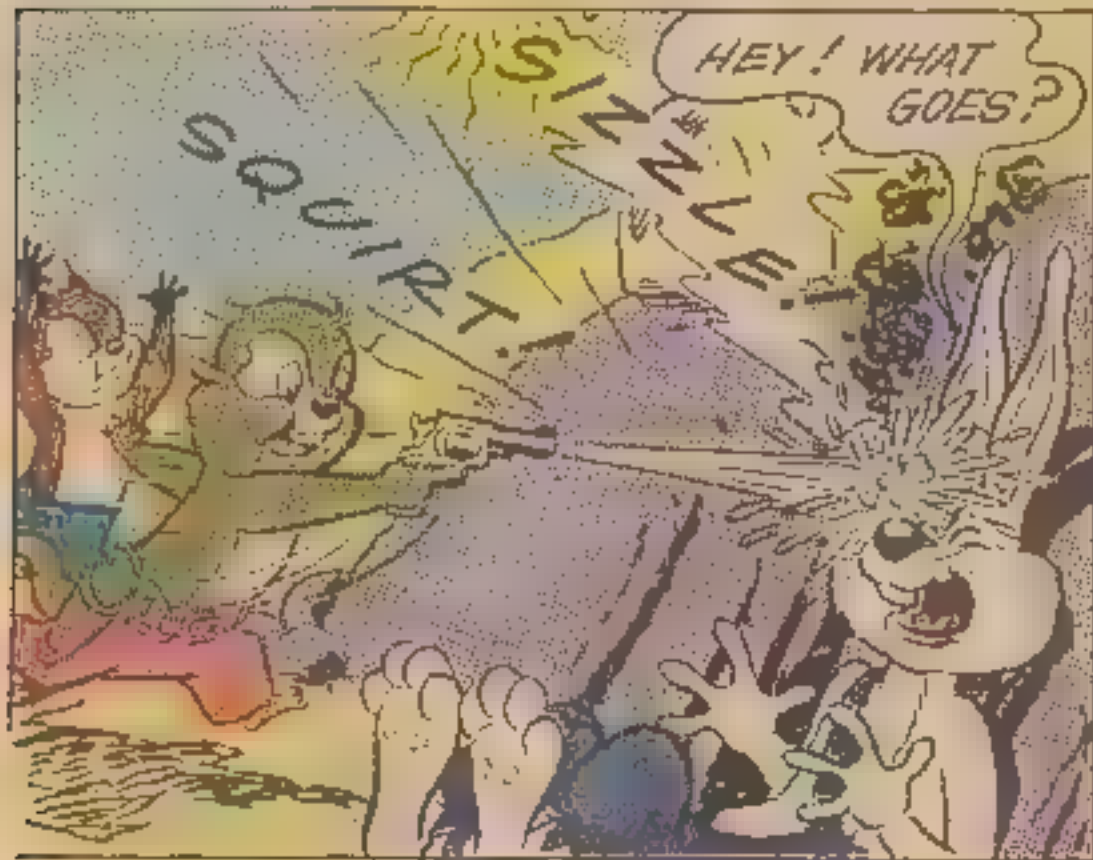
Wuff

the
PRAIRIE
DOG

OMIGOSH! LOOK, WUFF! THE SUN SHINING THROUGH
THAT WATER BOTTLE... LIKE A MAGNIFYING GLASS...
HAS SET BUSHY HARE'S HAIR ON FIRE!

OH-OH!
STAND
ASIDE!

Z-Z-Z-Z...



WUFF JUST PUT OUT A FIRE IN YOUR
HAIR WITH HIS SQUIRT GUN!

MAN! WHAT
A FAST DRAW!

GOT HIM RIGHT
BETWEEN THE EARS!

GOSH,
THANKS!



WORD GETS AROUND, BUT AS OFTEN HAPPENS, IT
GETS ALTERED ALONG THE WAY...

A FELLER NAMED WUFF BACK
YONDER IS MIGHTY FAST ON THE
THE DRAW! PUT OUT A BLAZE
BETWEEN A HARE'S EARS!

WHAT'S
THAT?

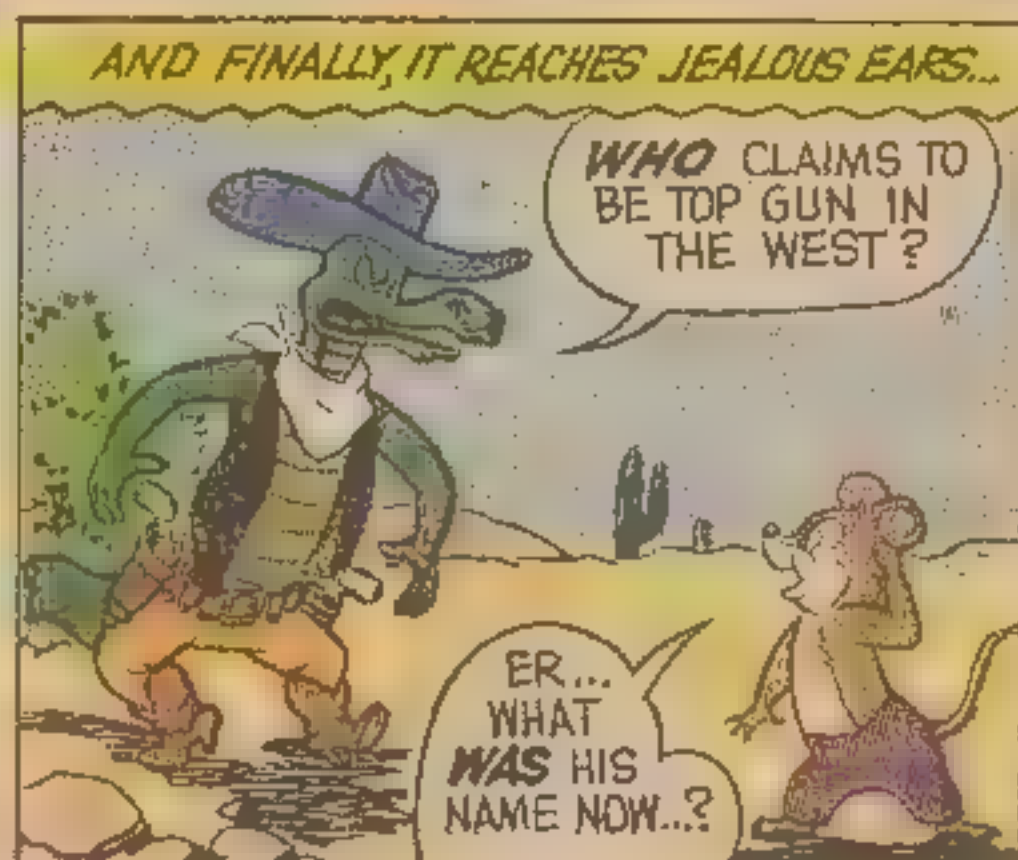
HE'S FASTER
THAN LIGHTNING
AND SHOOTS
BETWEEN
THE EARS!

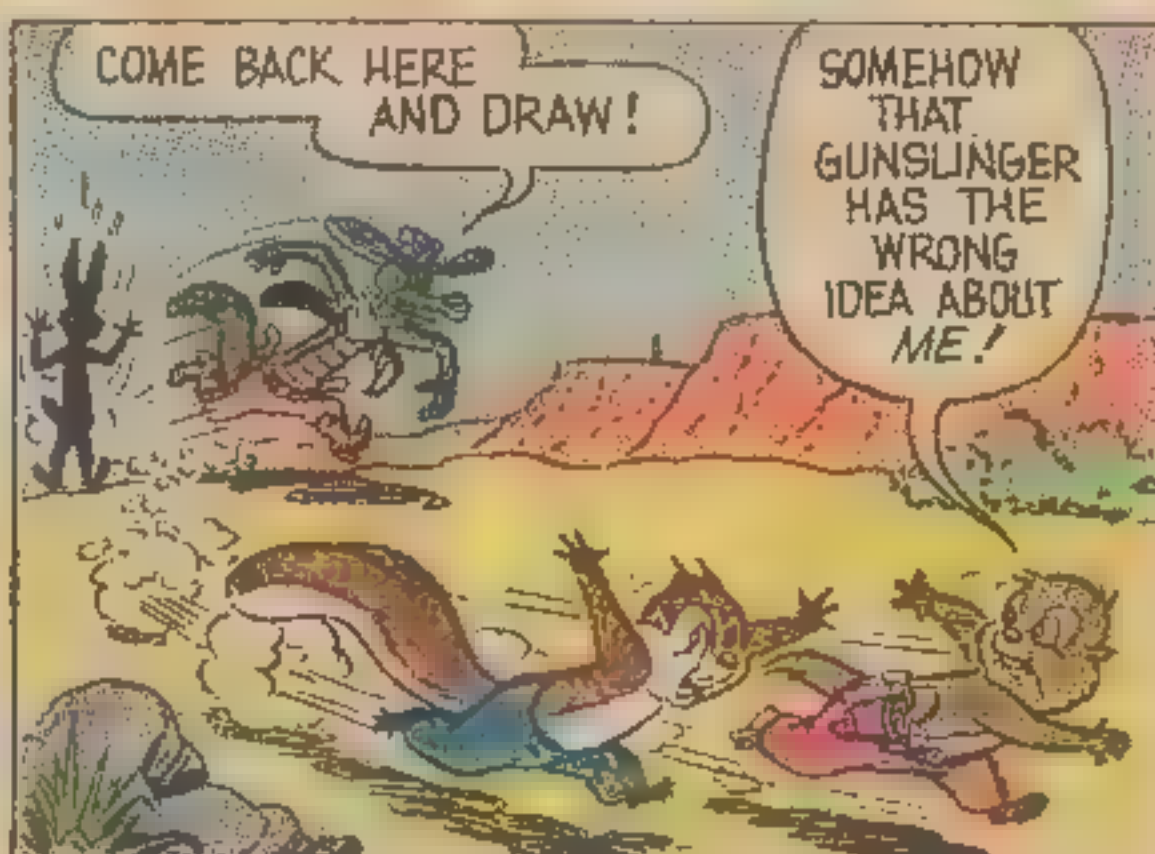
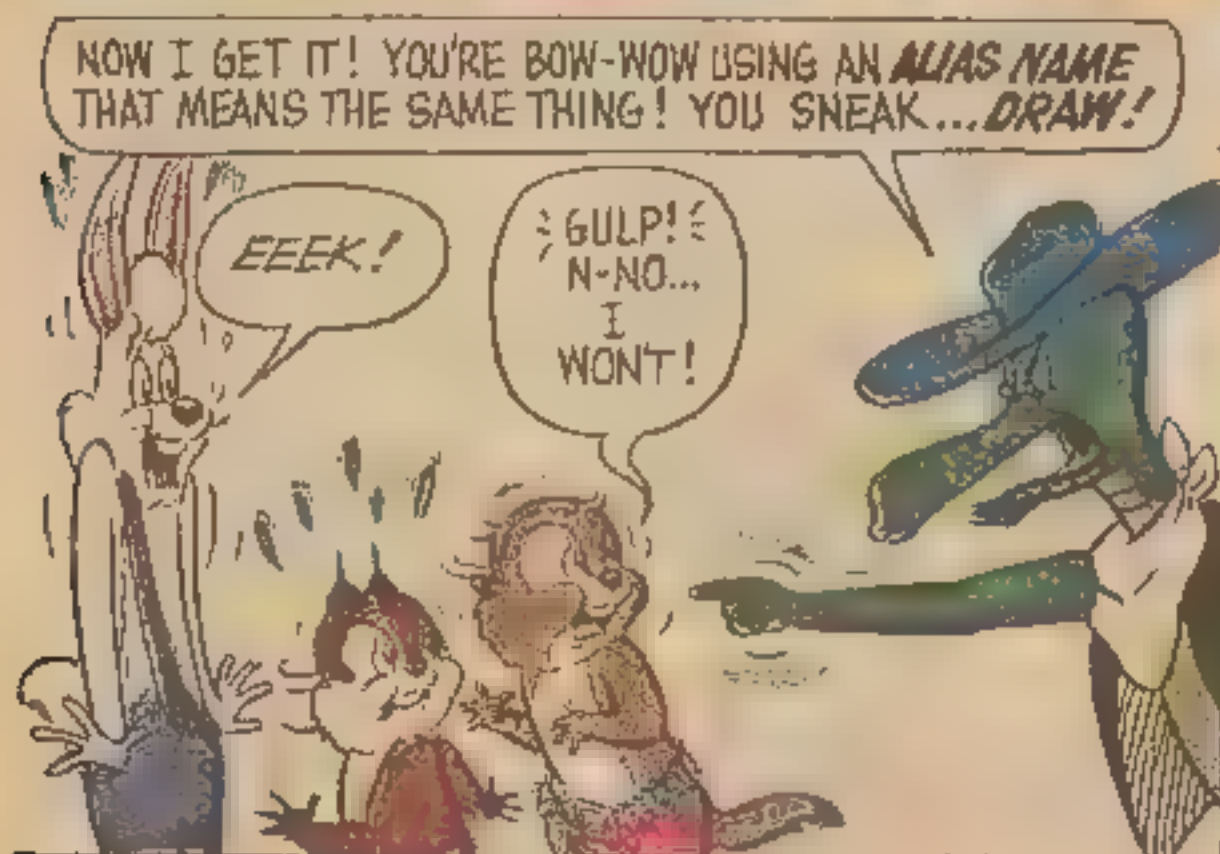
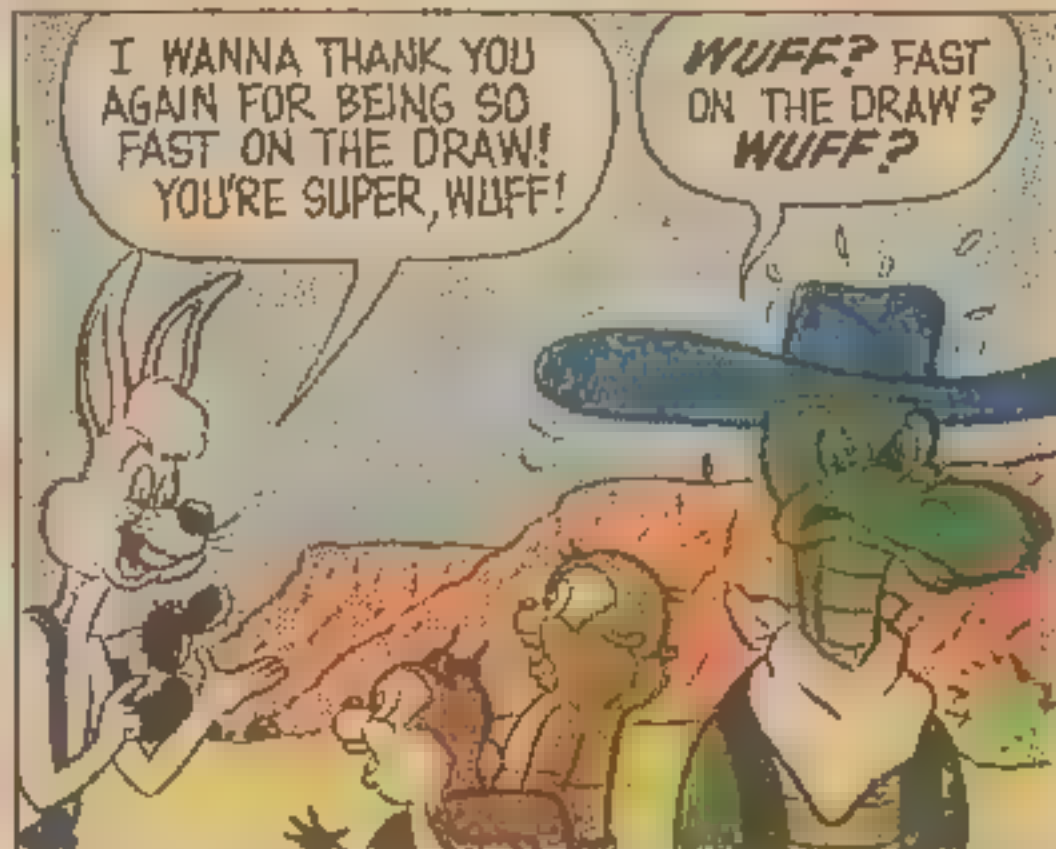
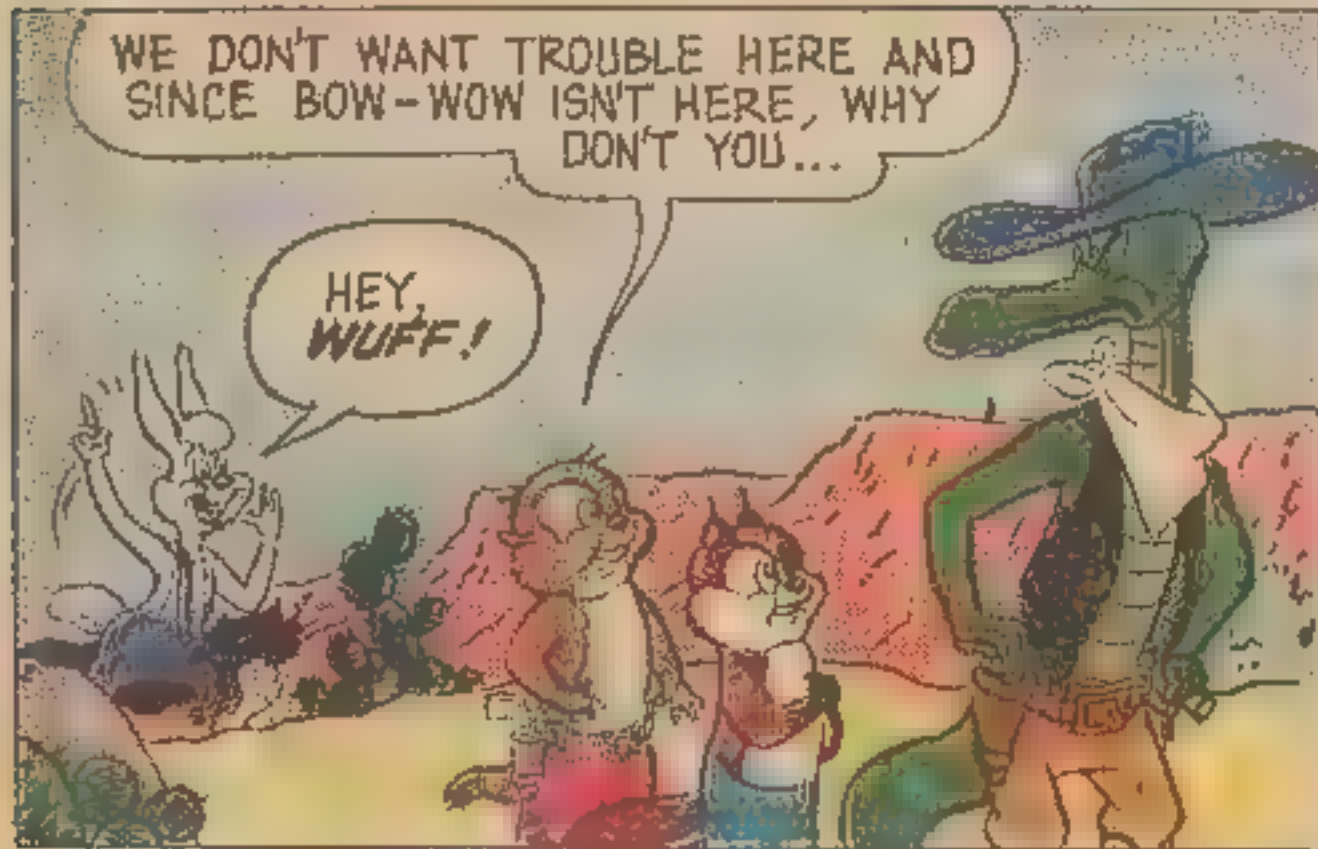
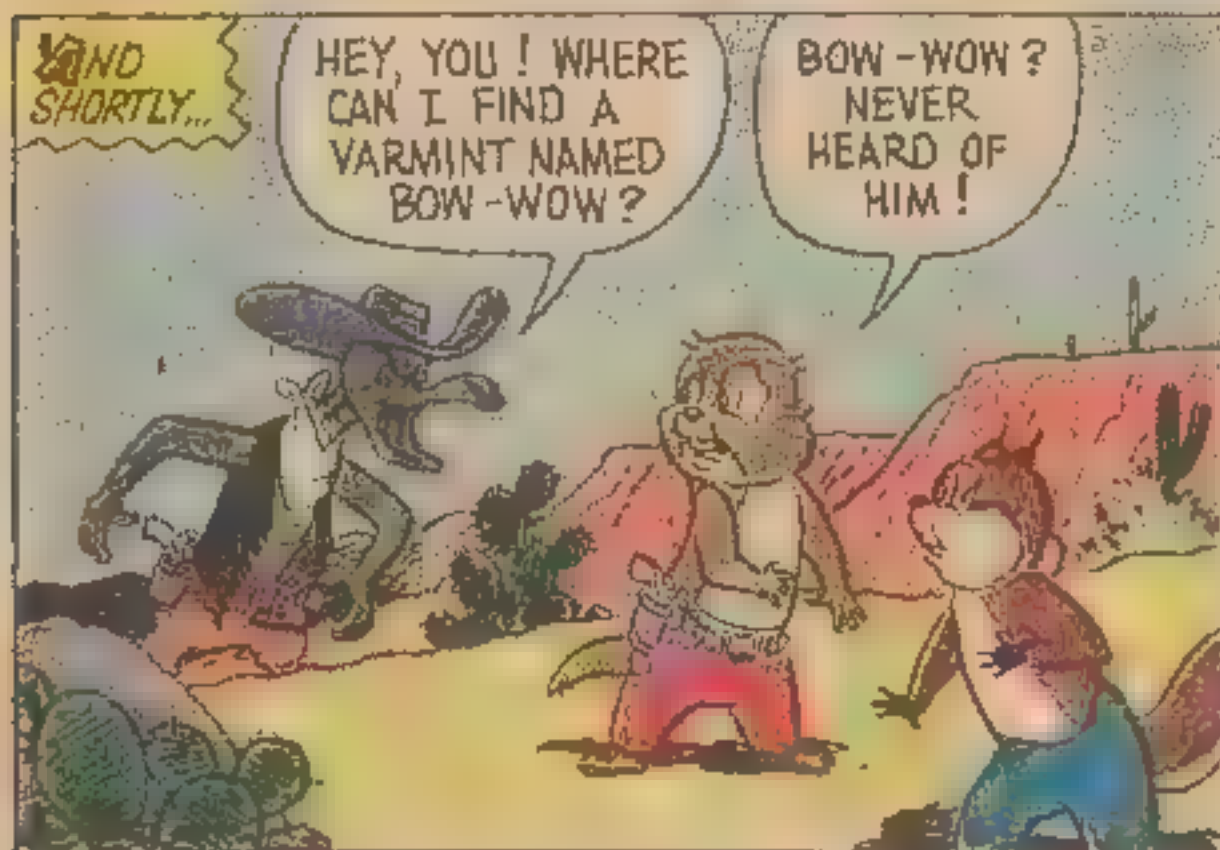
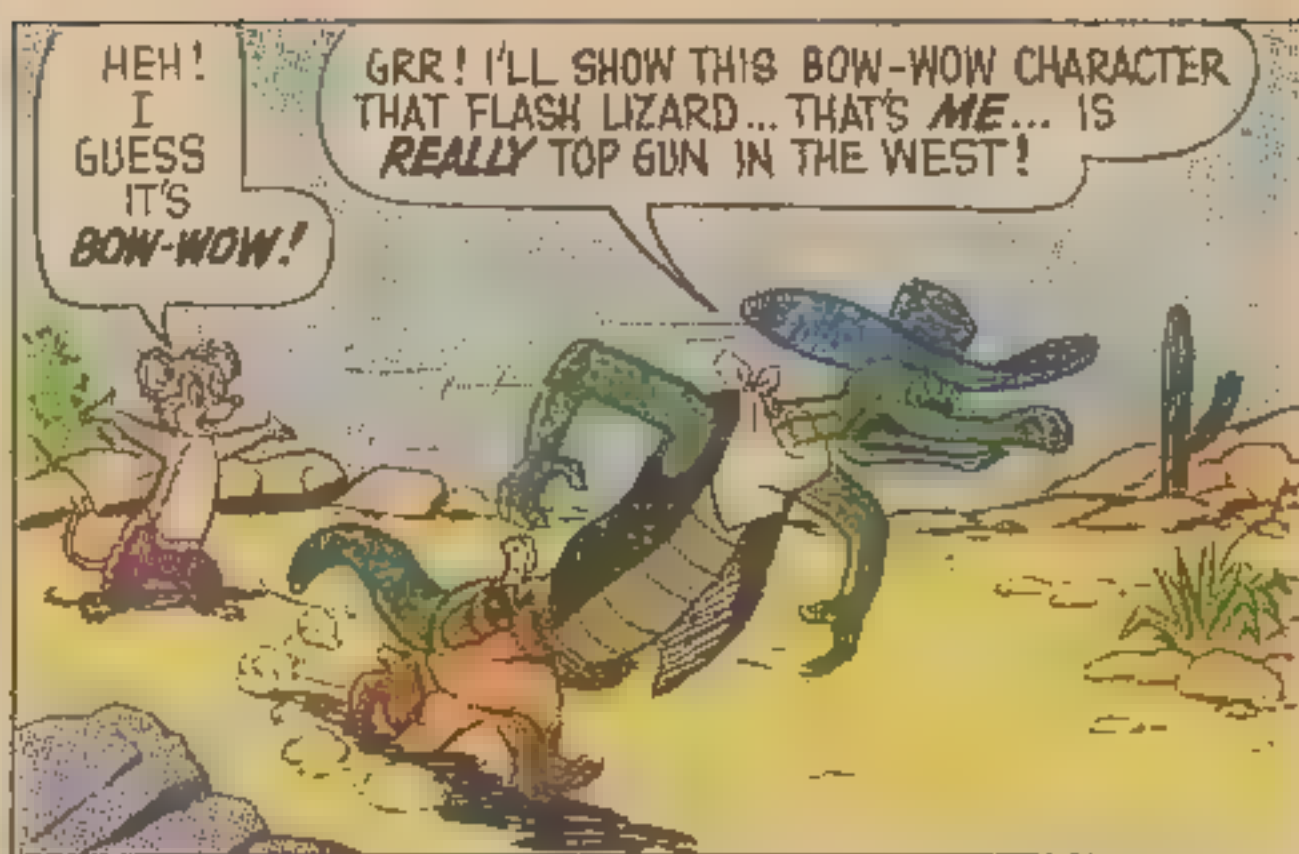
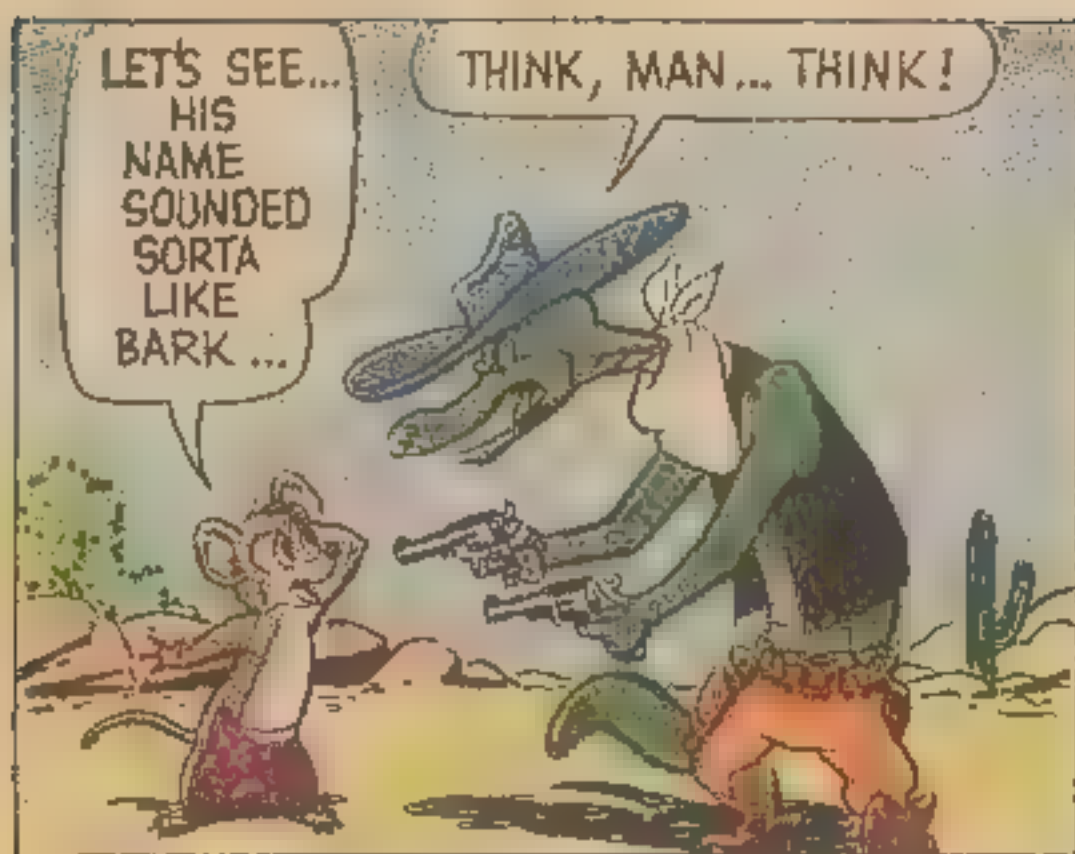


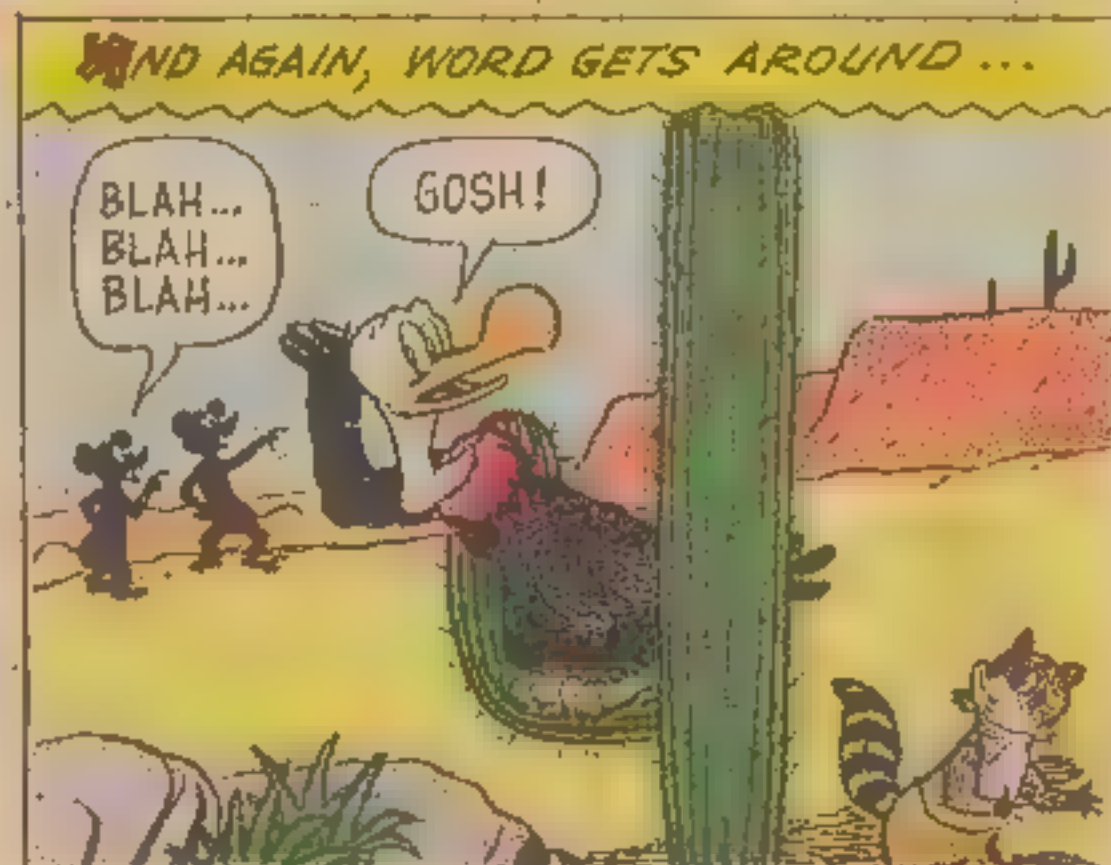
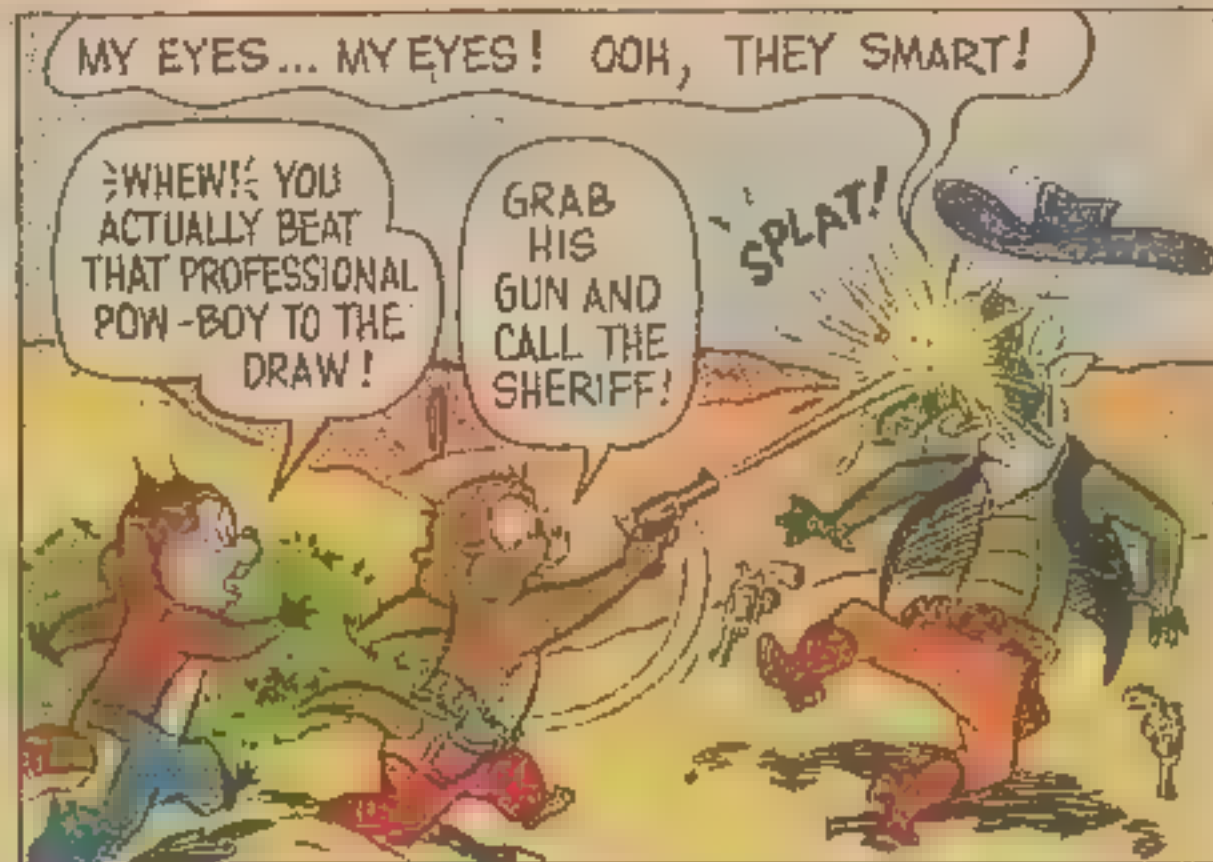
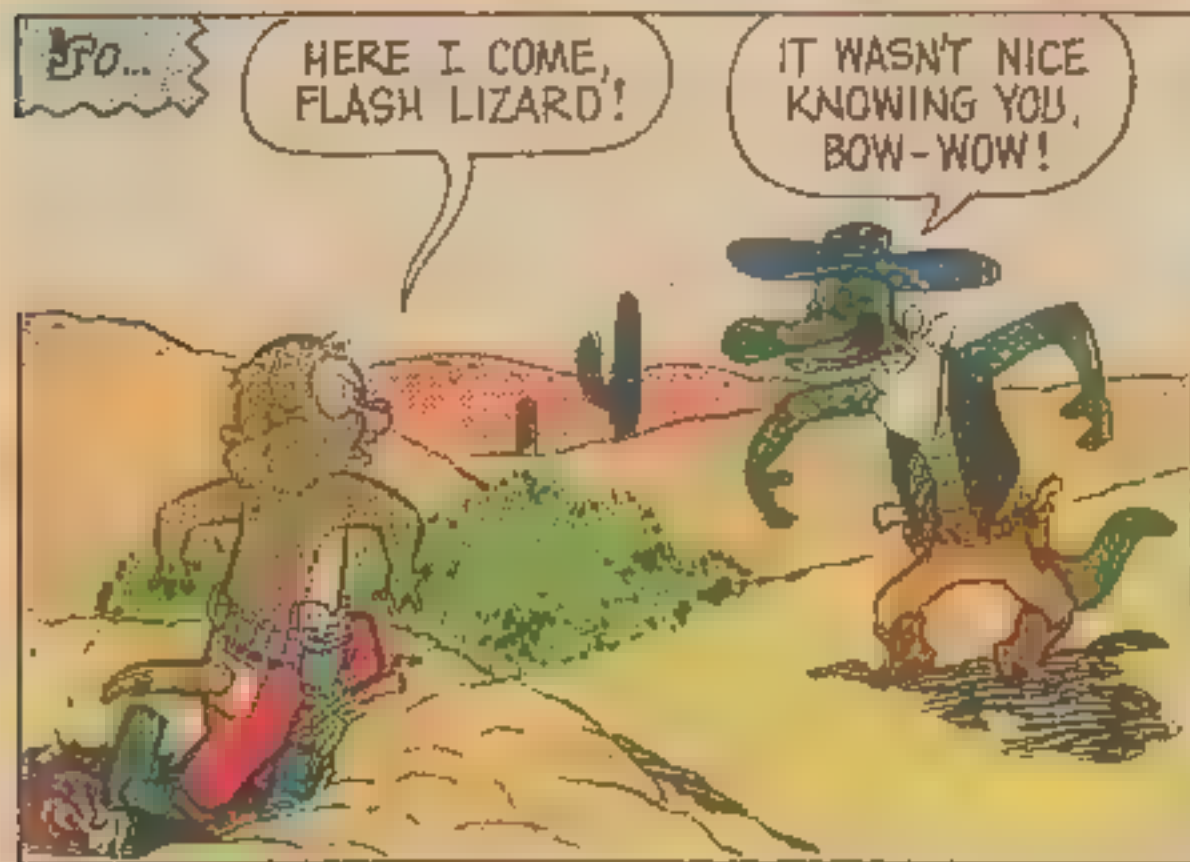
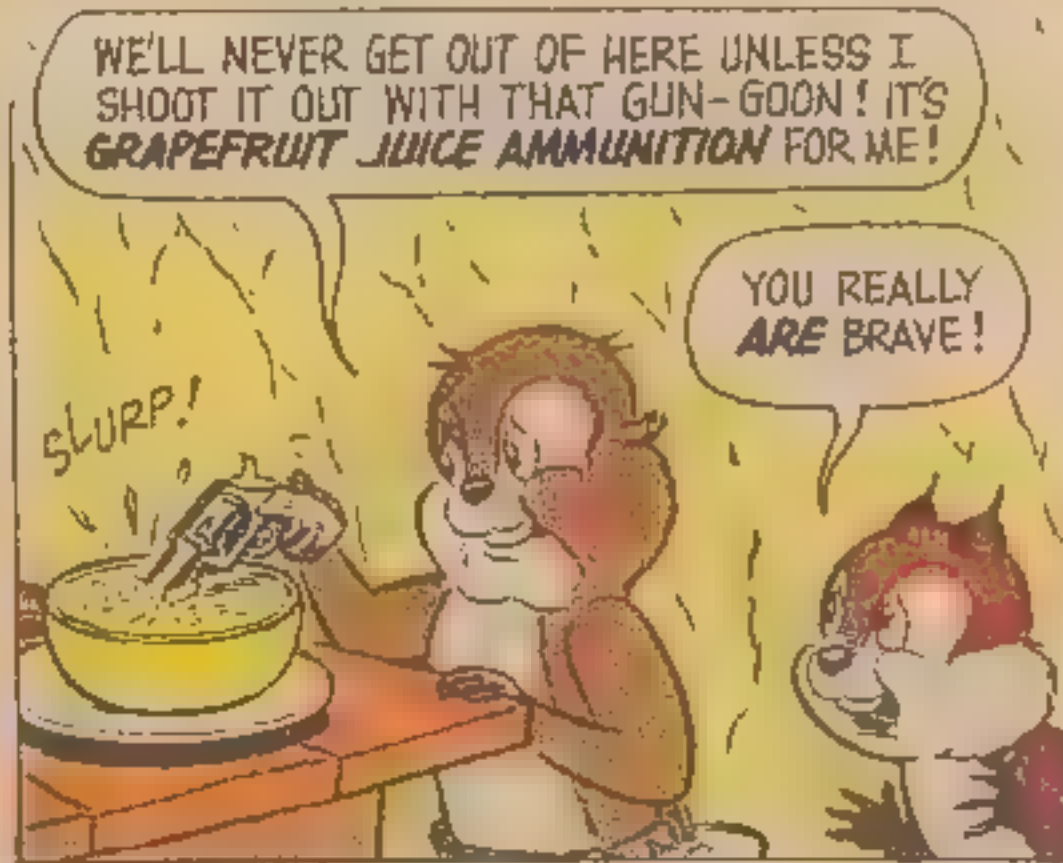
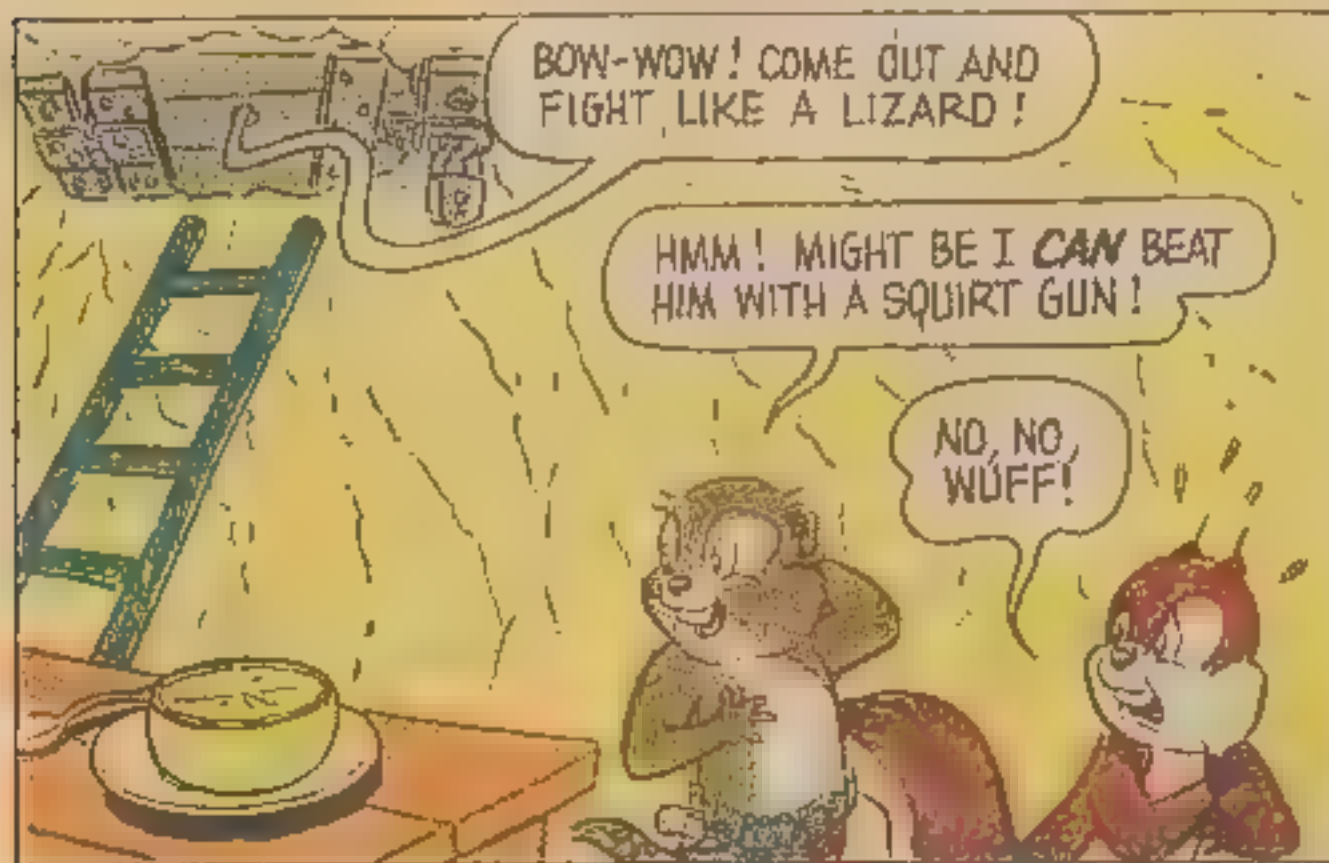
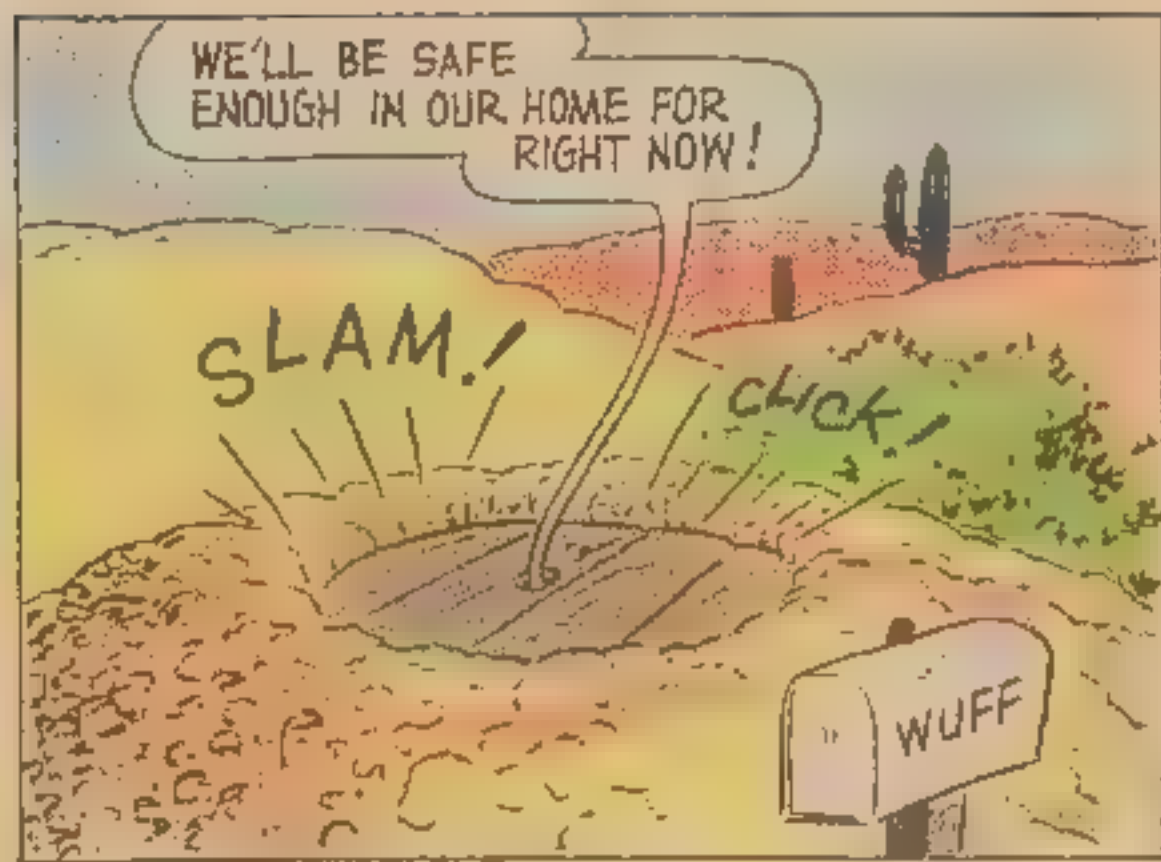
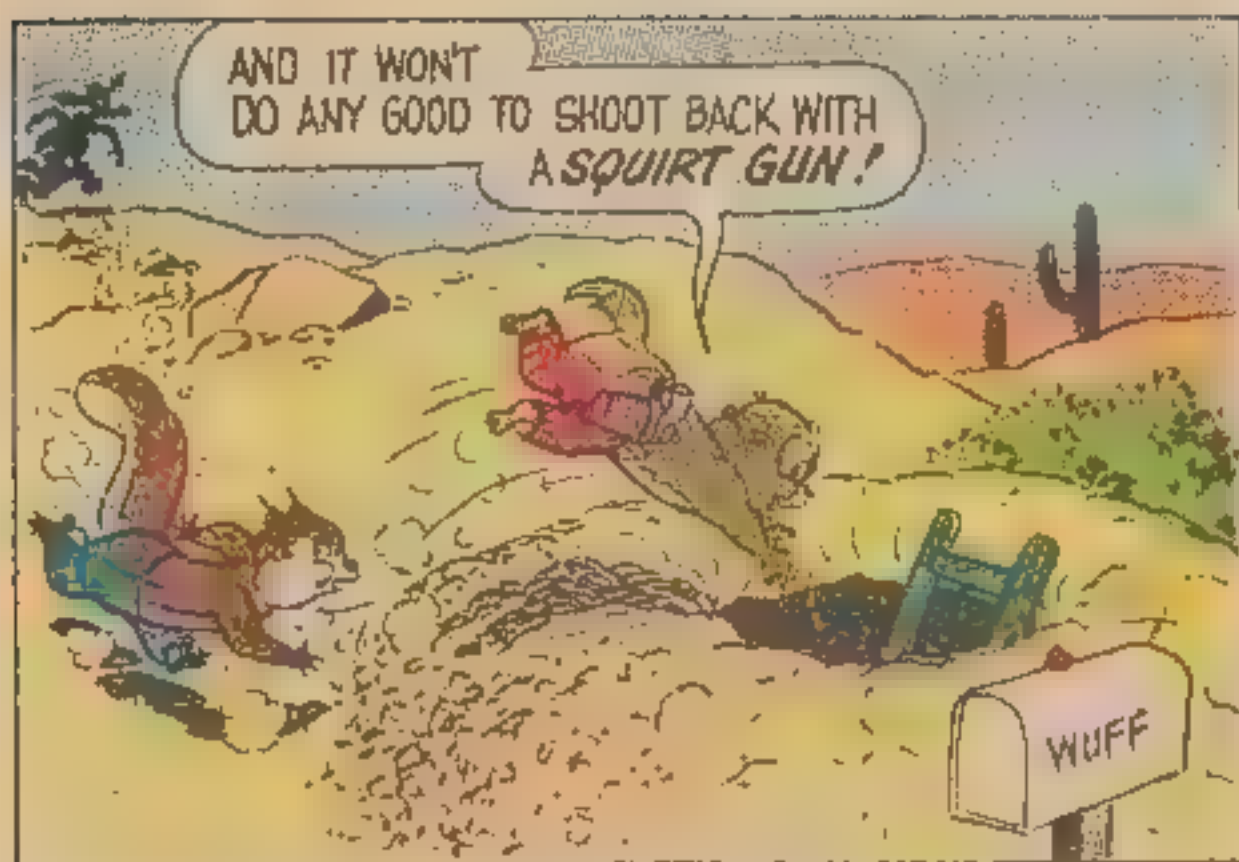
AND FINALLY, IT REACHES JEALOUS EARS...

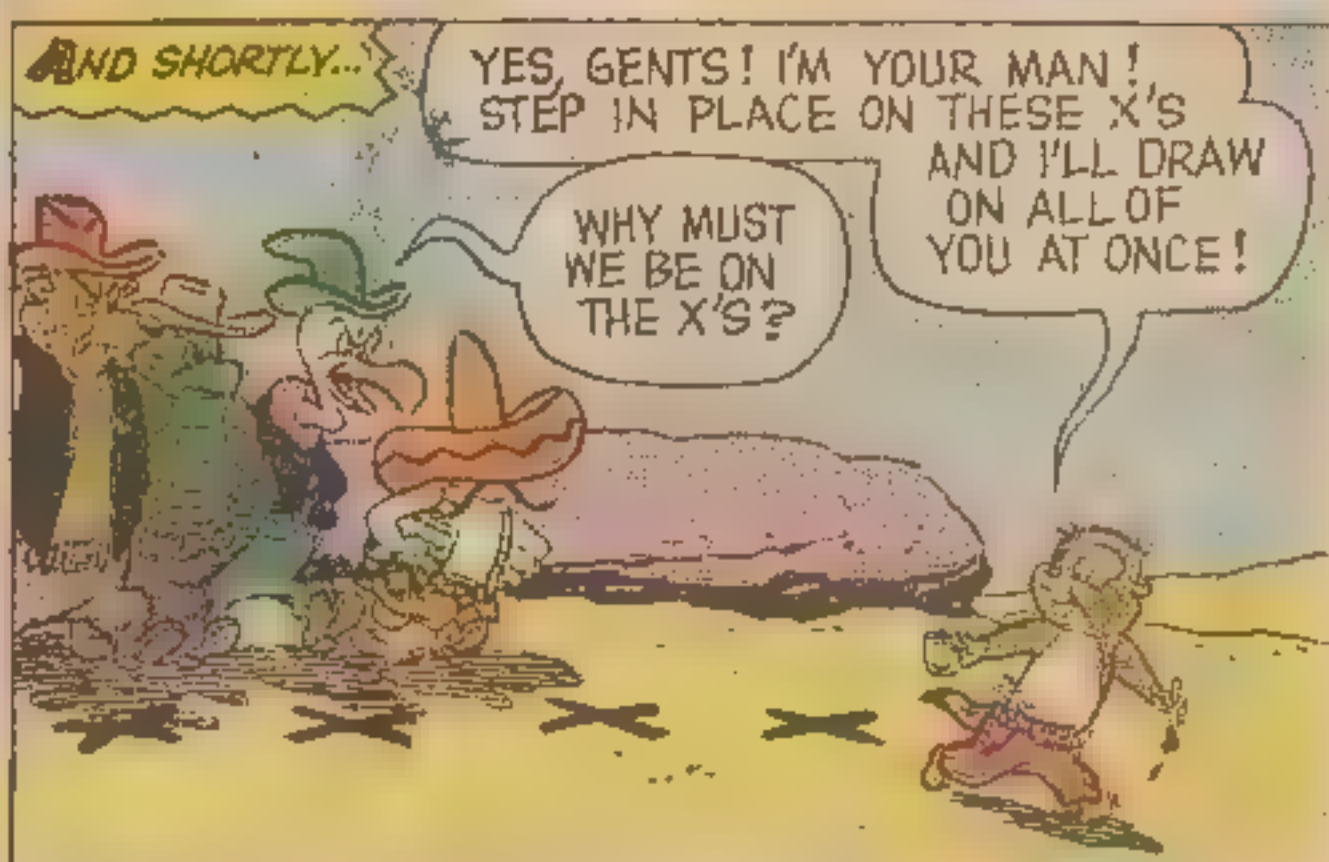
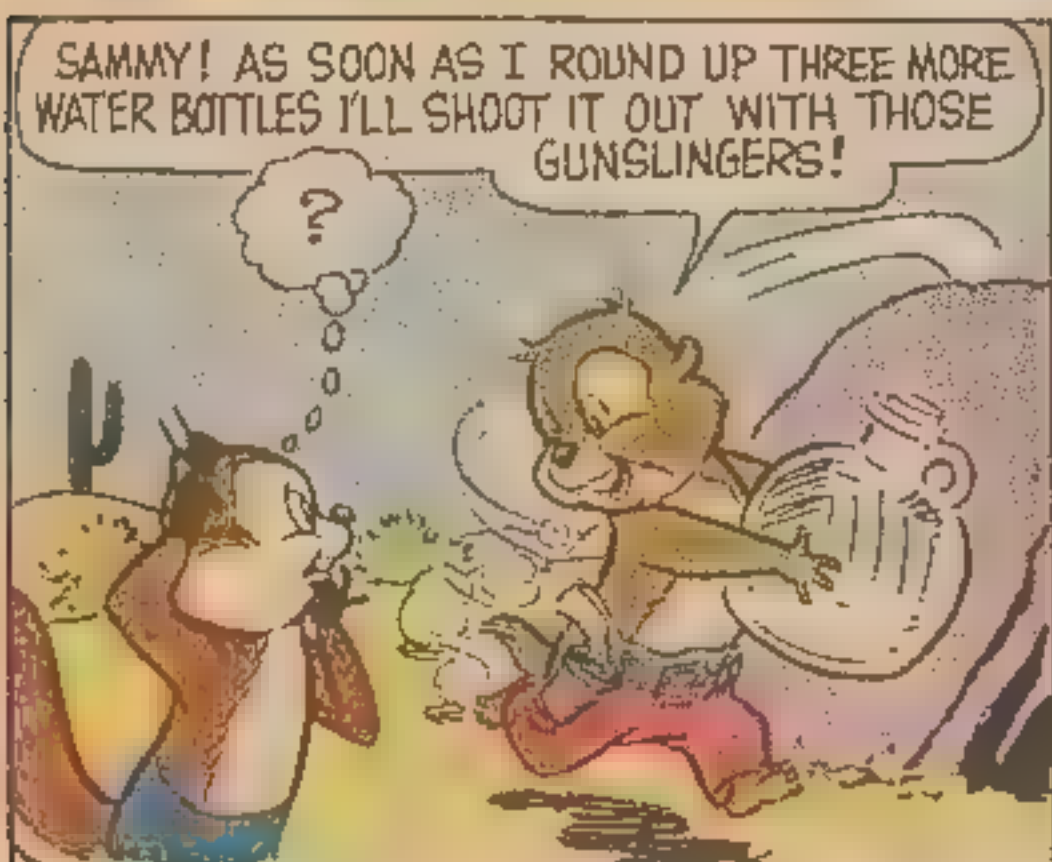
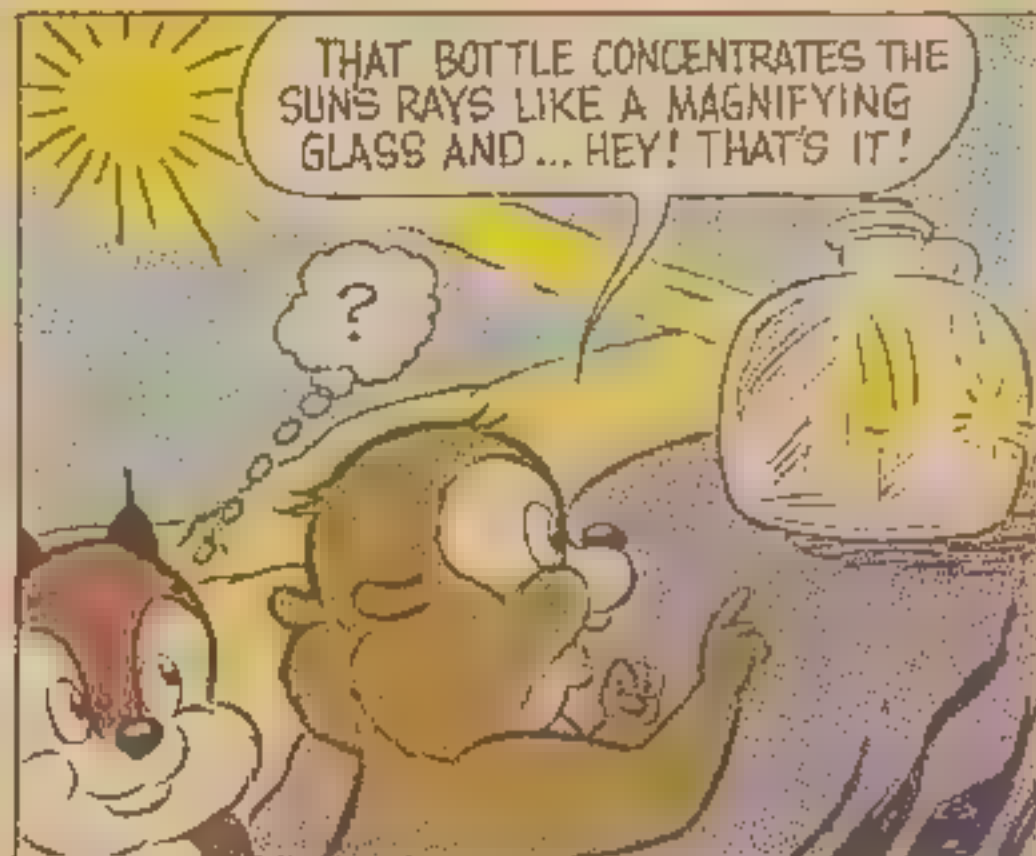
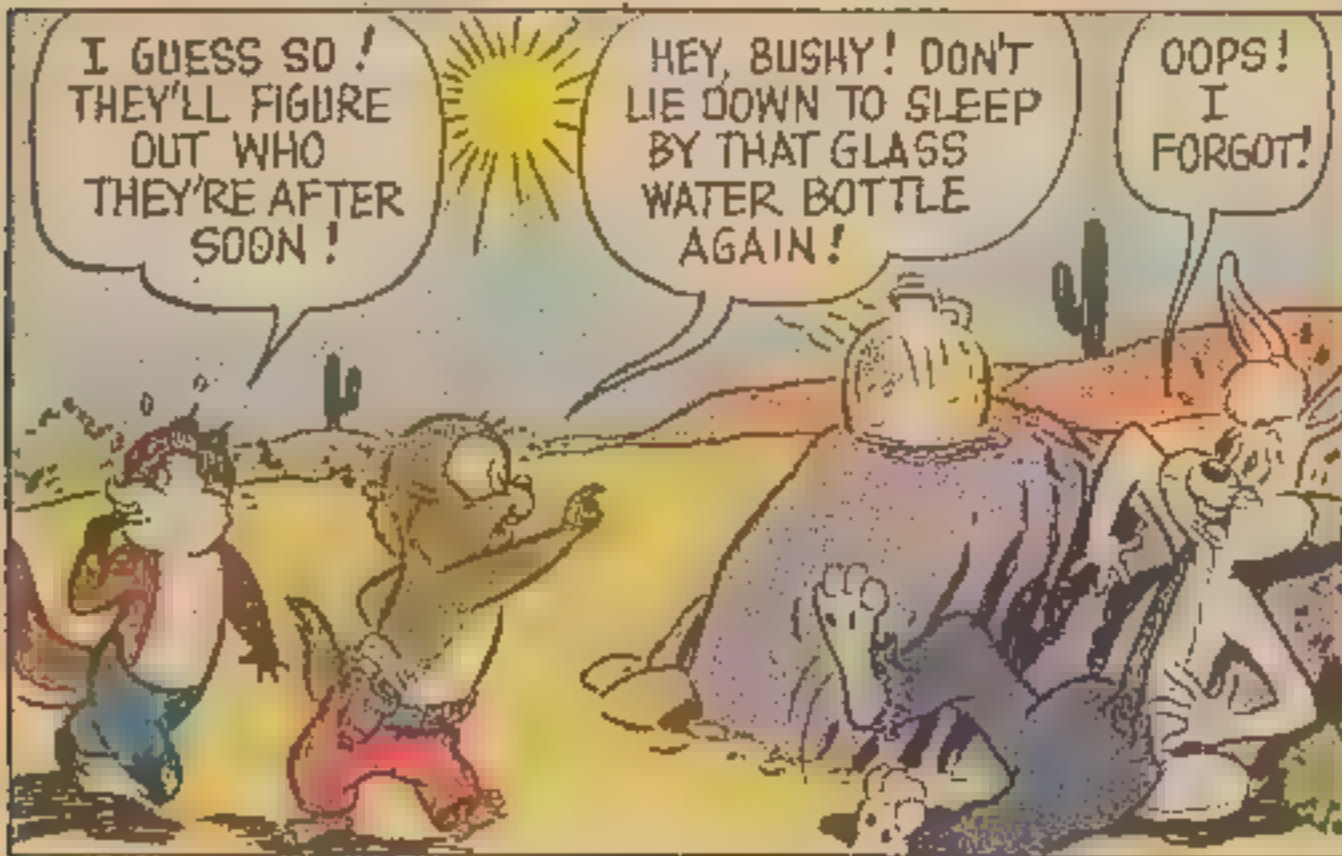
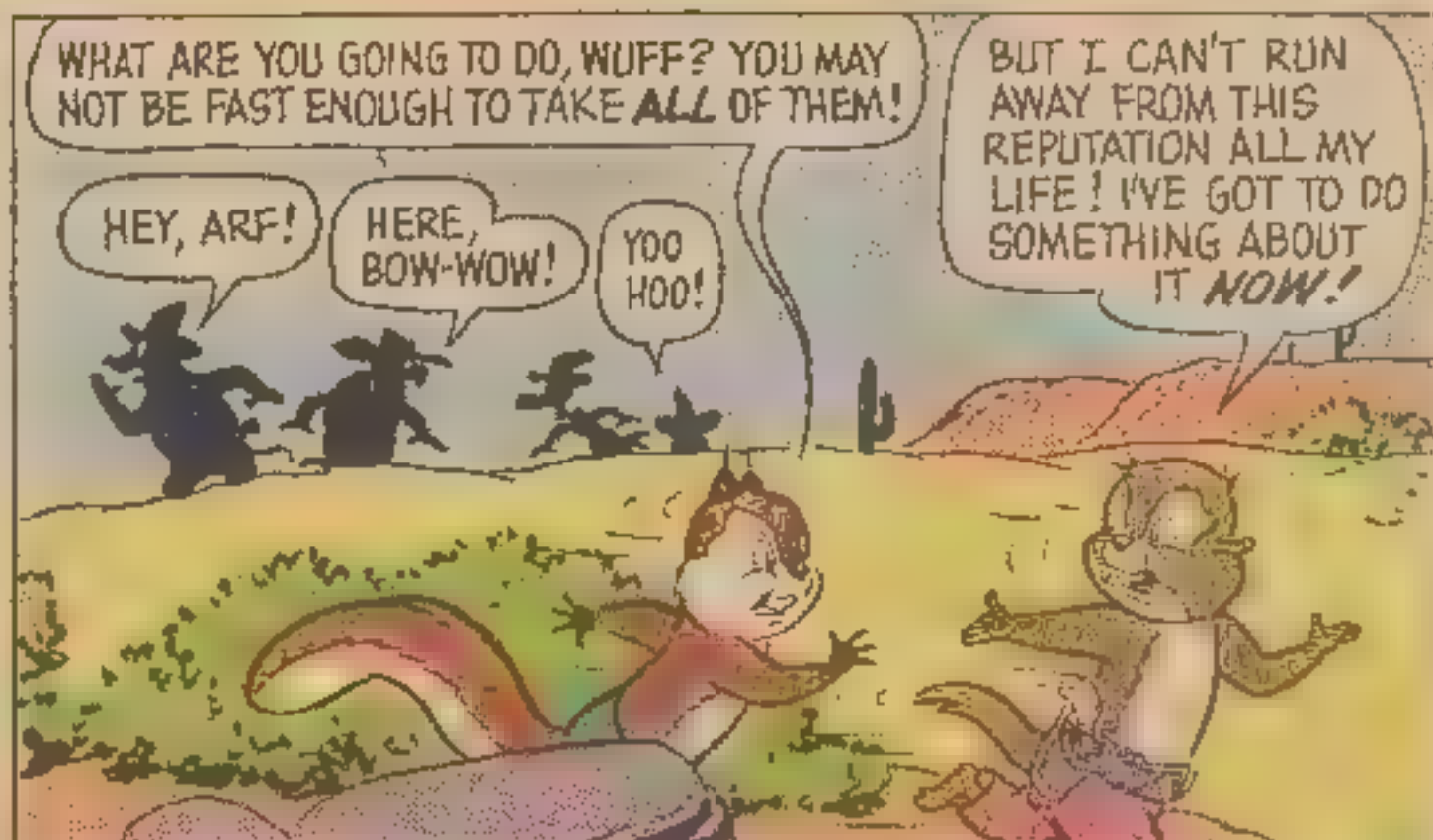
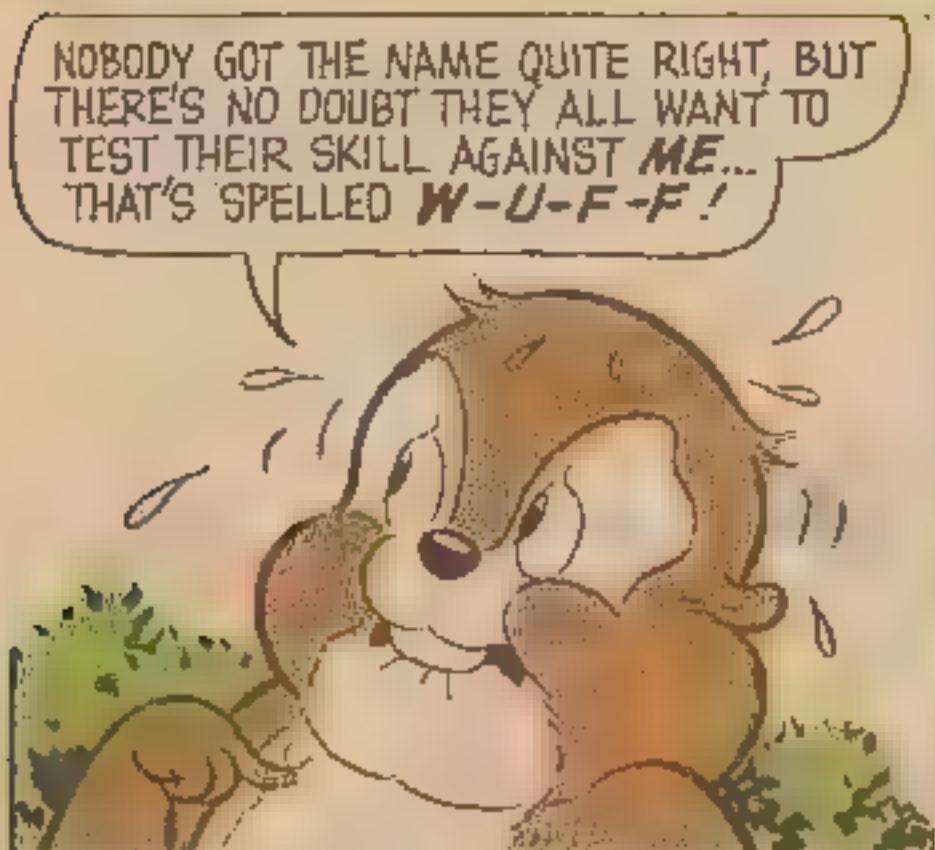
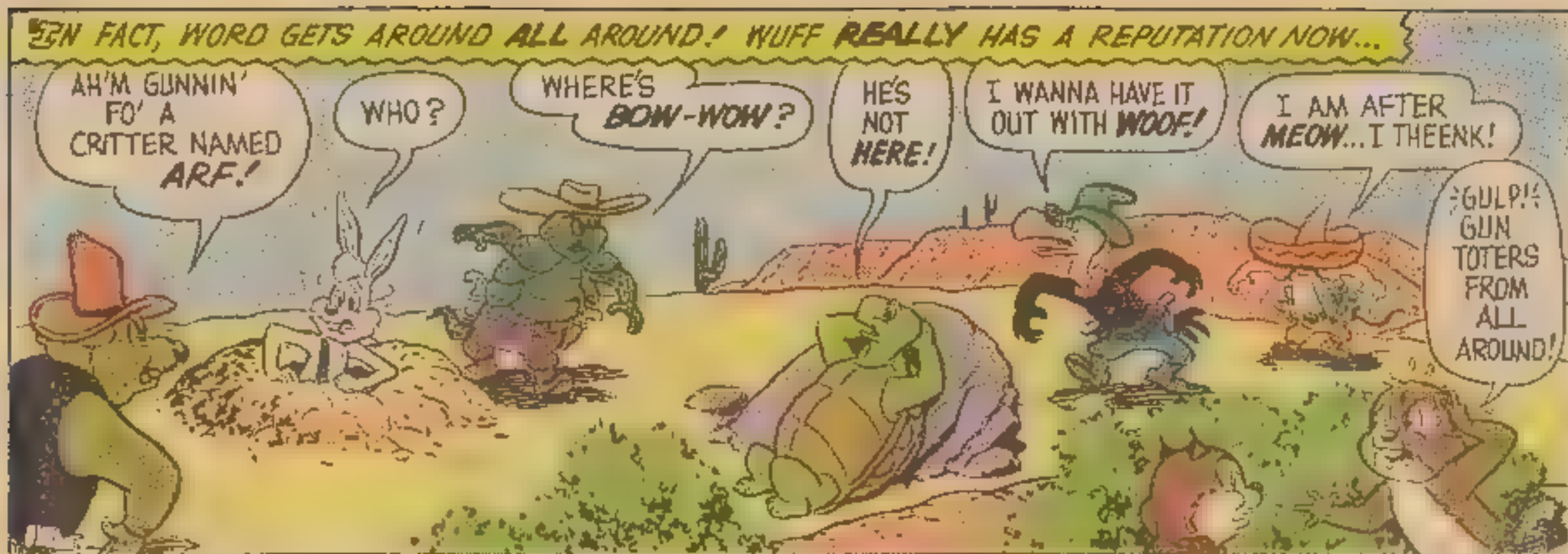
WHO CLAIMS TO
BE TOP GUN IN
THE WEST?

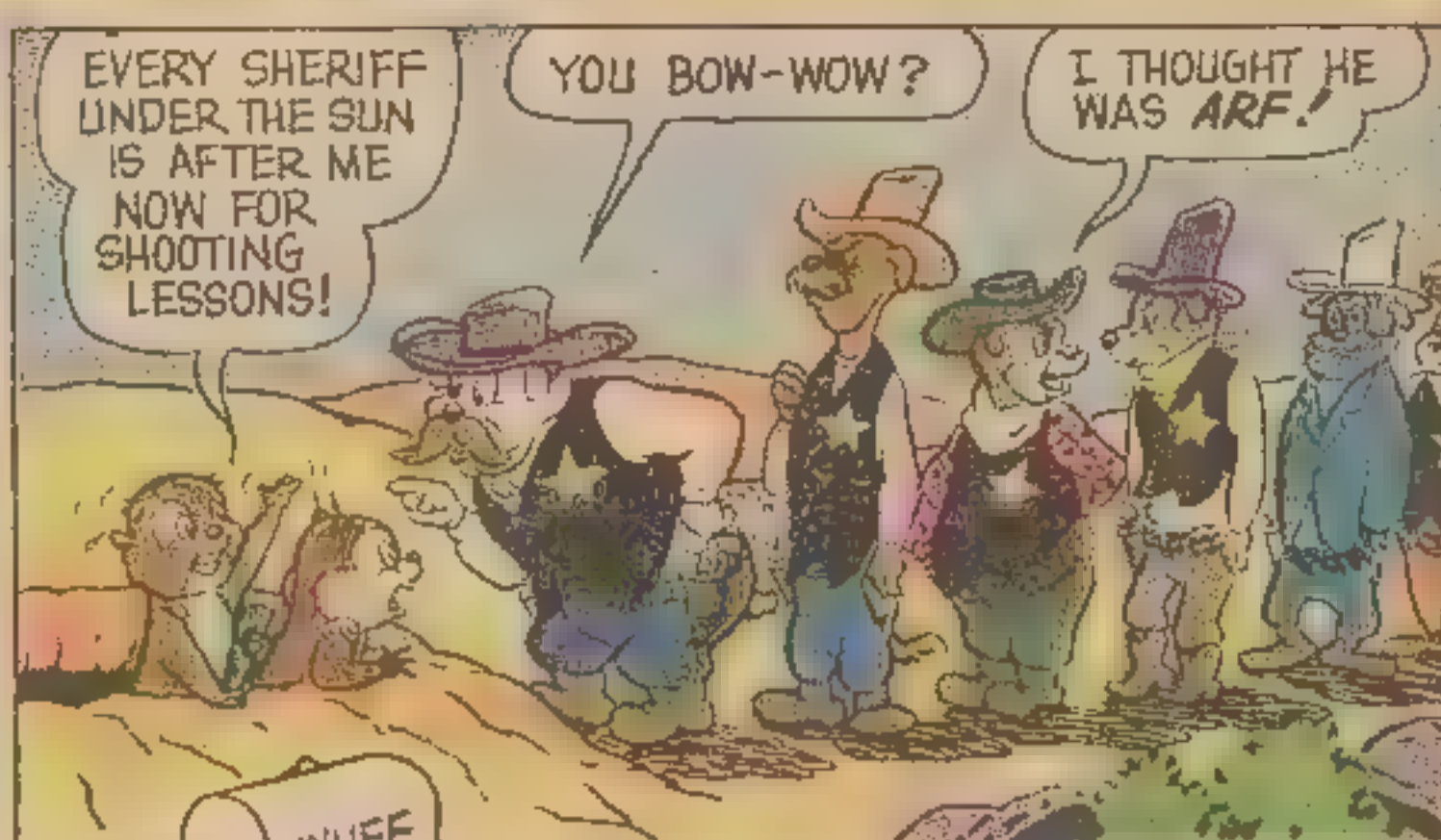
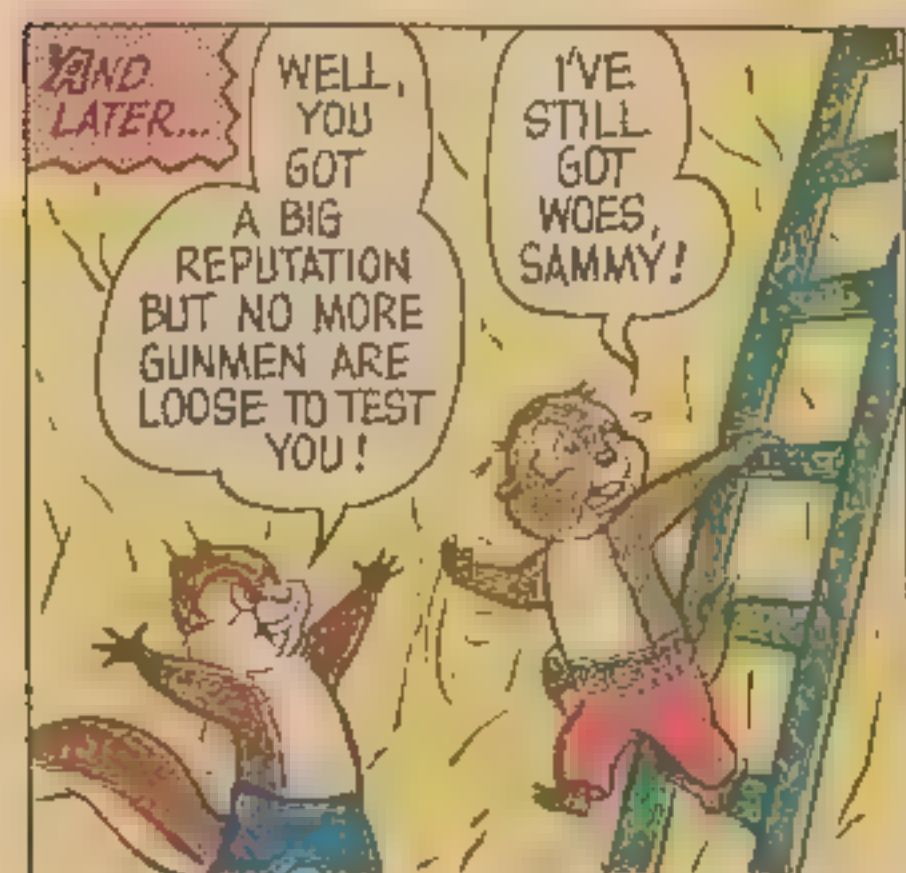
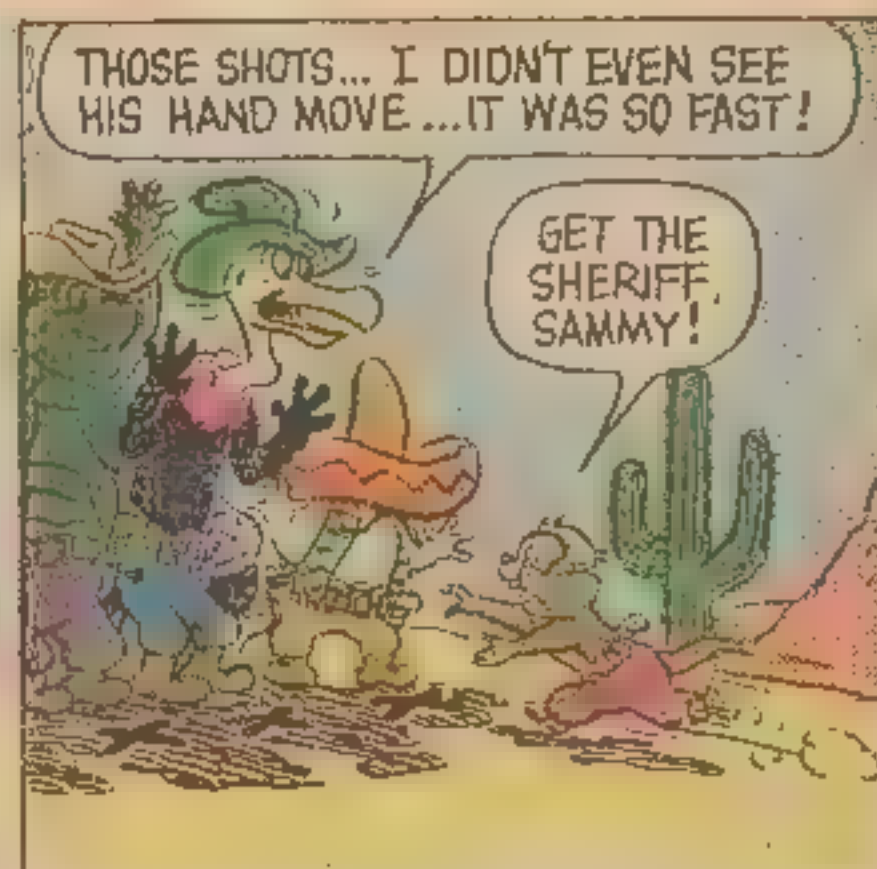
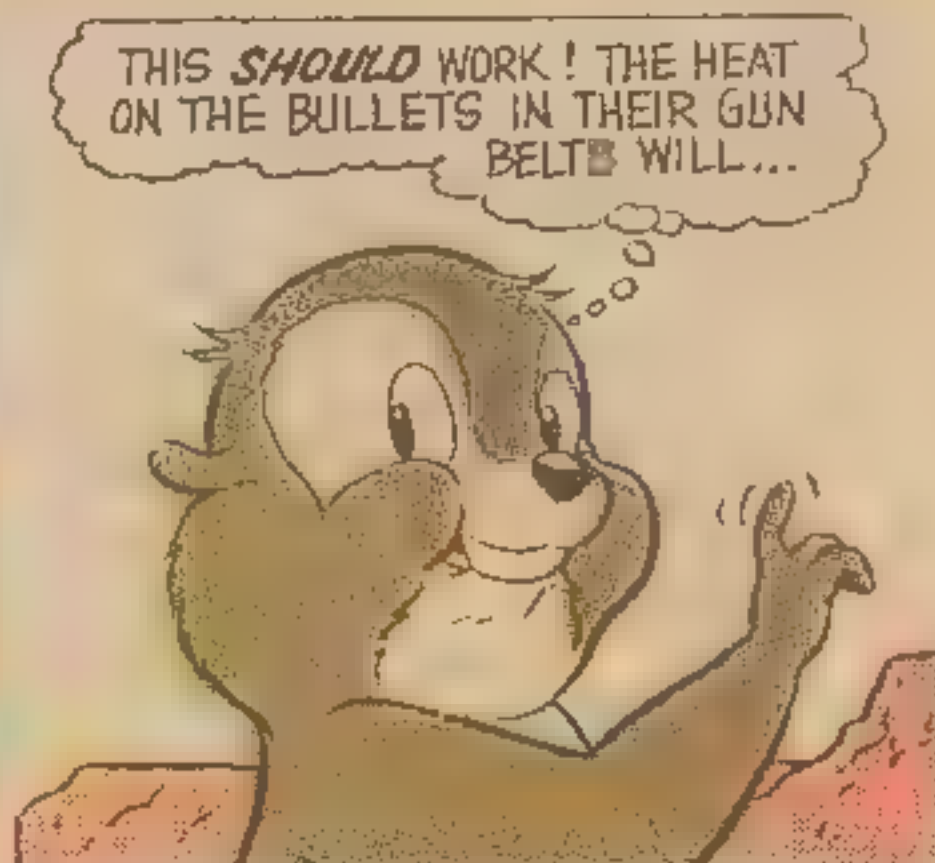
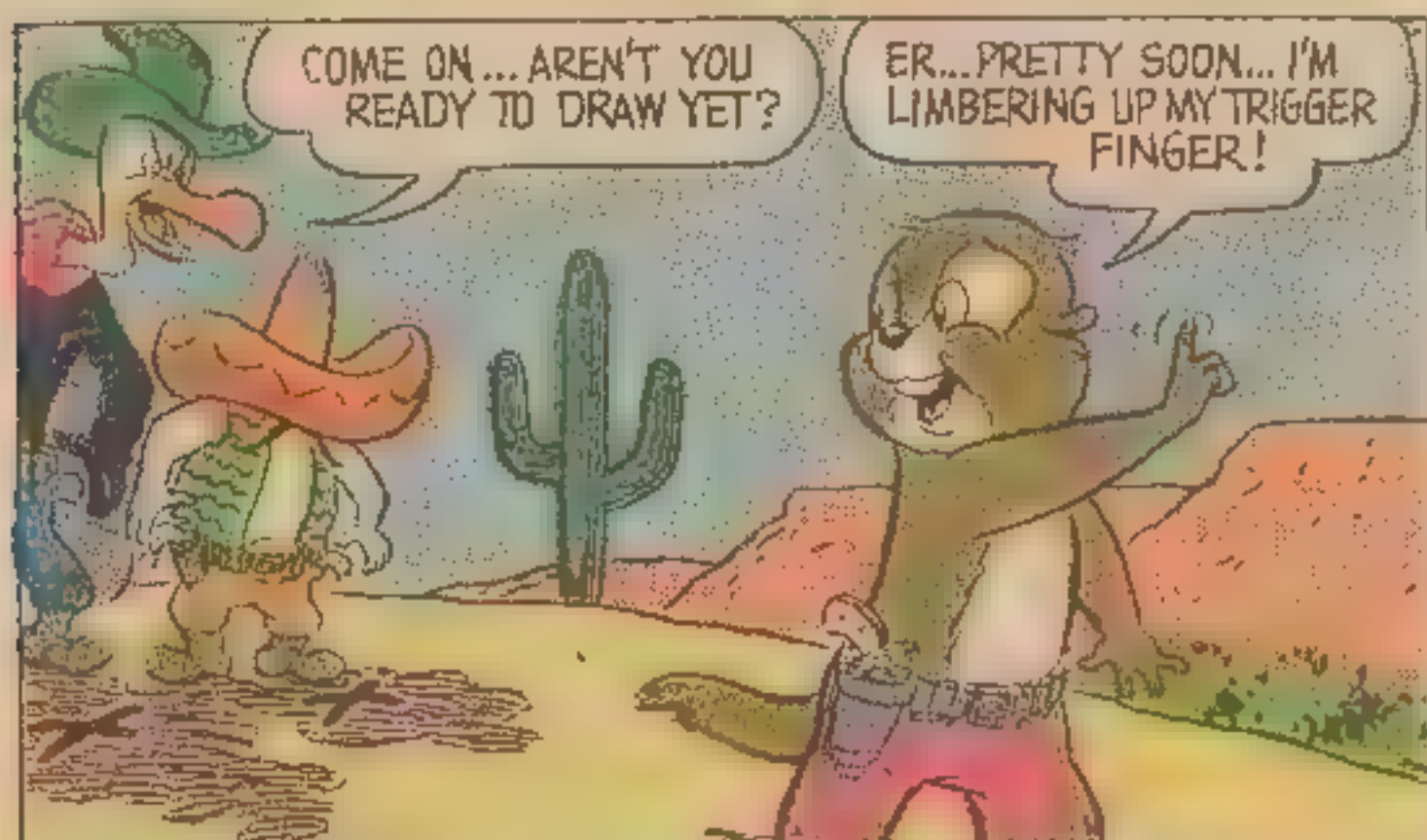
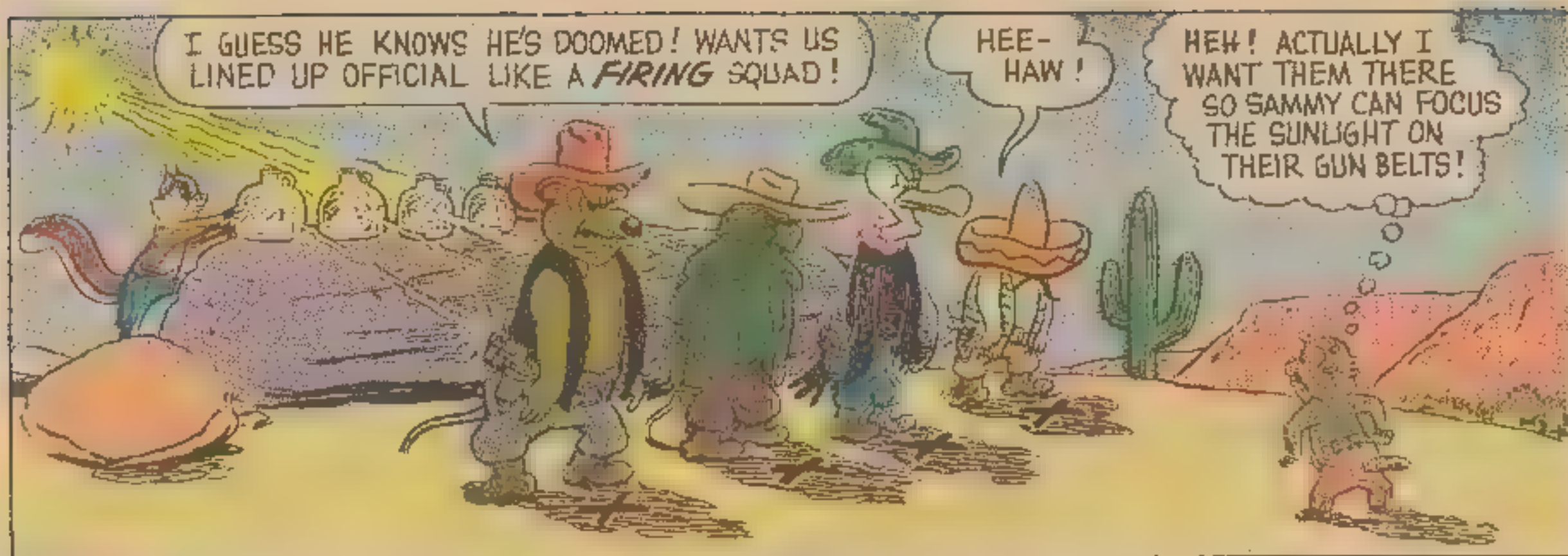
ER...
WHAT
WAS HIS
NAME NOW...?









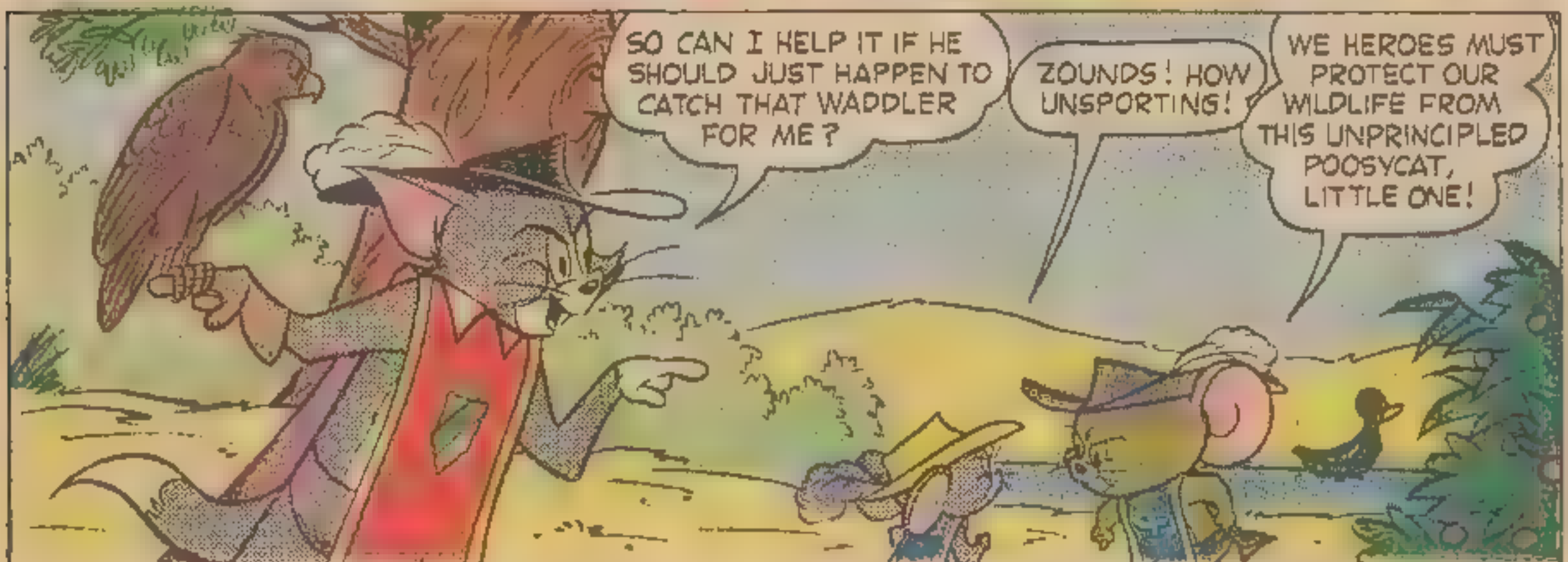
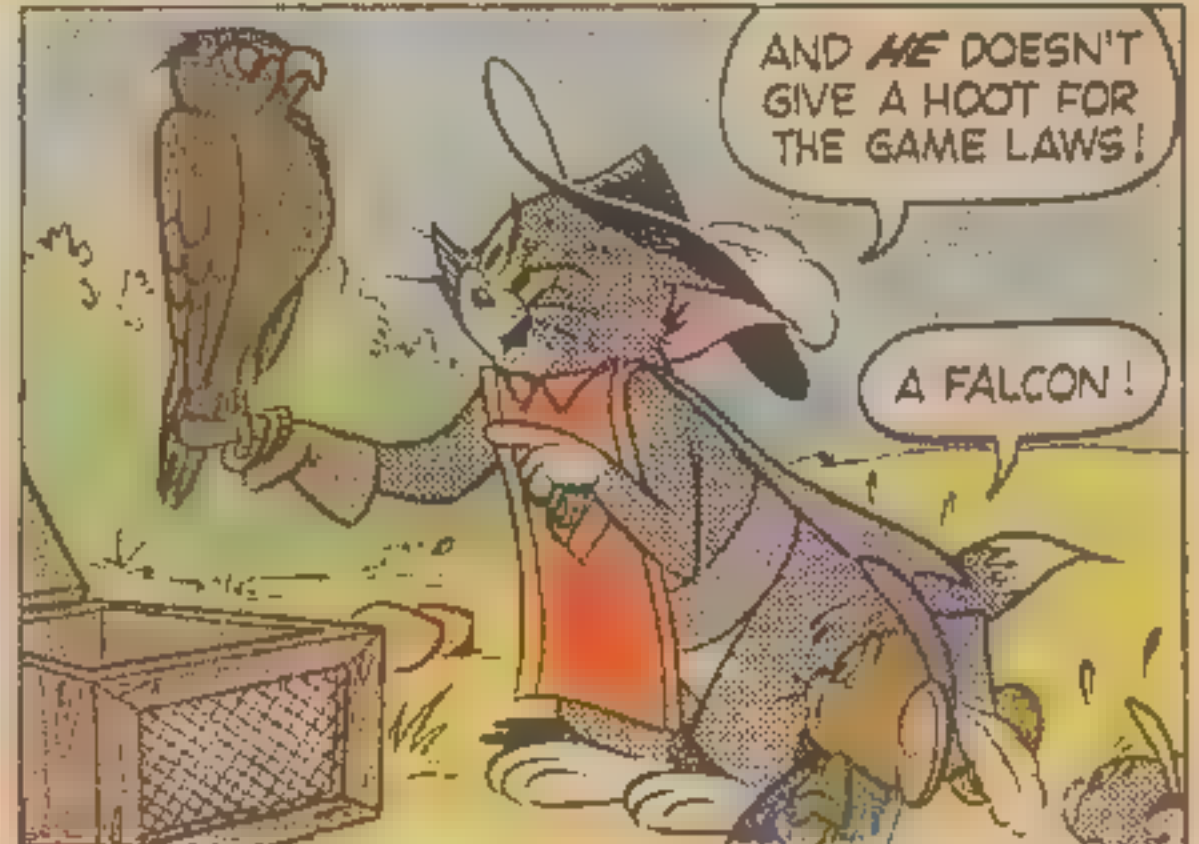
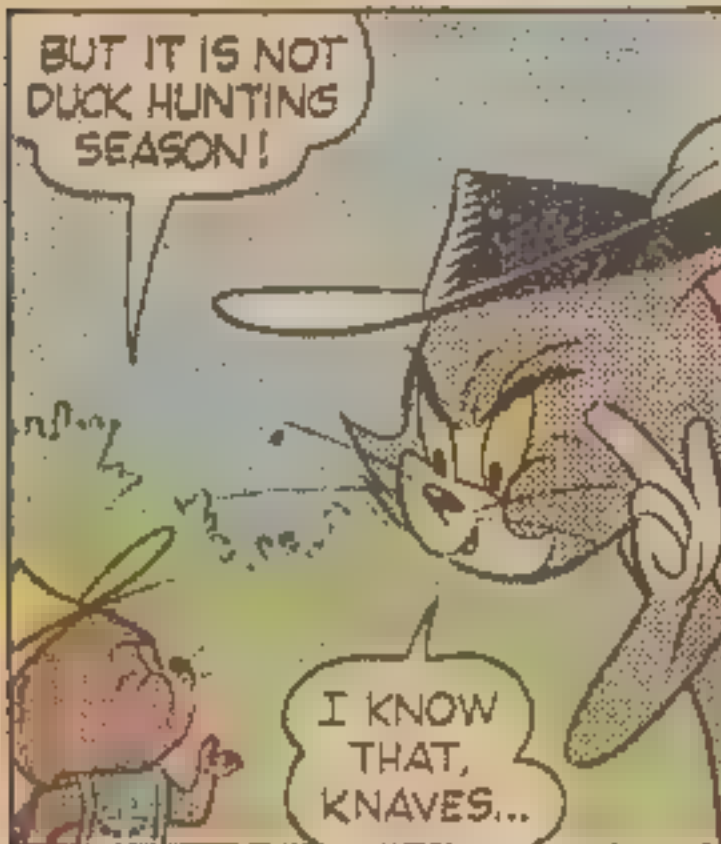


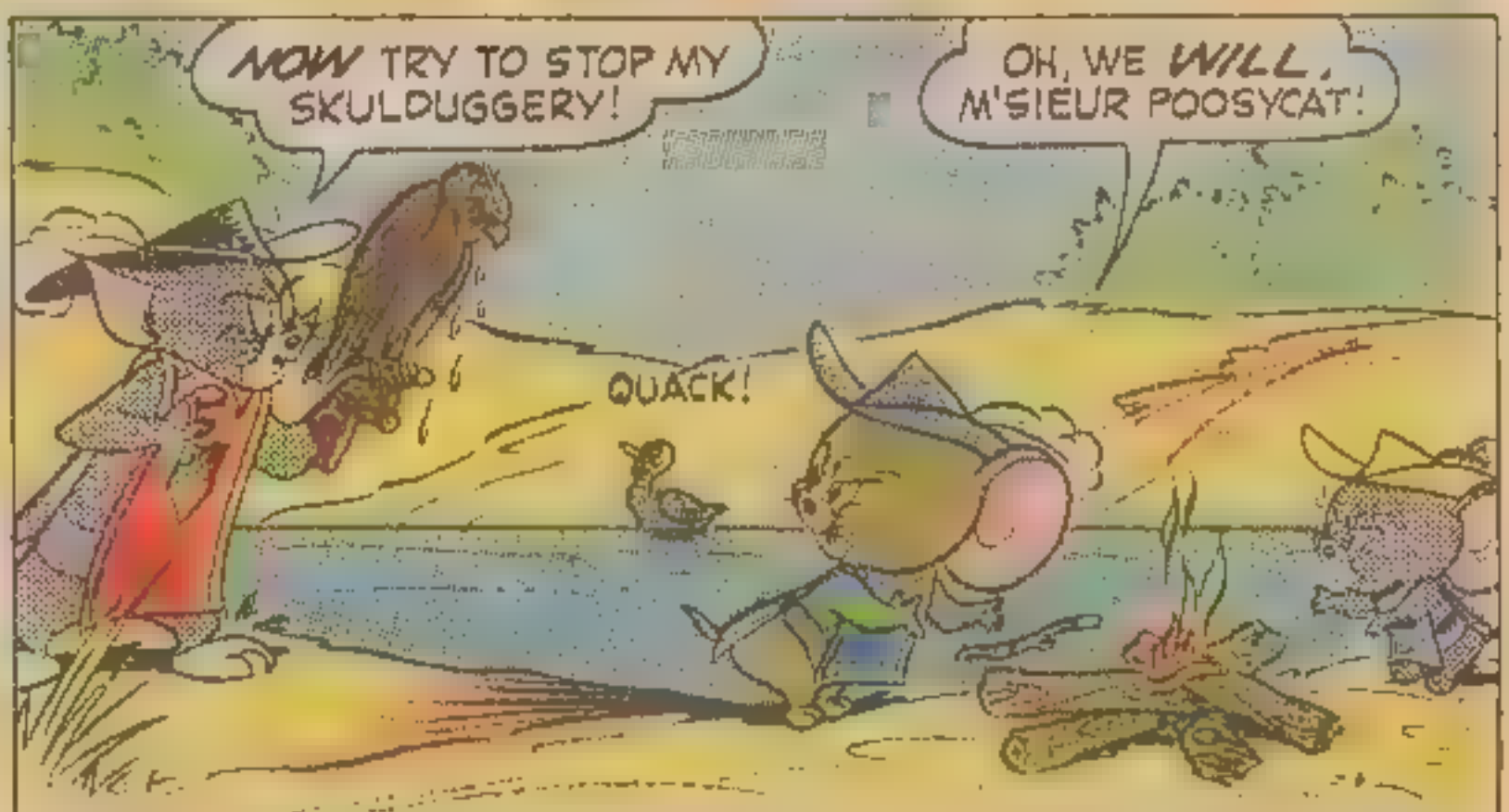
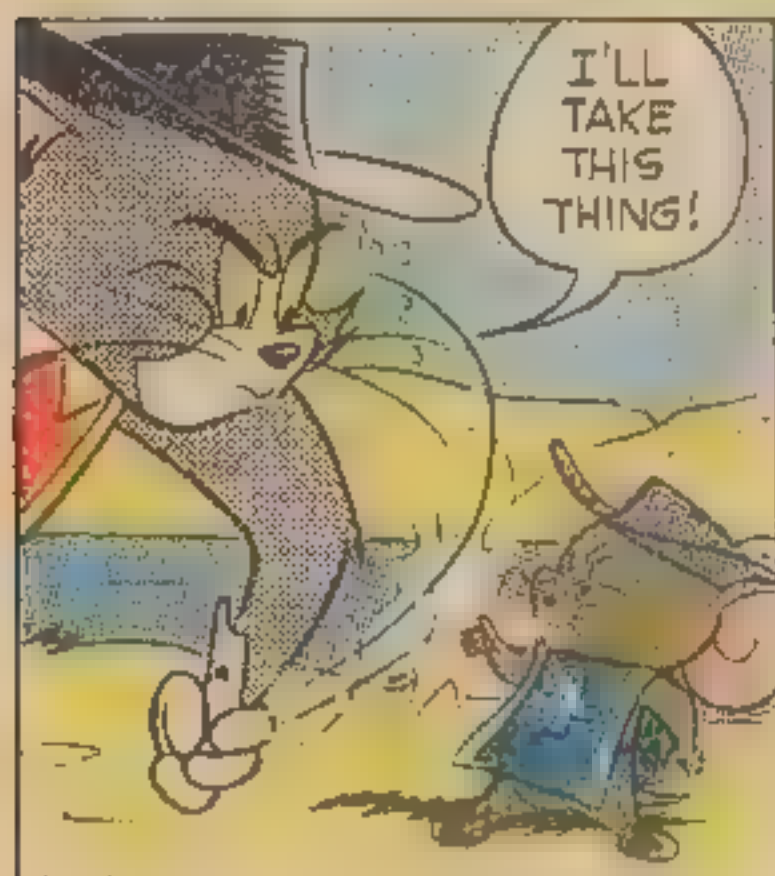
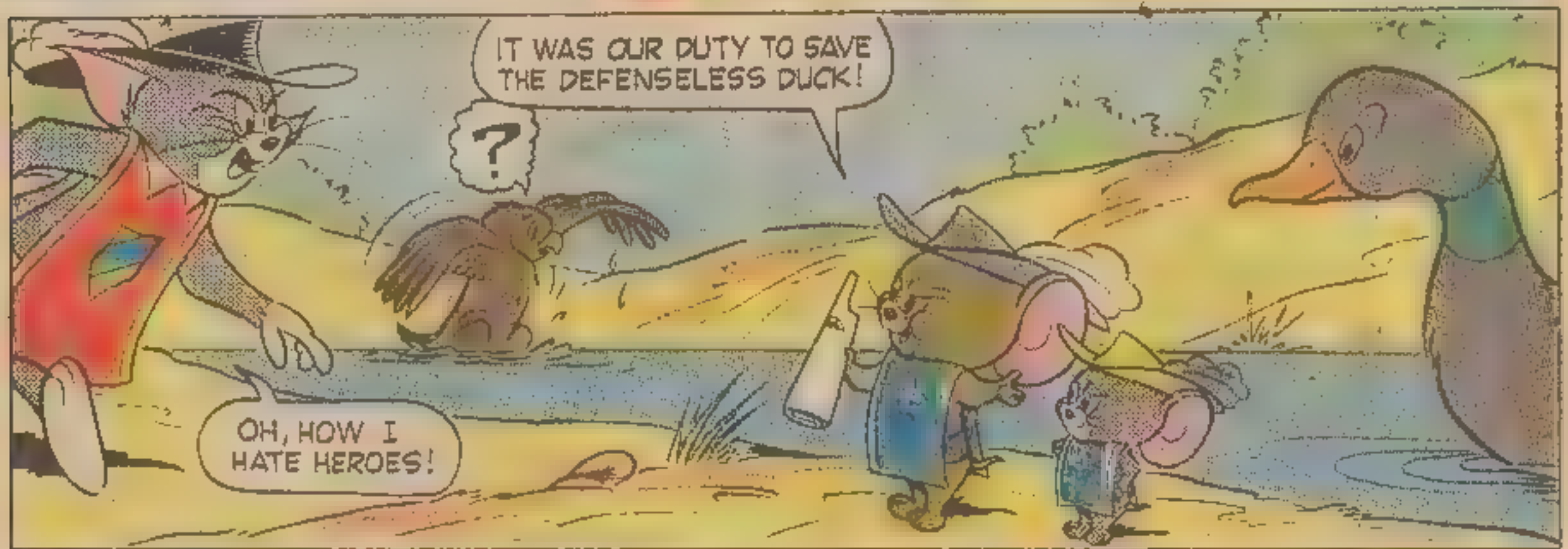
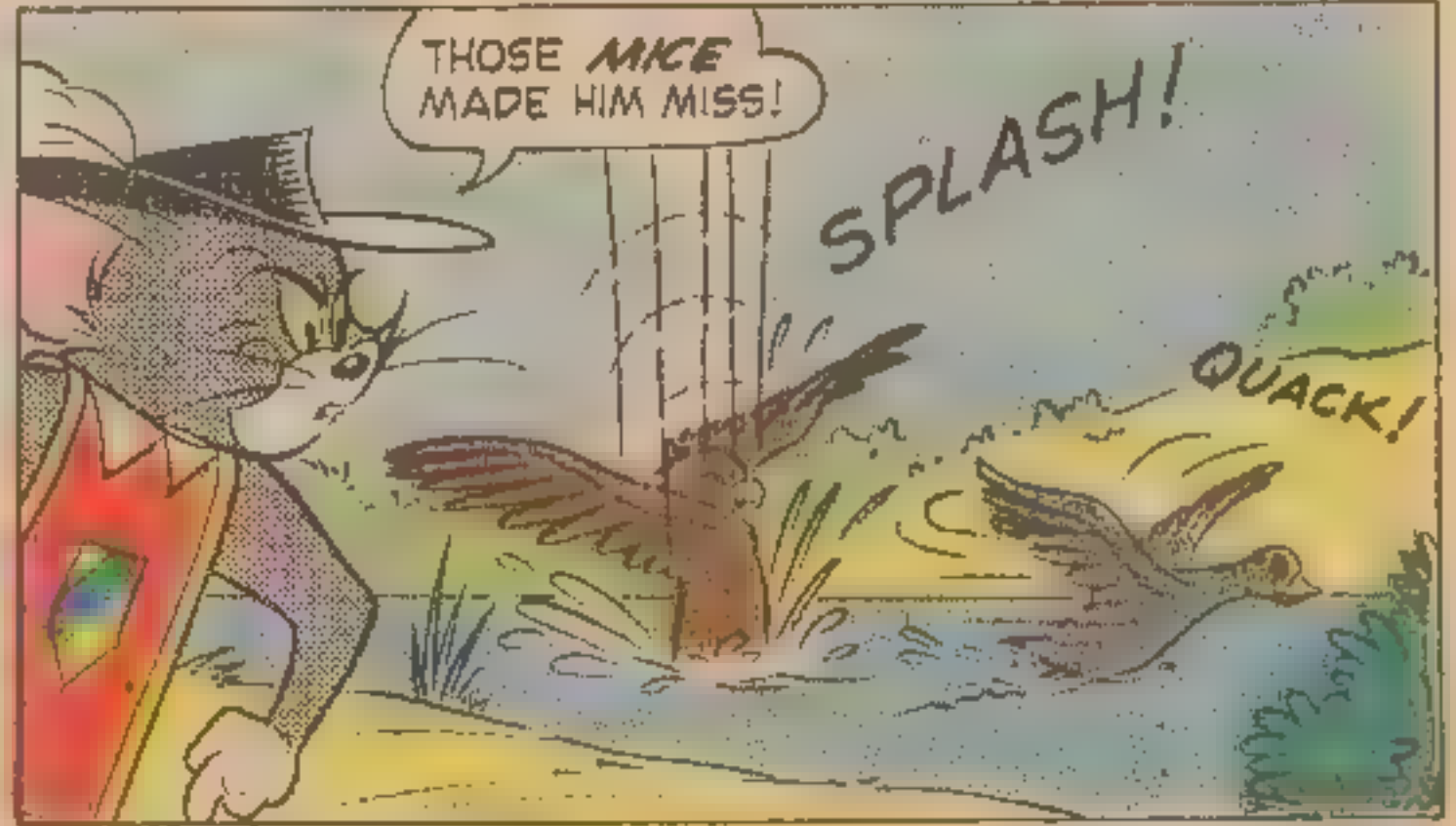
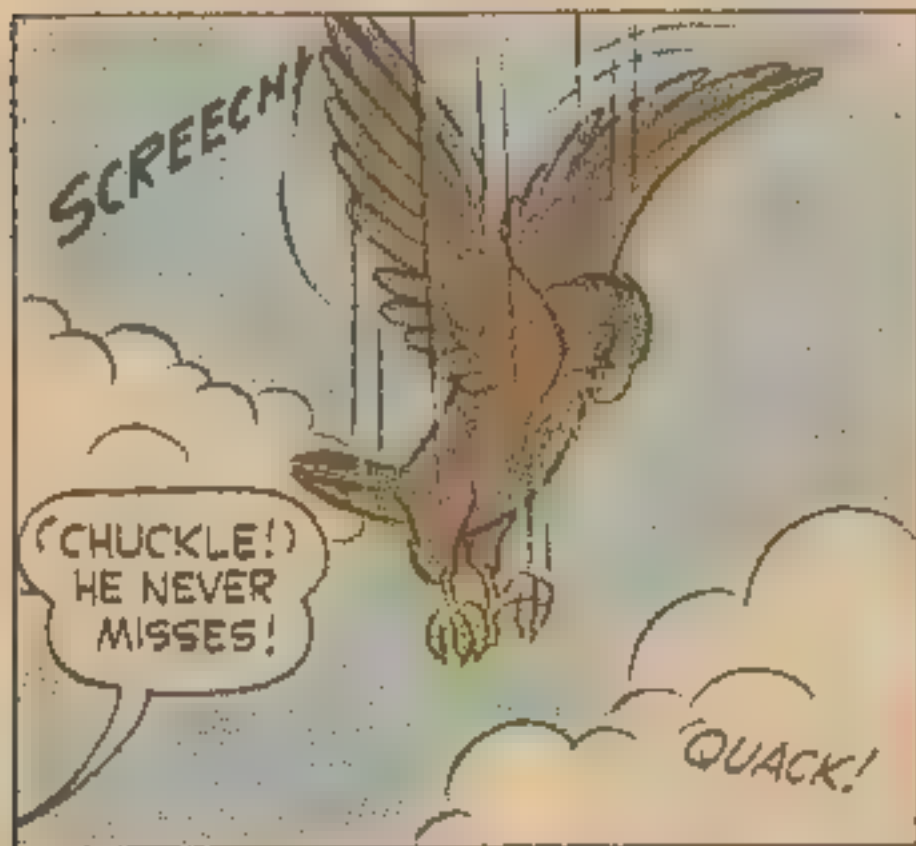
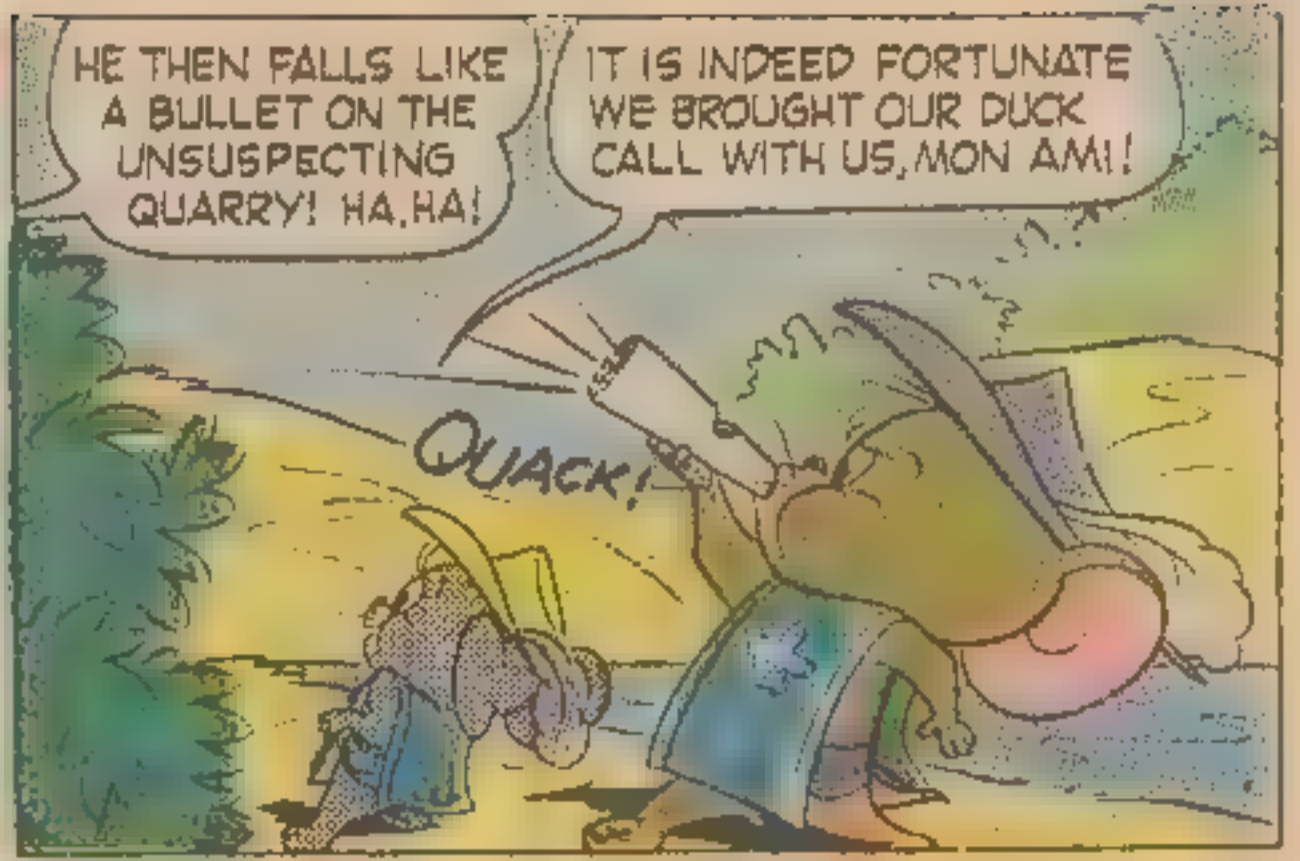
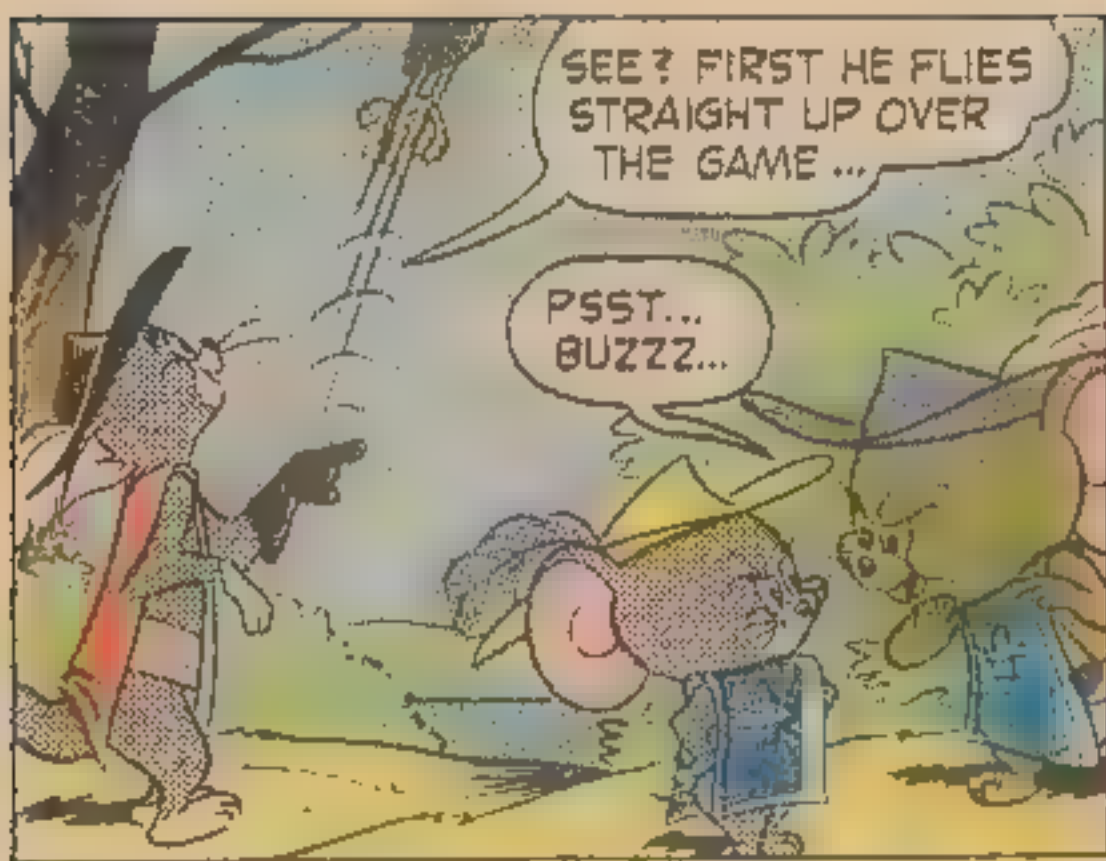
M-G-M CARTOONS
present

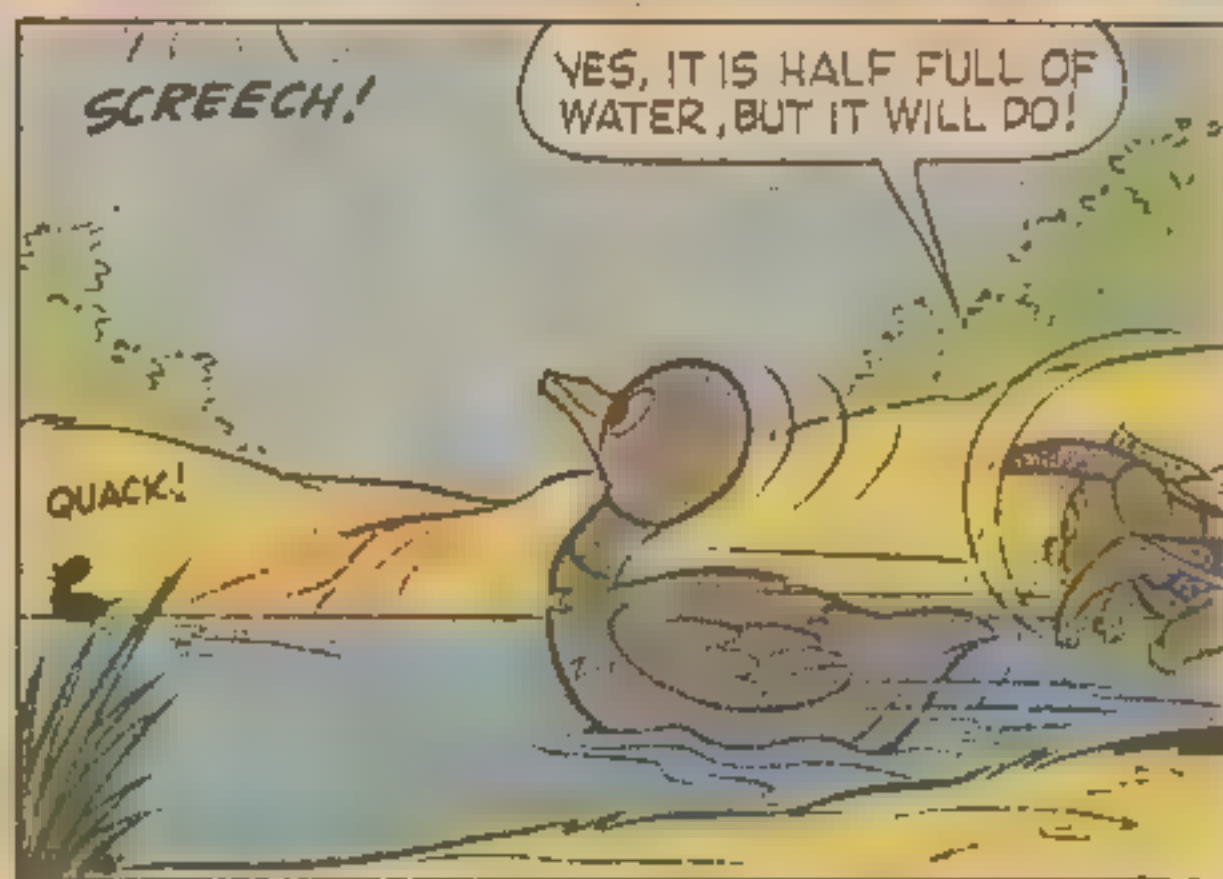
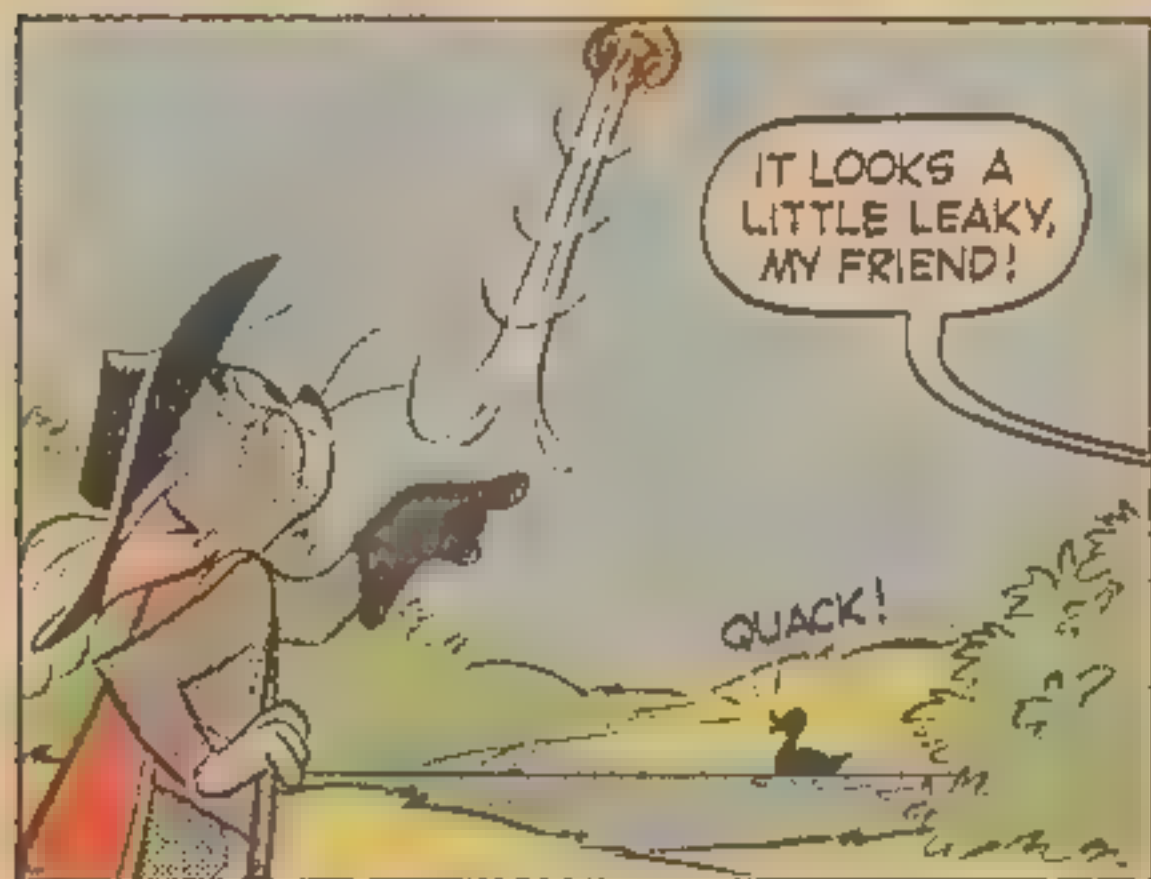
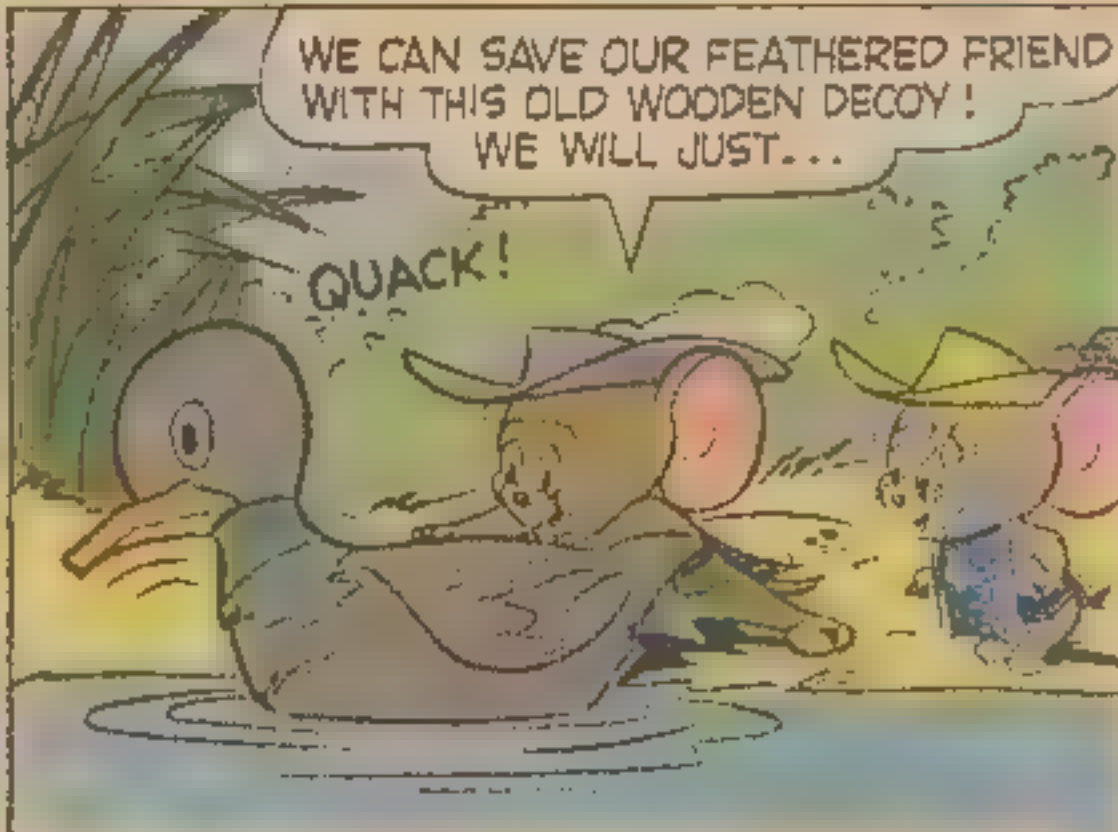
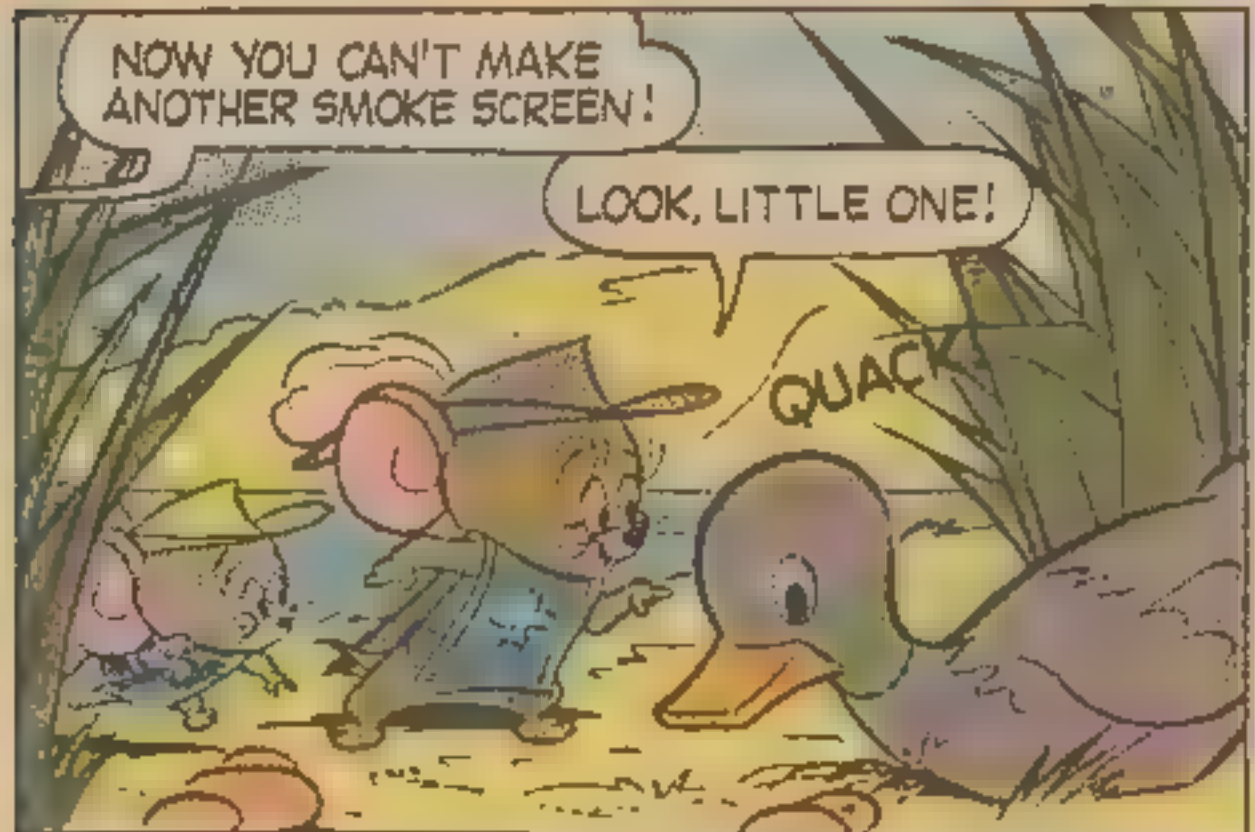
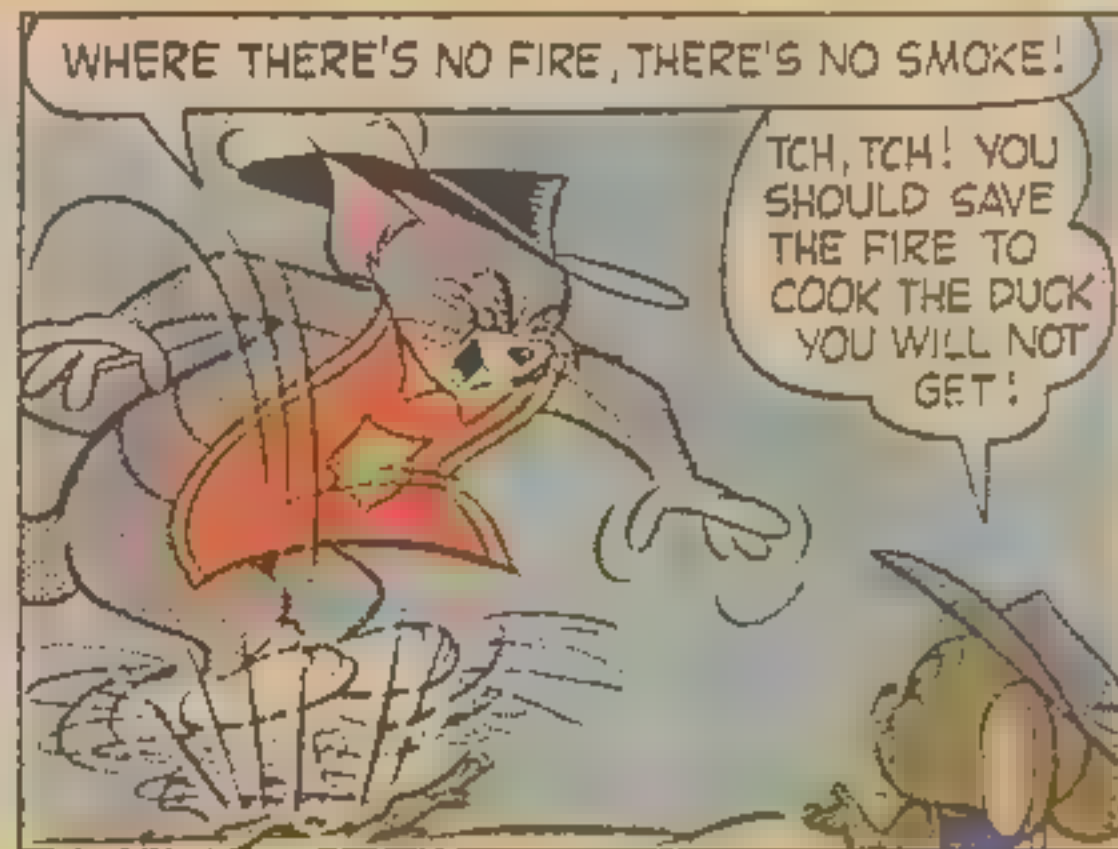
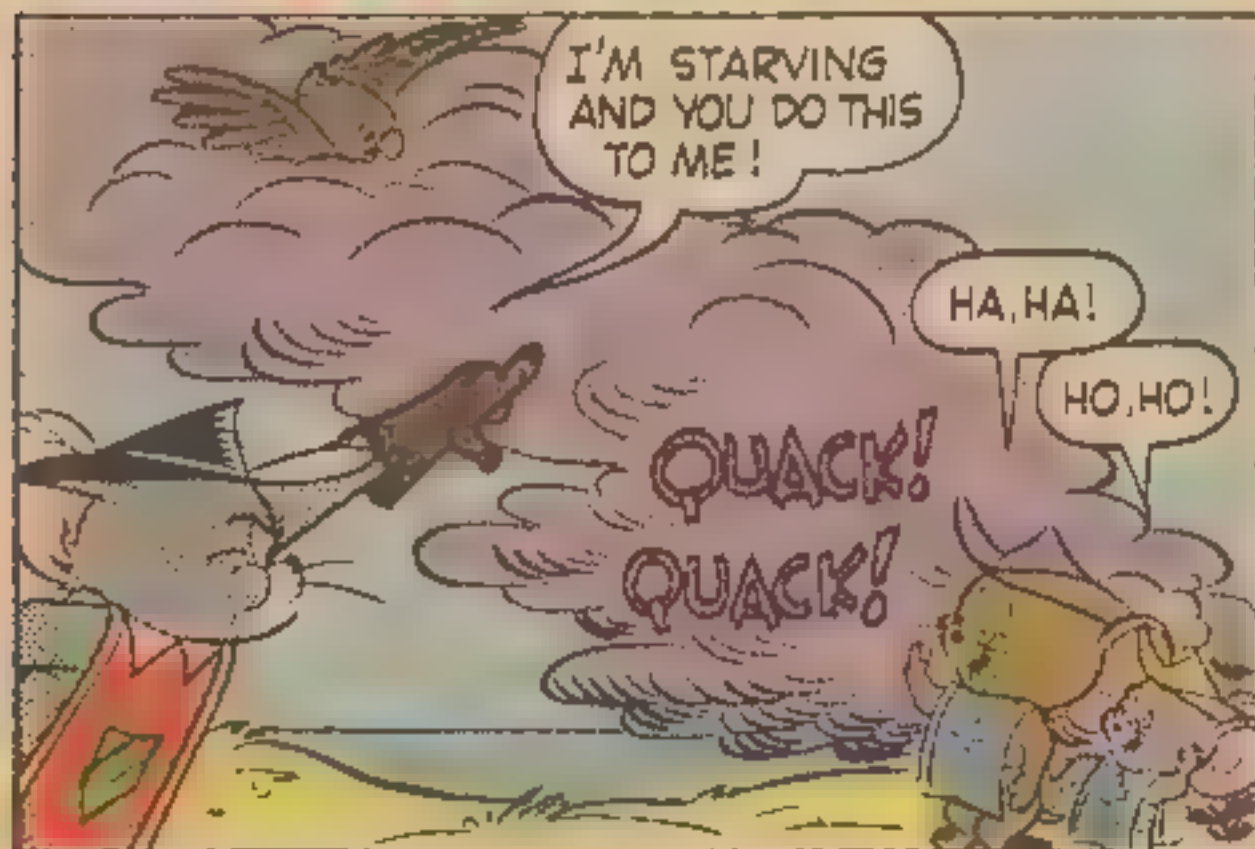
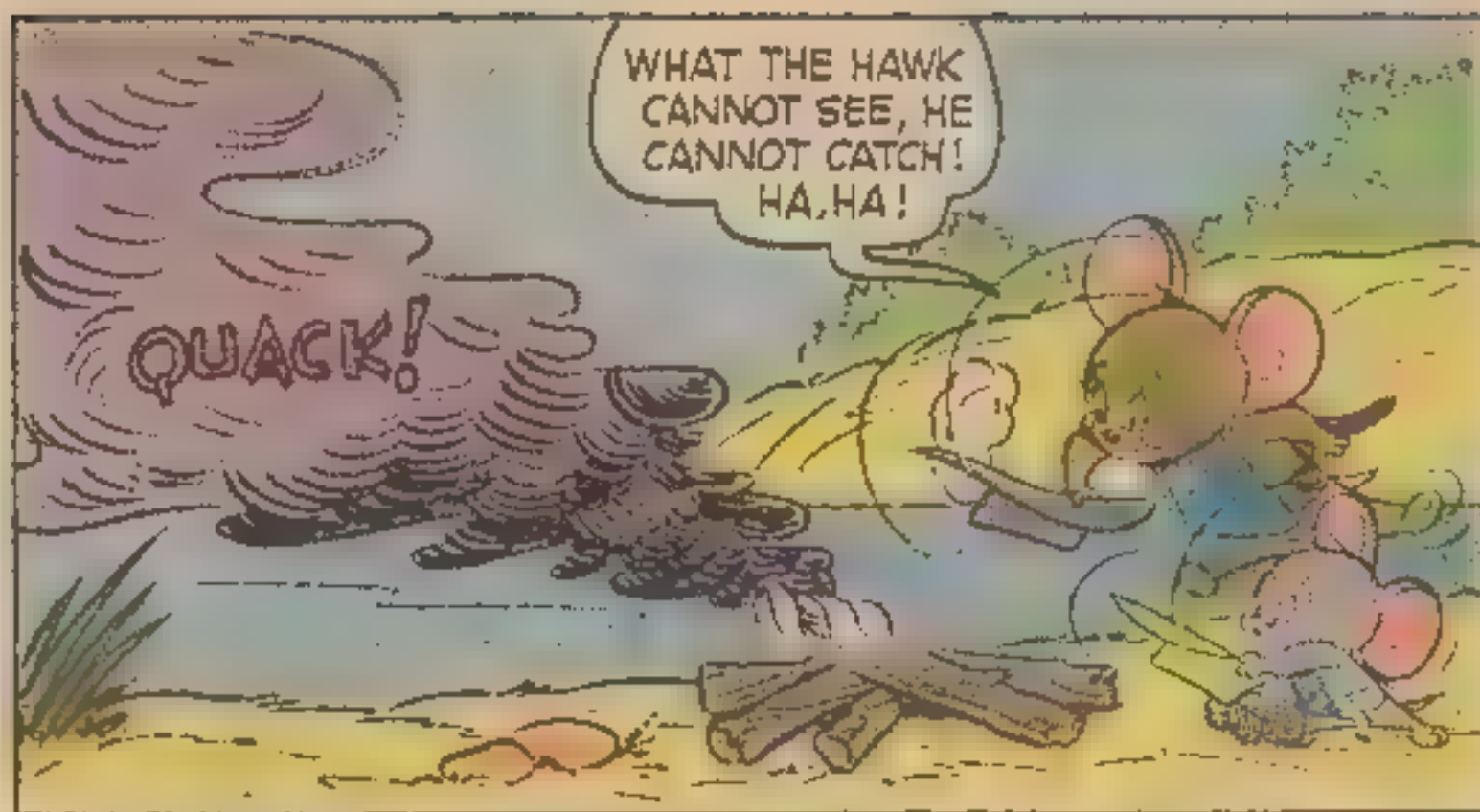
Mouse Musketeers

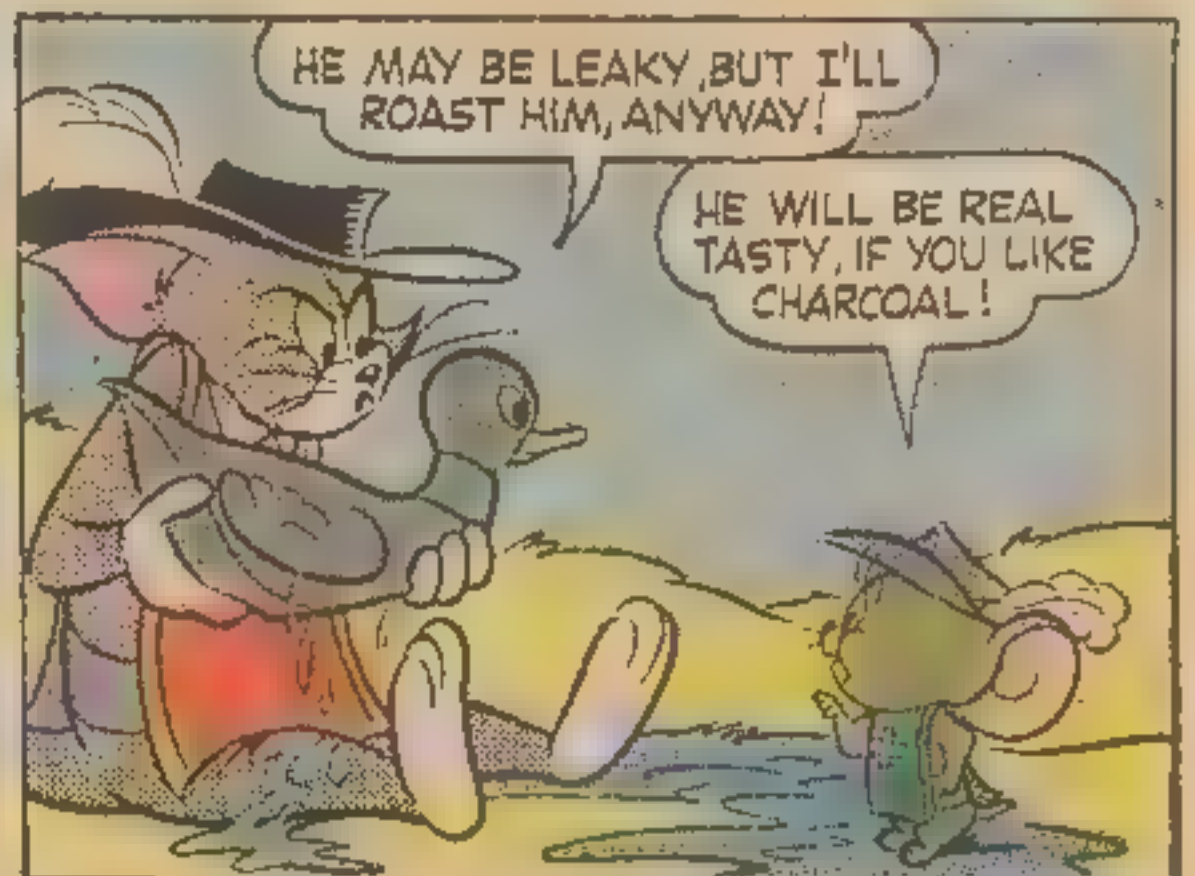
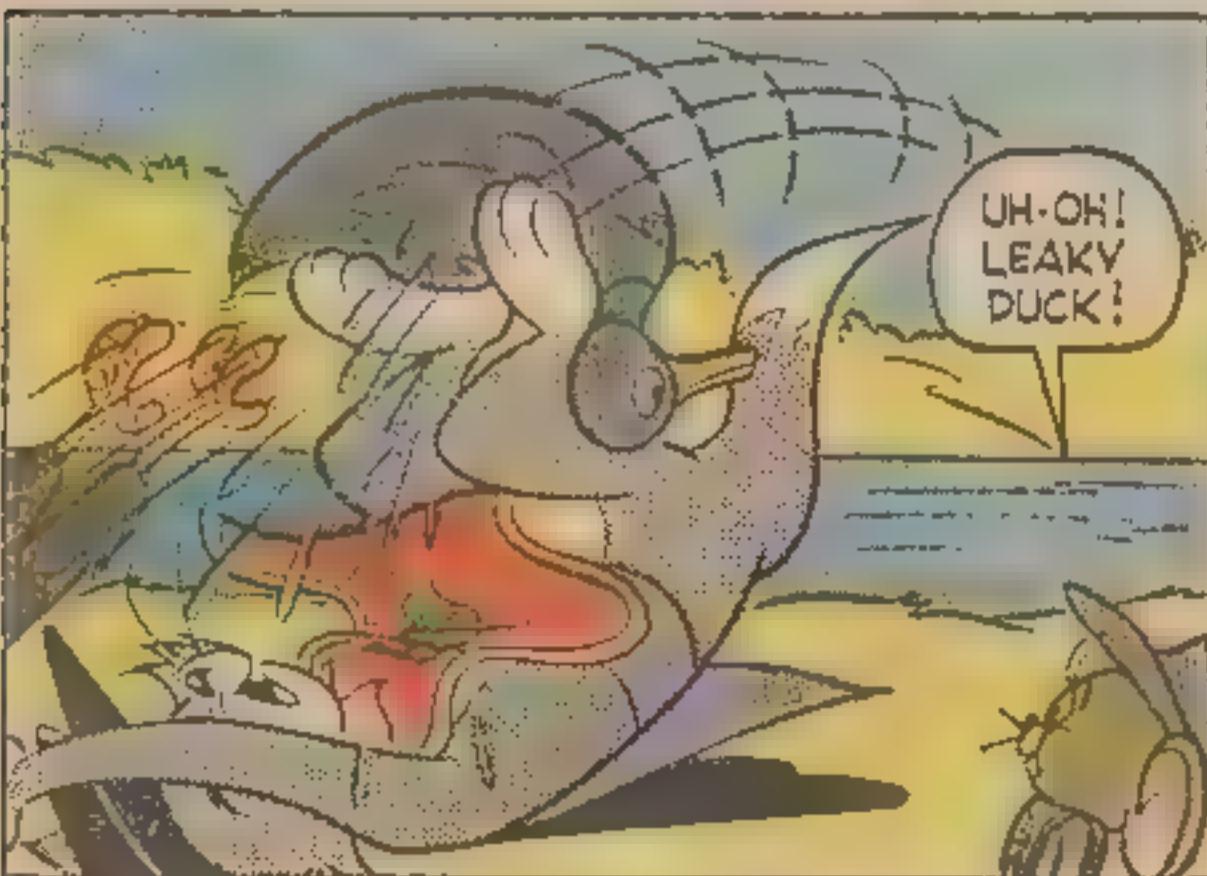
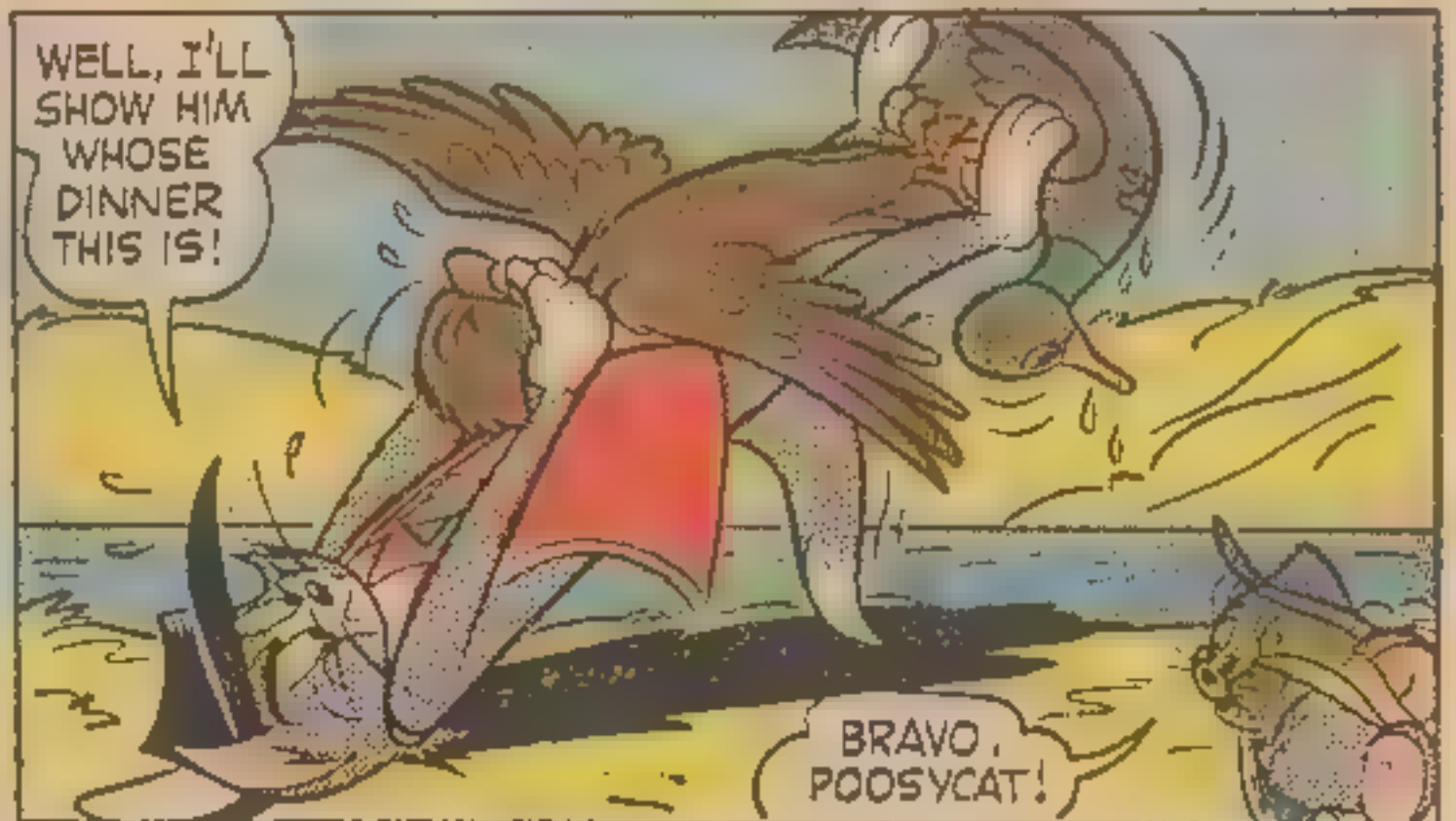
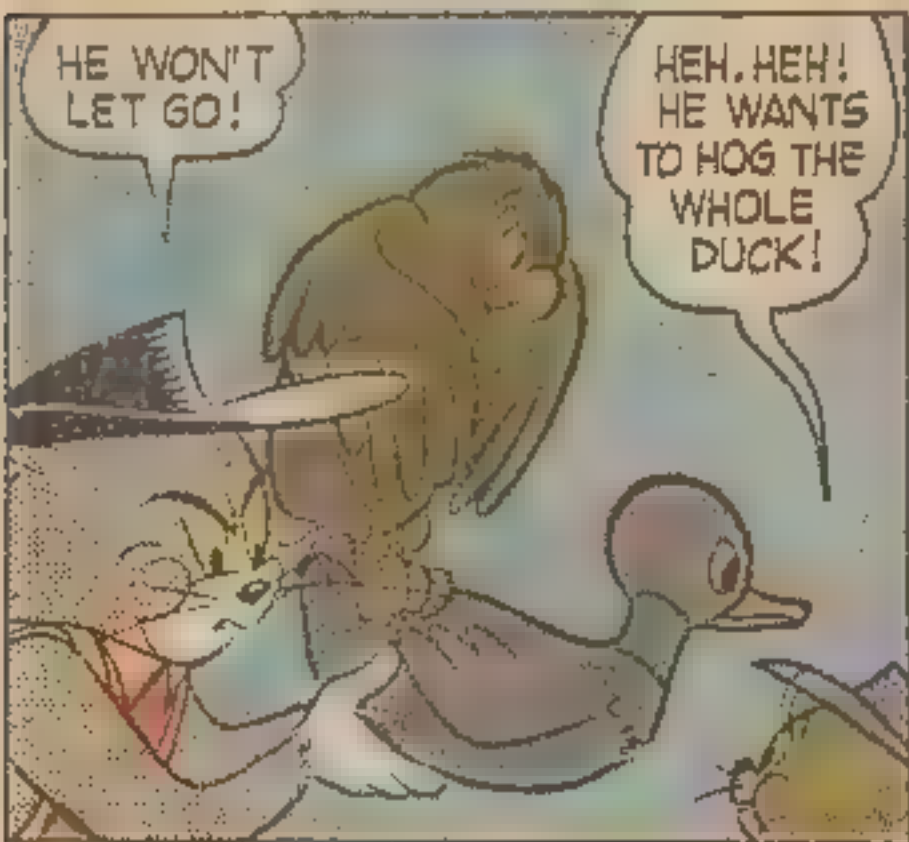
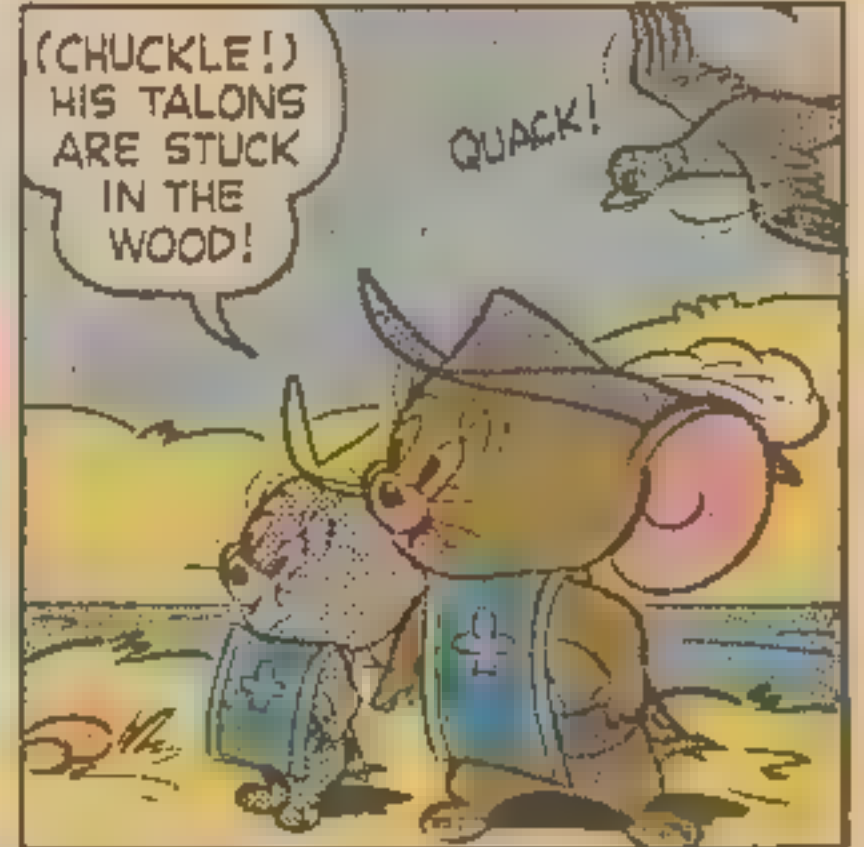
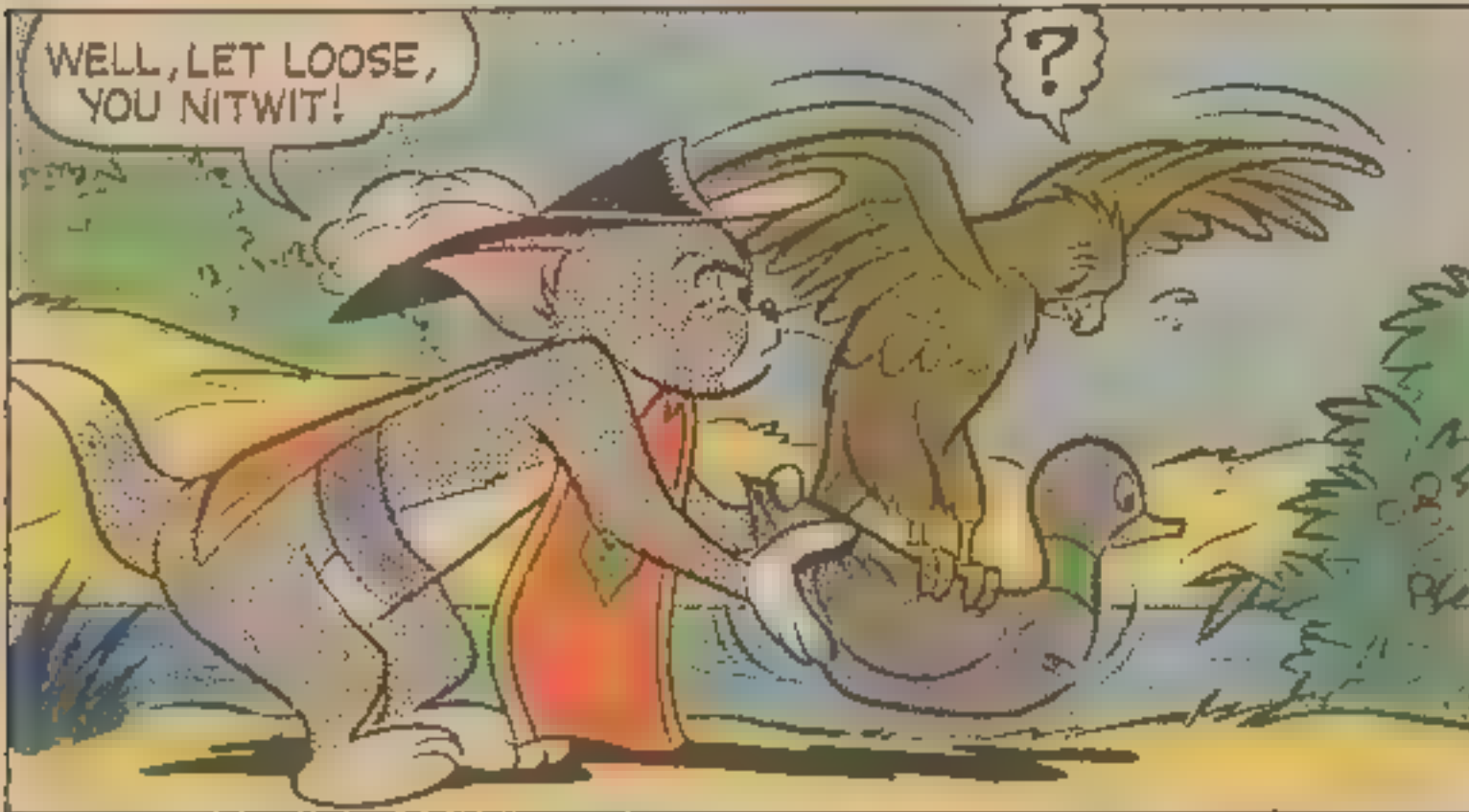
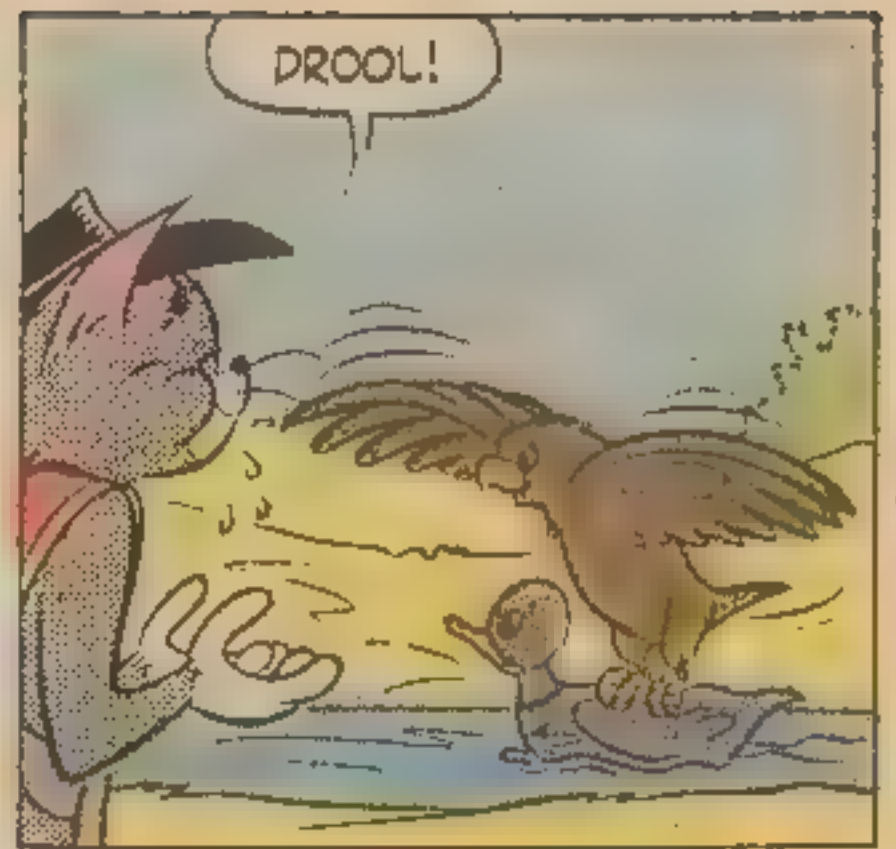
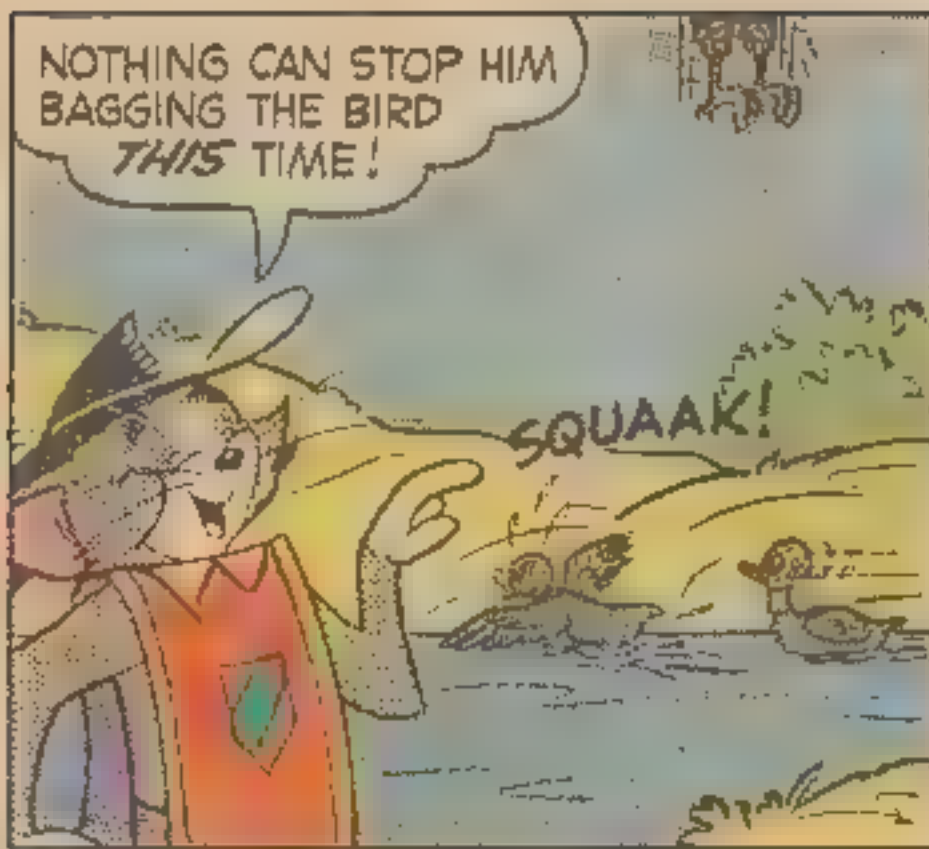
THIS IS A GOOD PLACE TO
CAMP, M'SIEUR POOSYCAT!
THERE ARE PLENTY OF
BERRIES TO EAT!

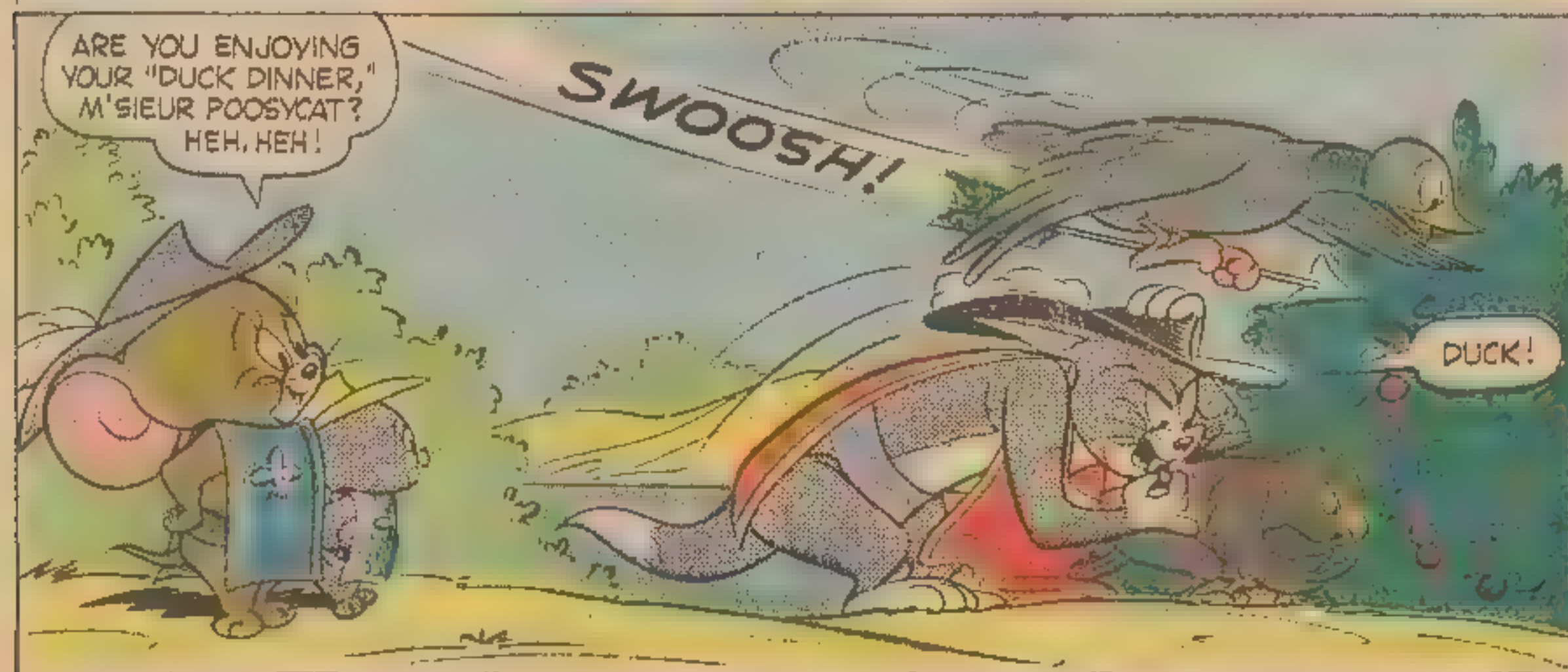
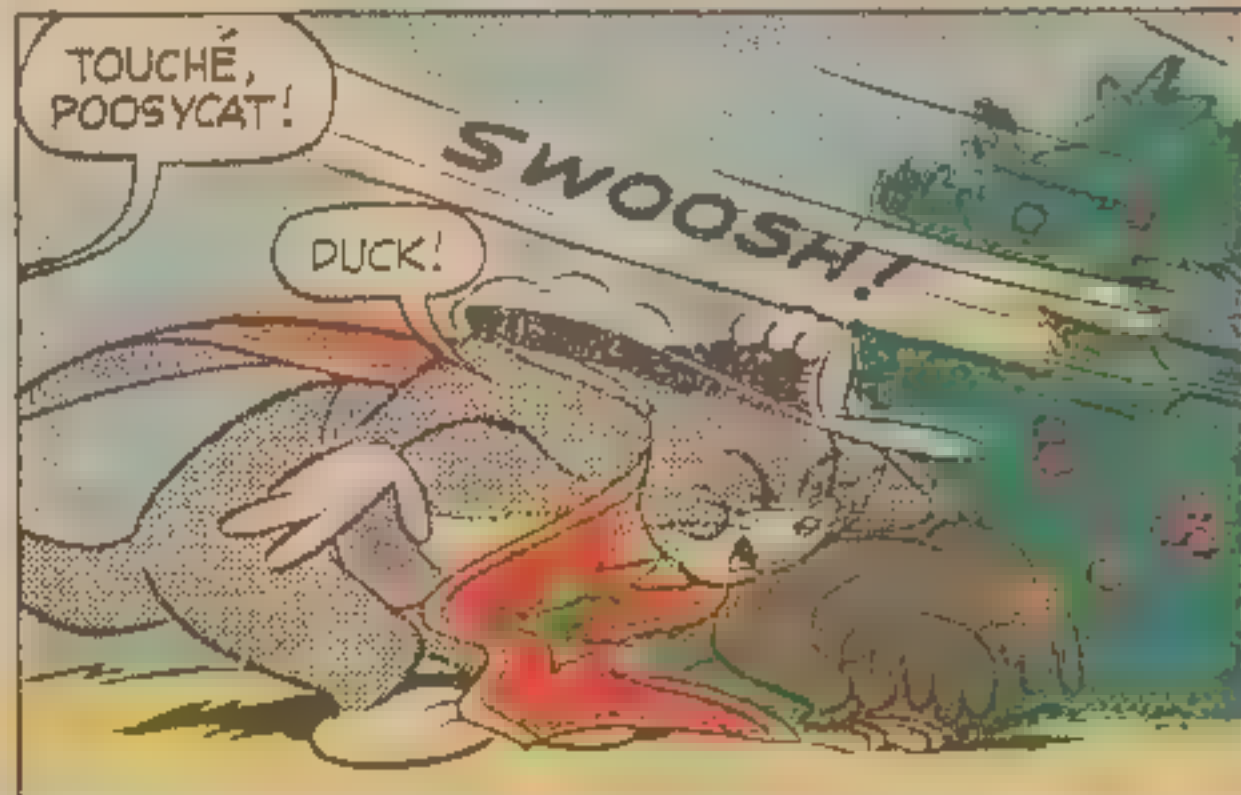
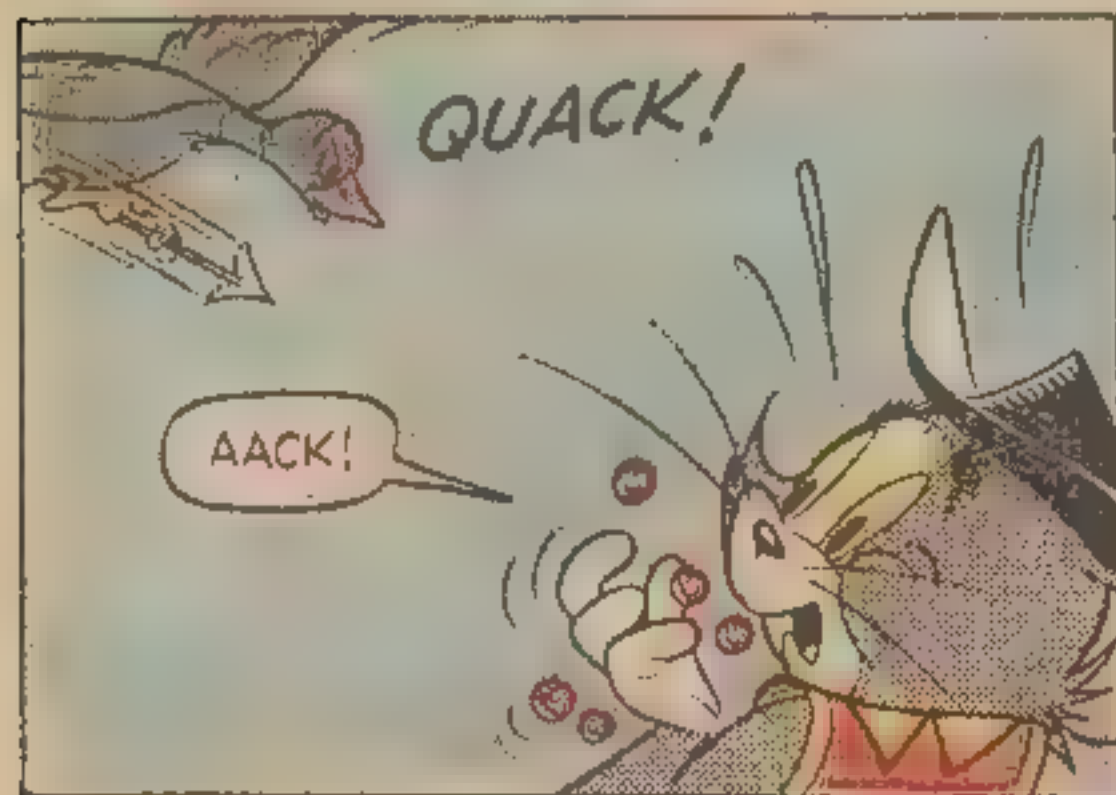
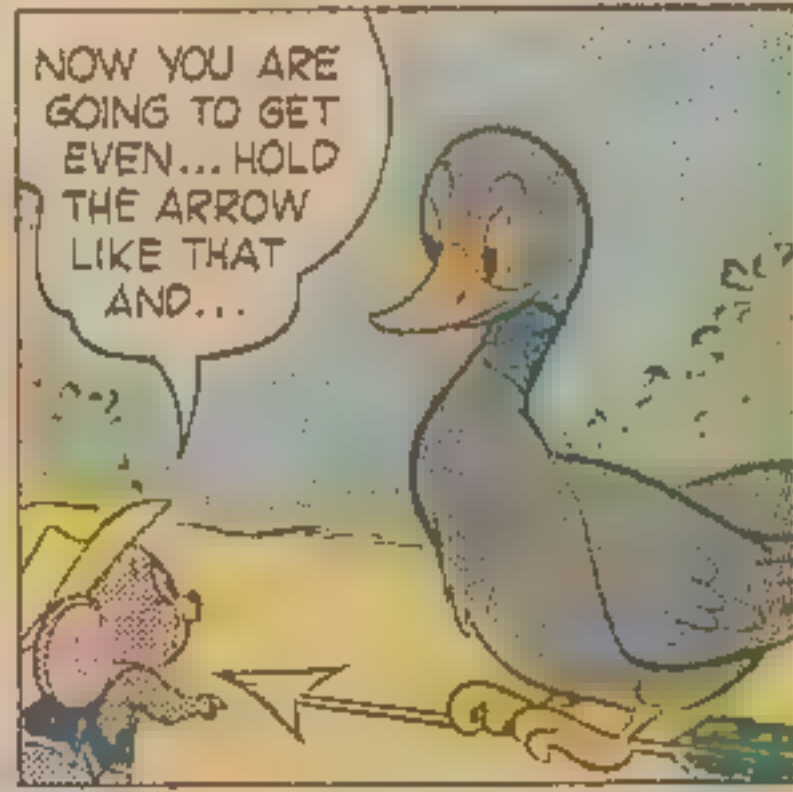
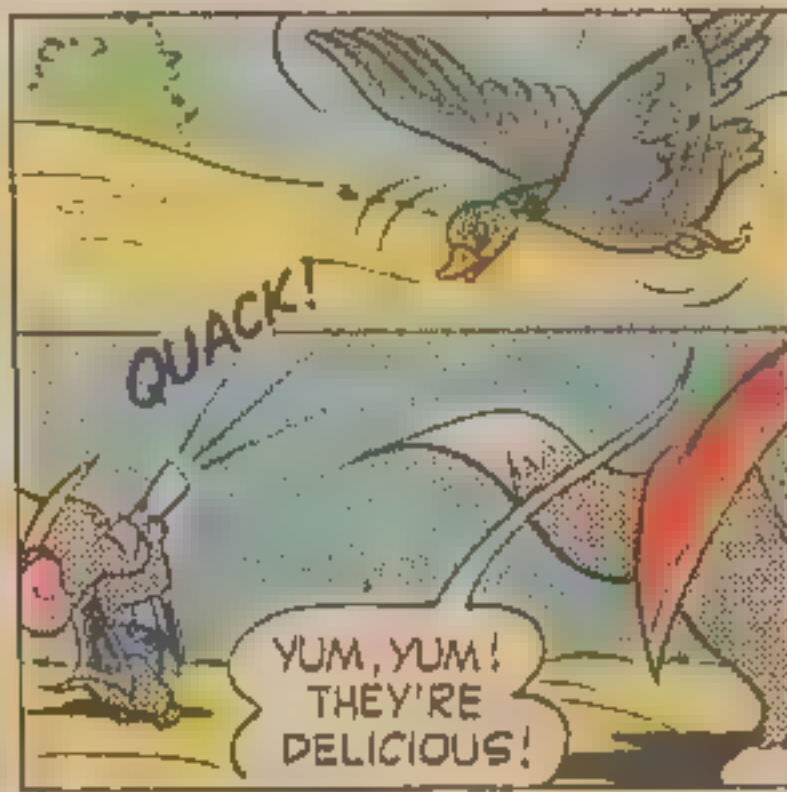
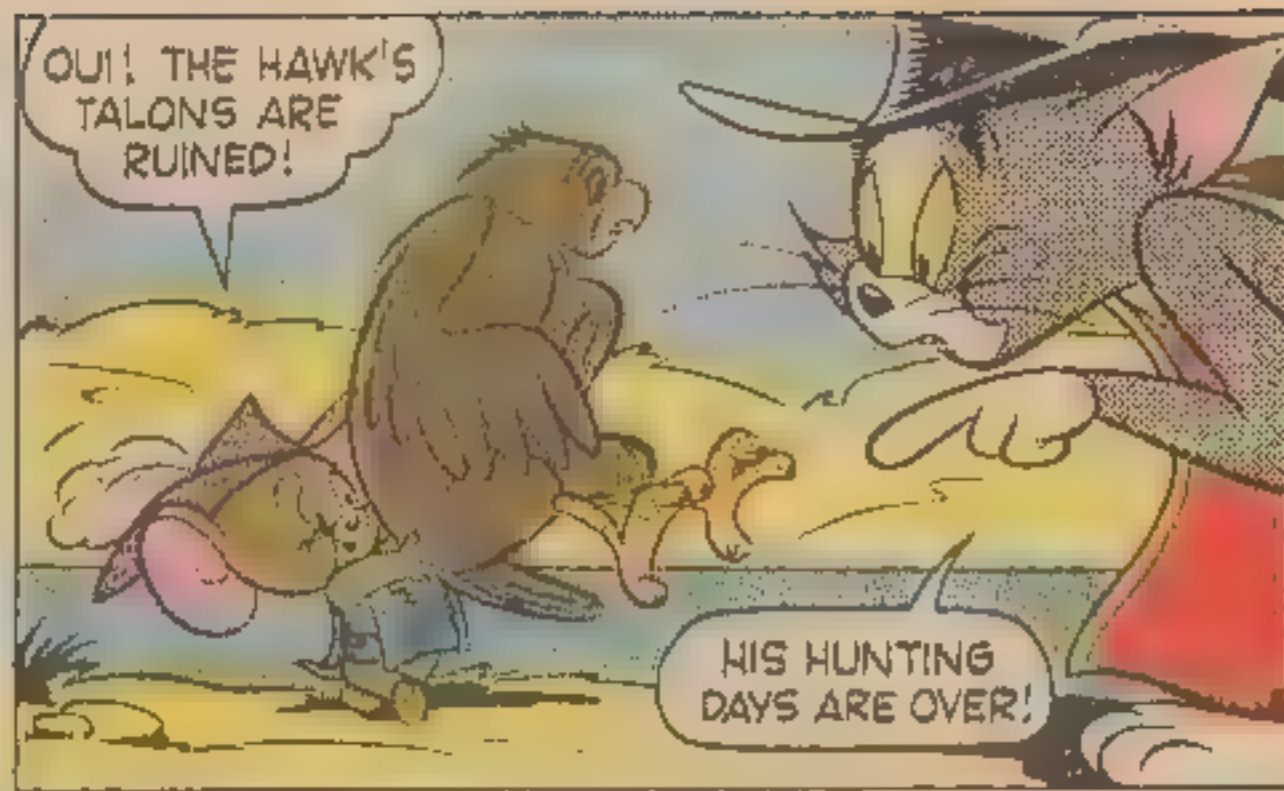
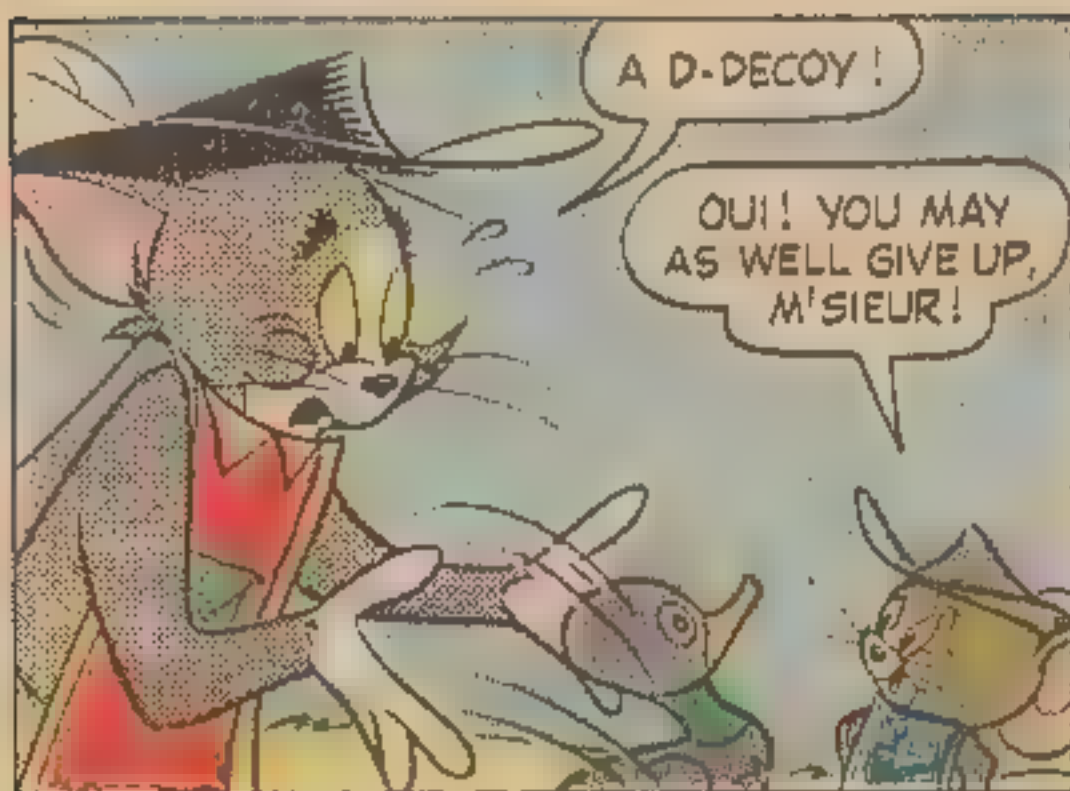
BERRIES!
UGH! I SHALL
HAVE A DUCK
DINNER!





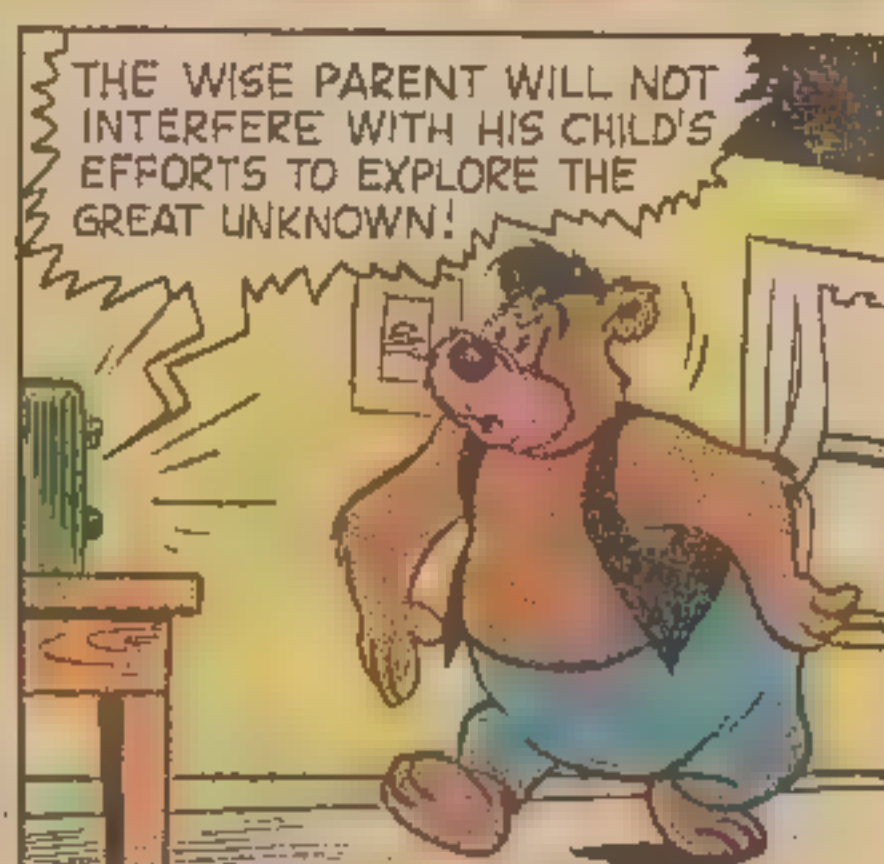
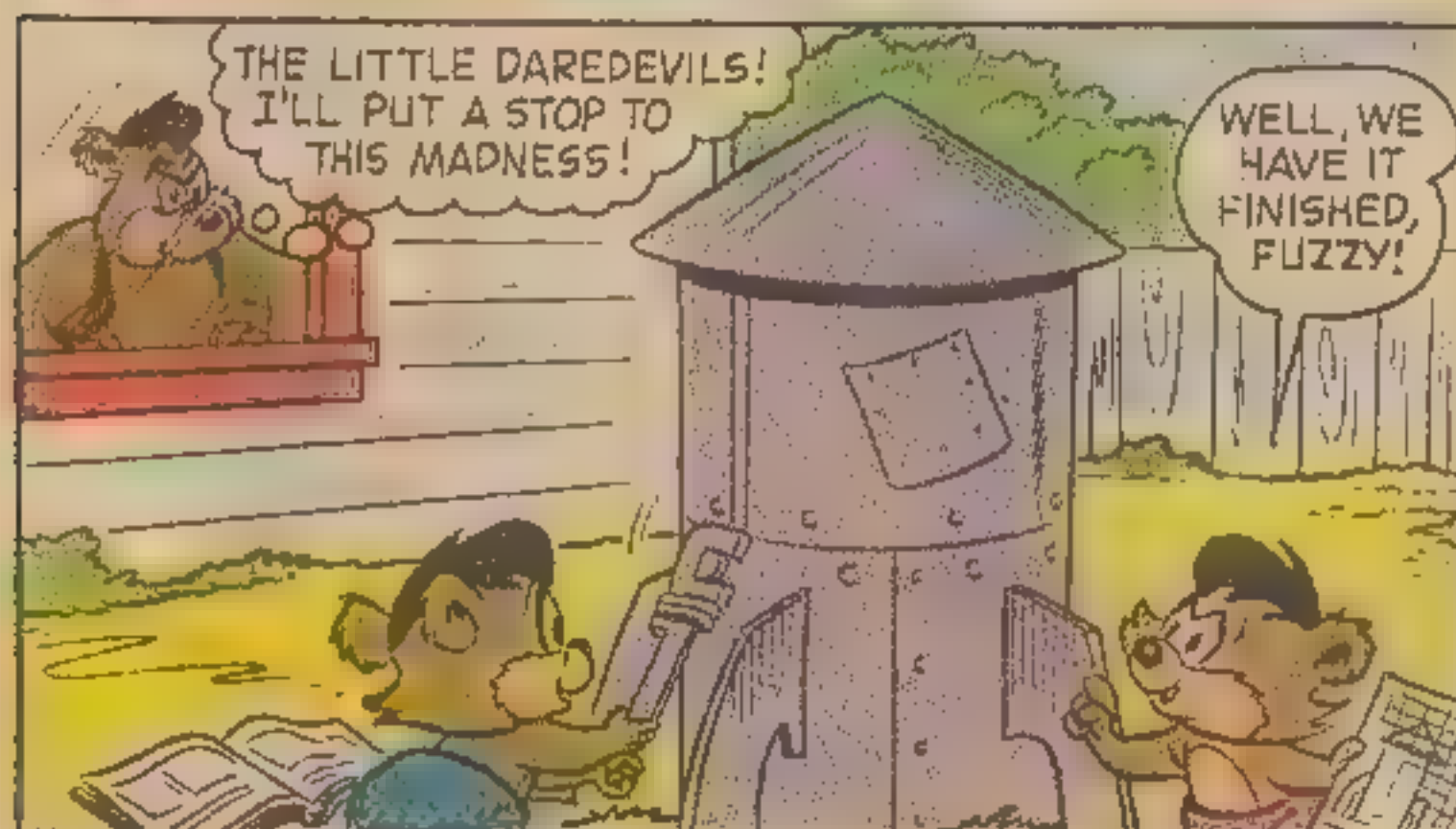
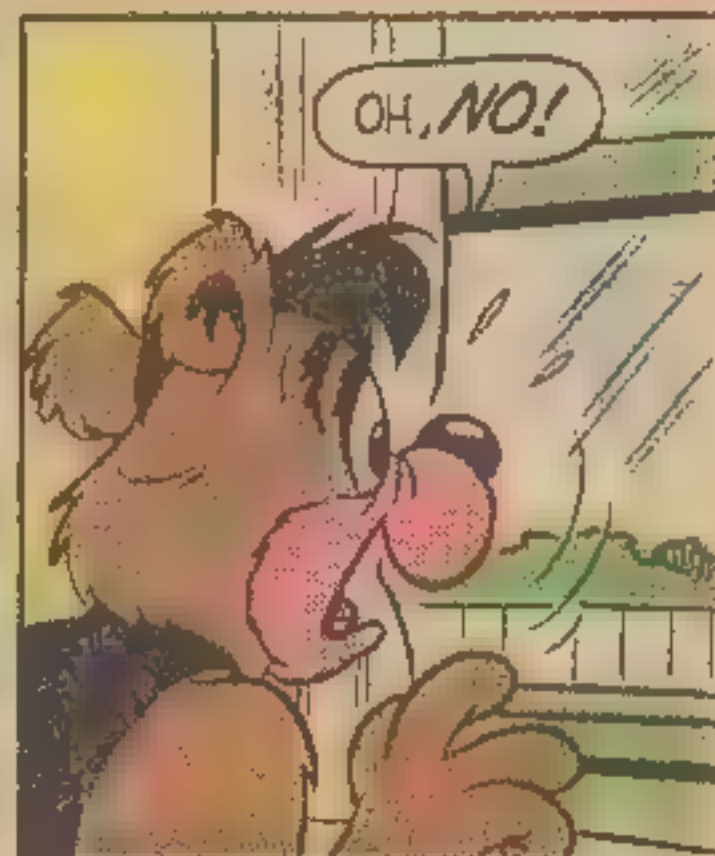
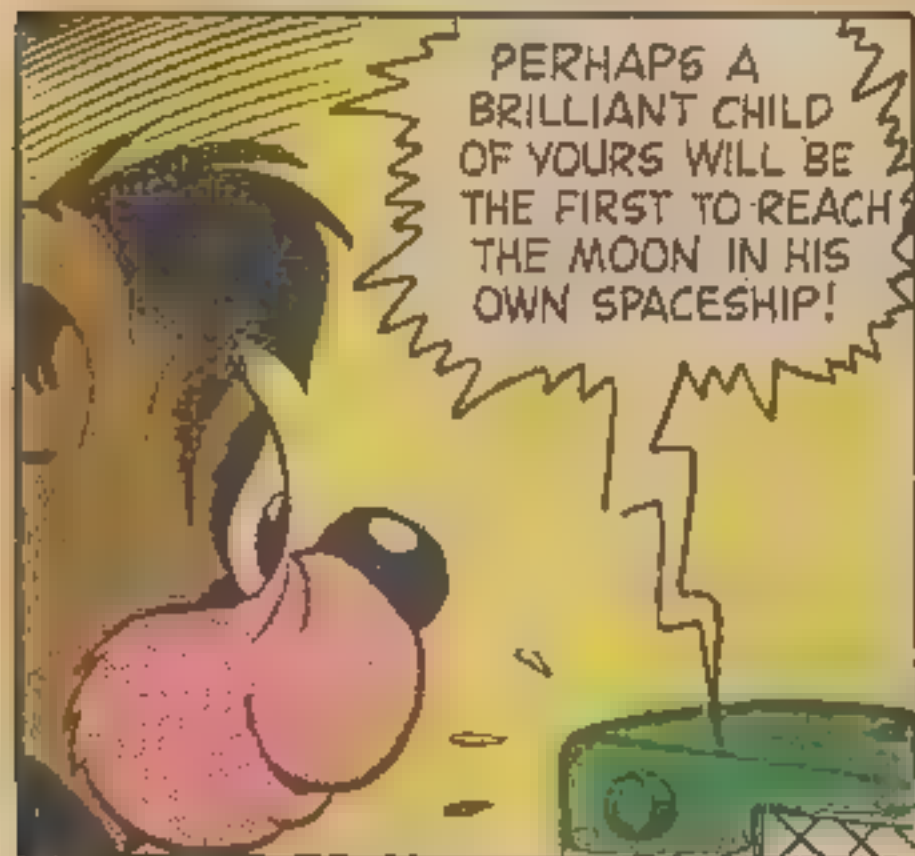
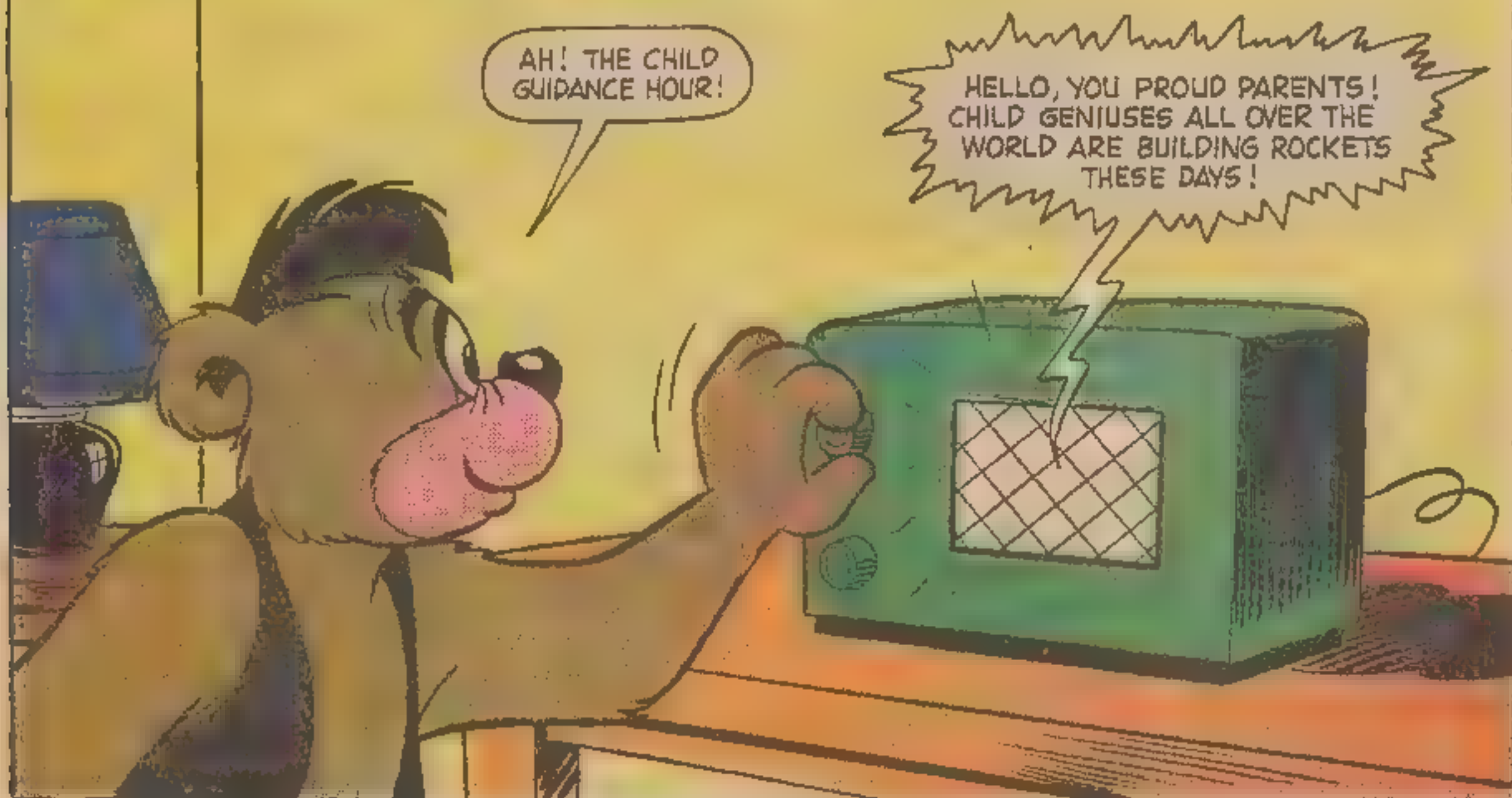


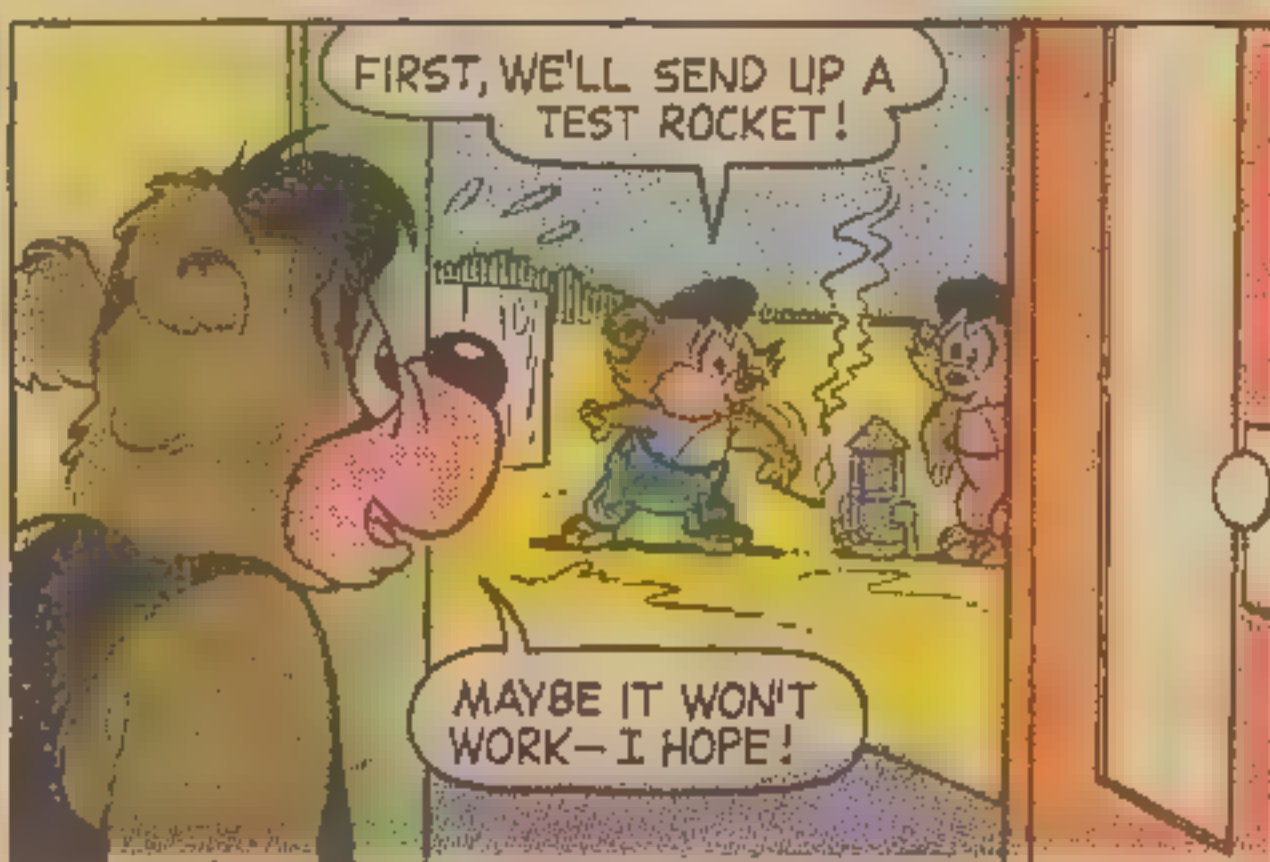
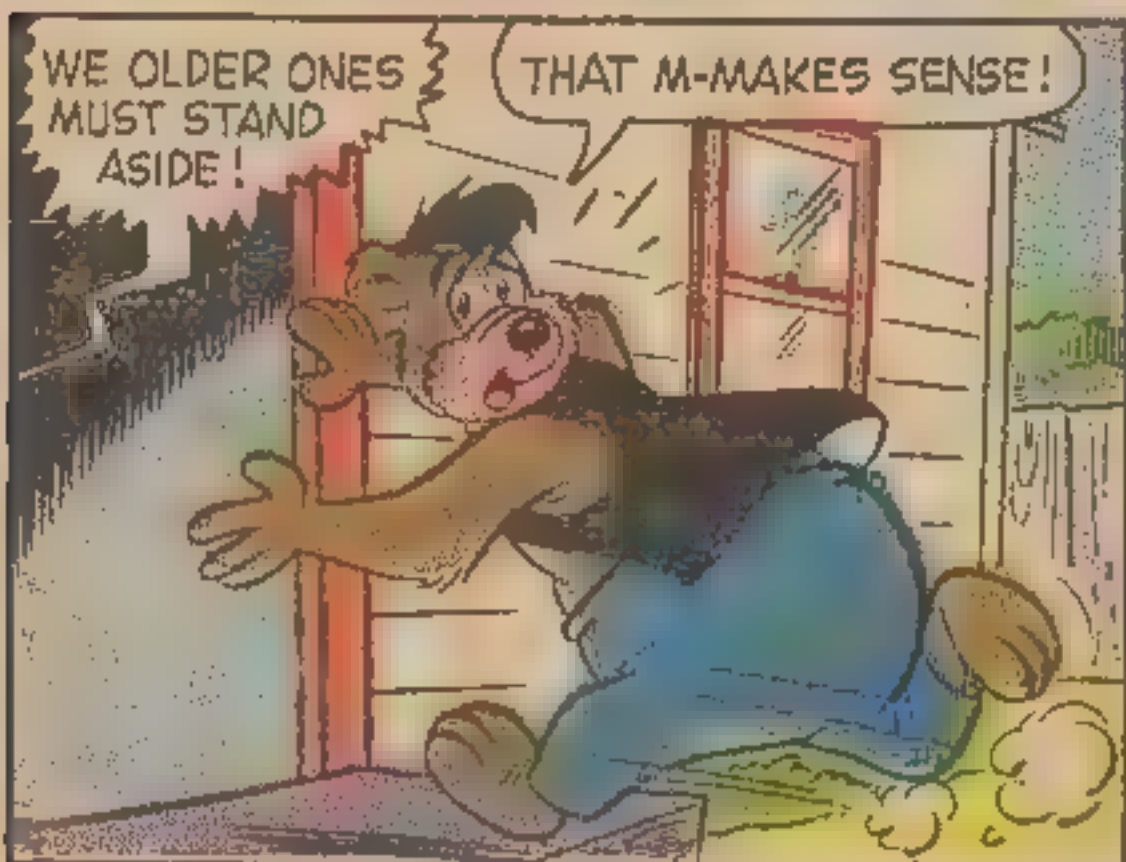
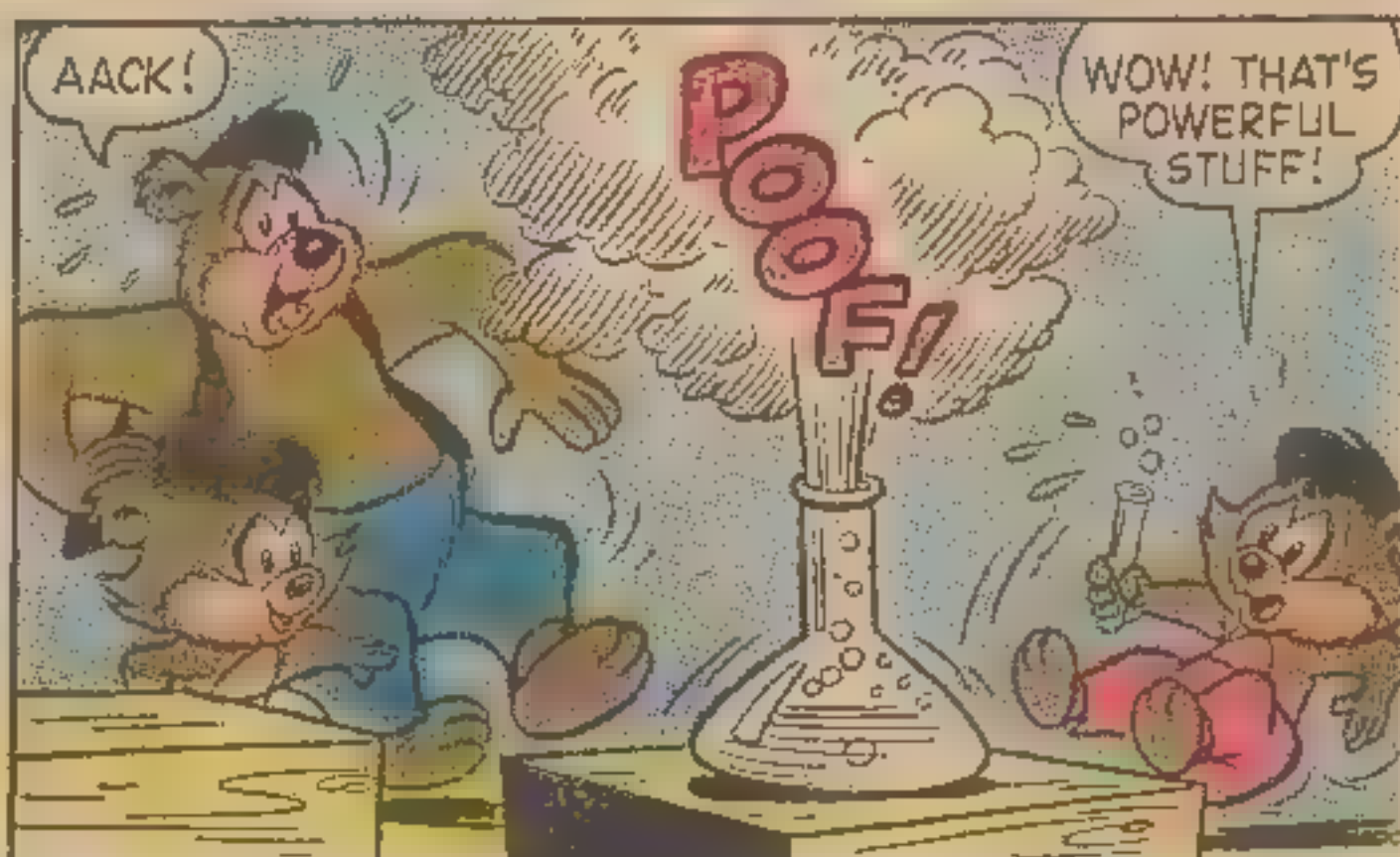
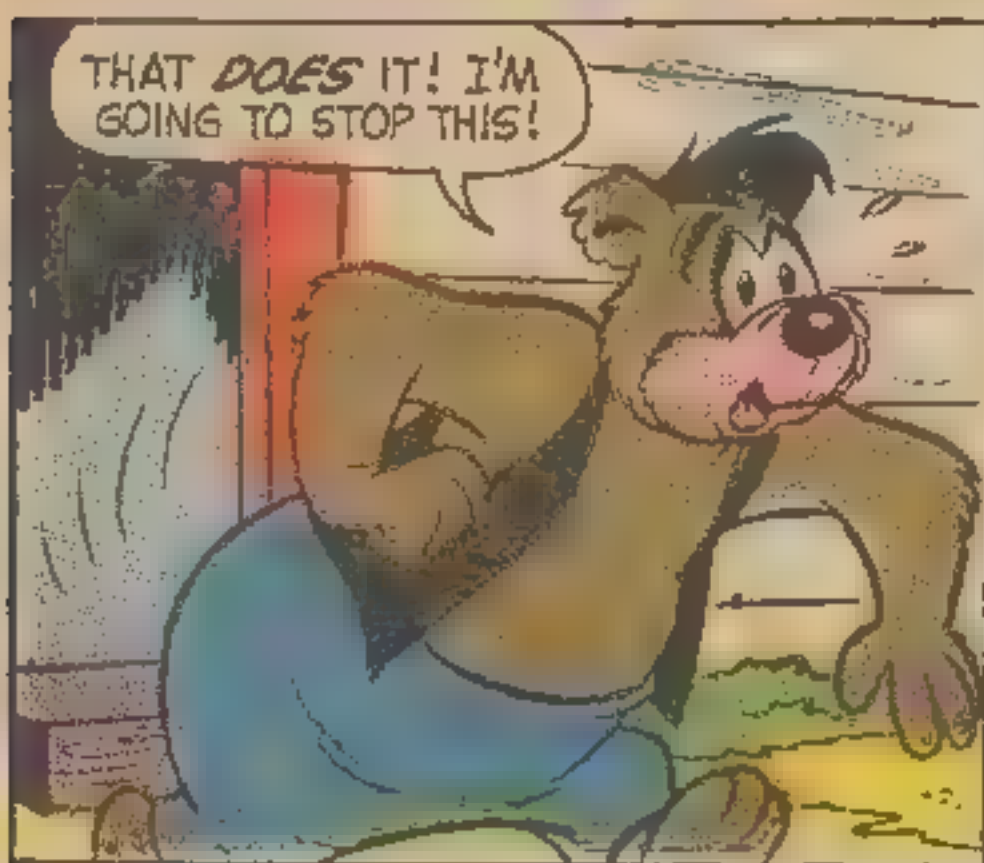
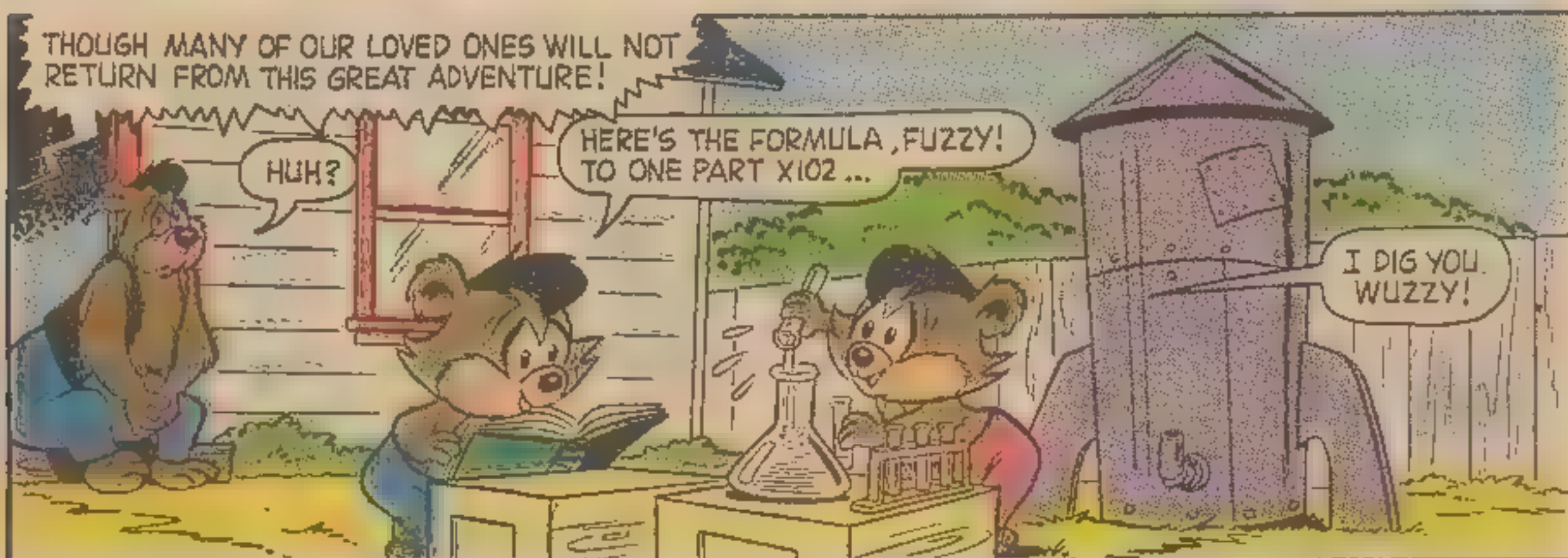
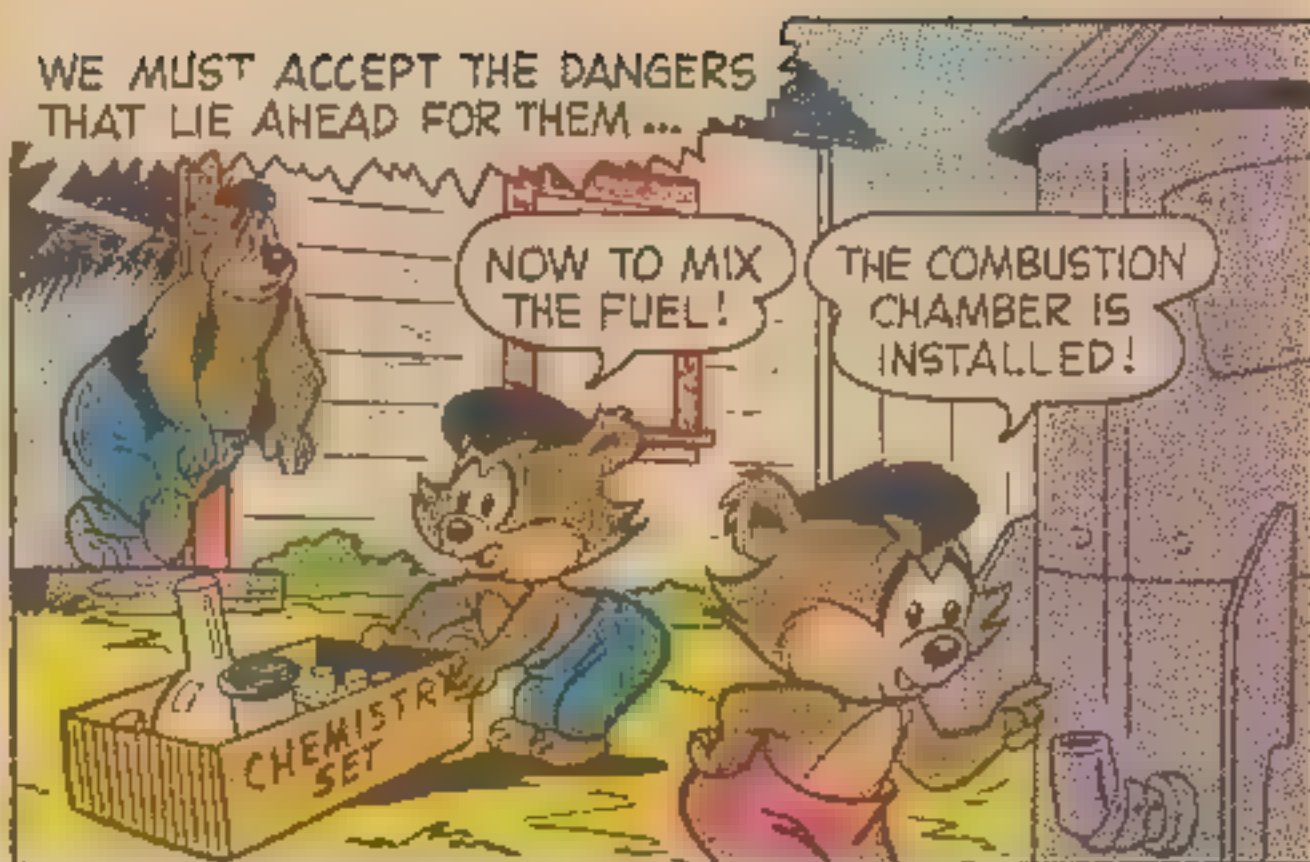
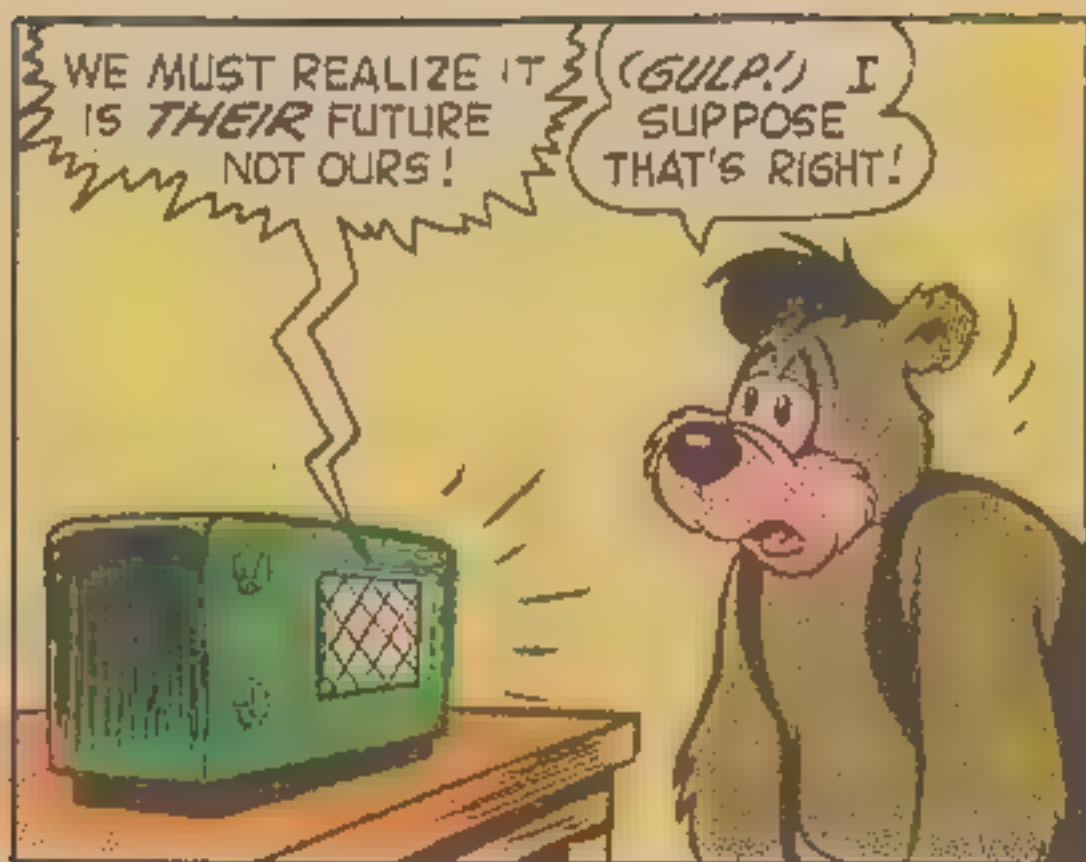


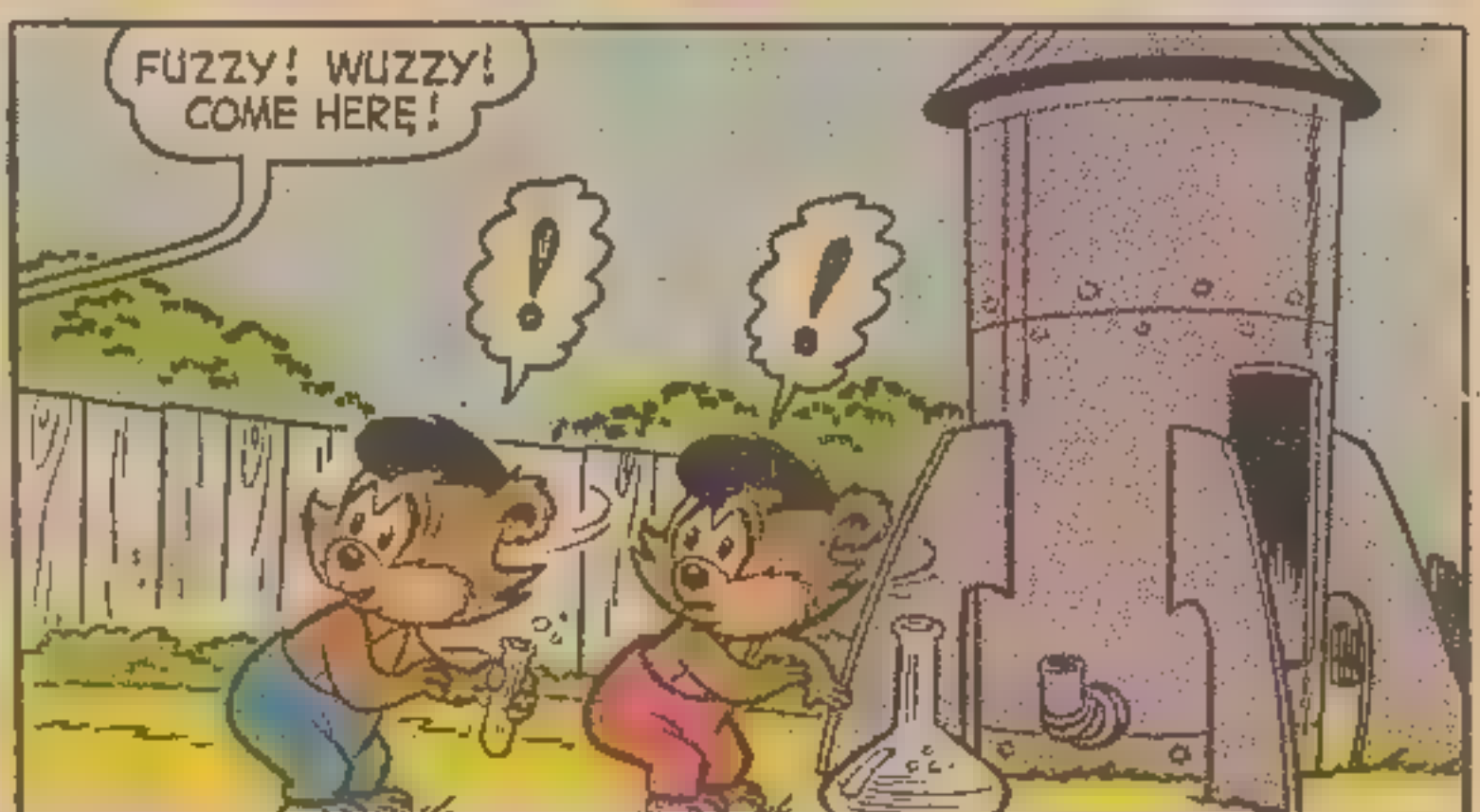
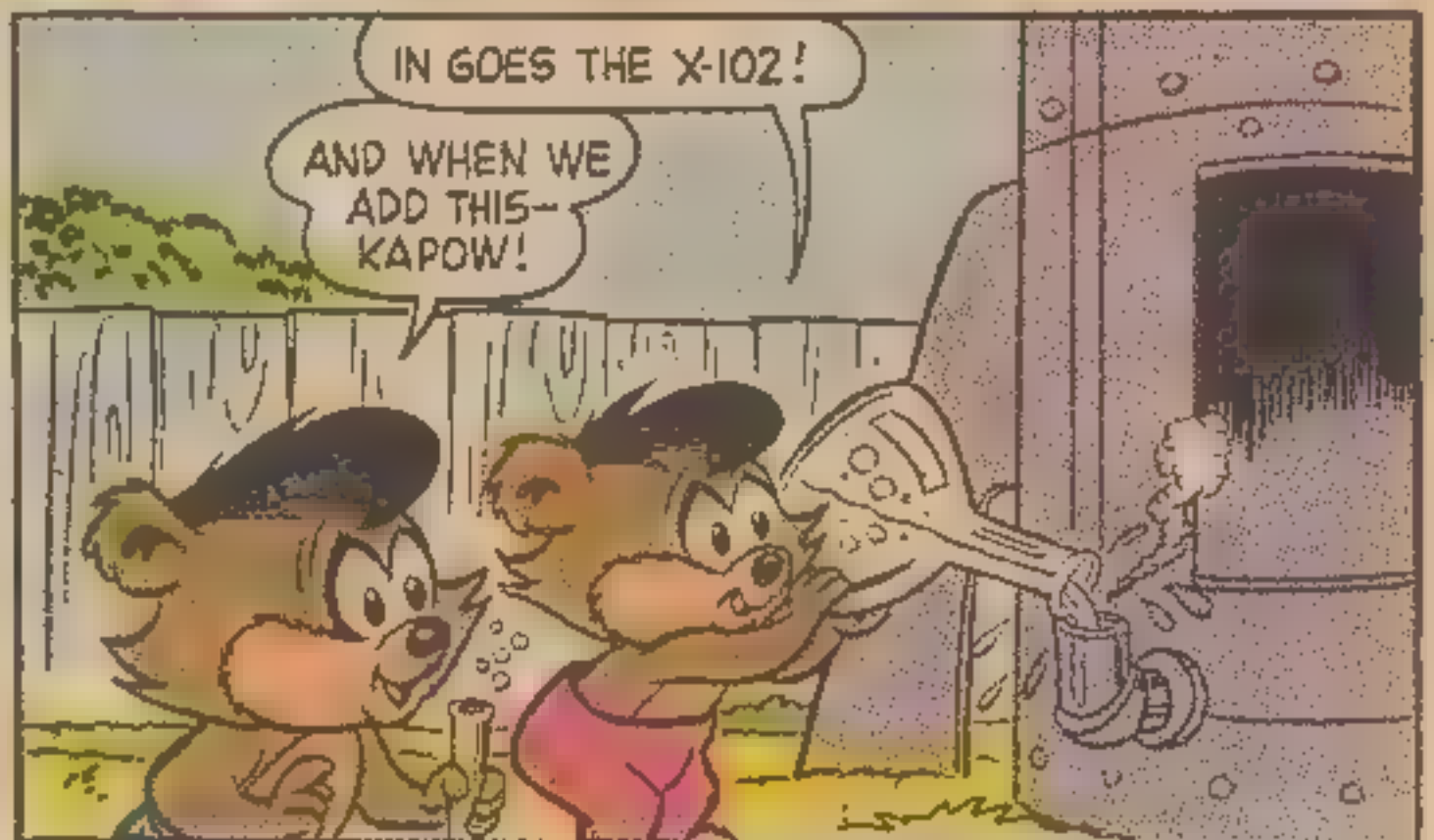
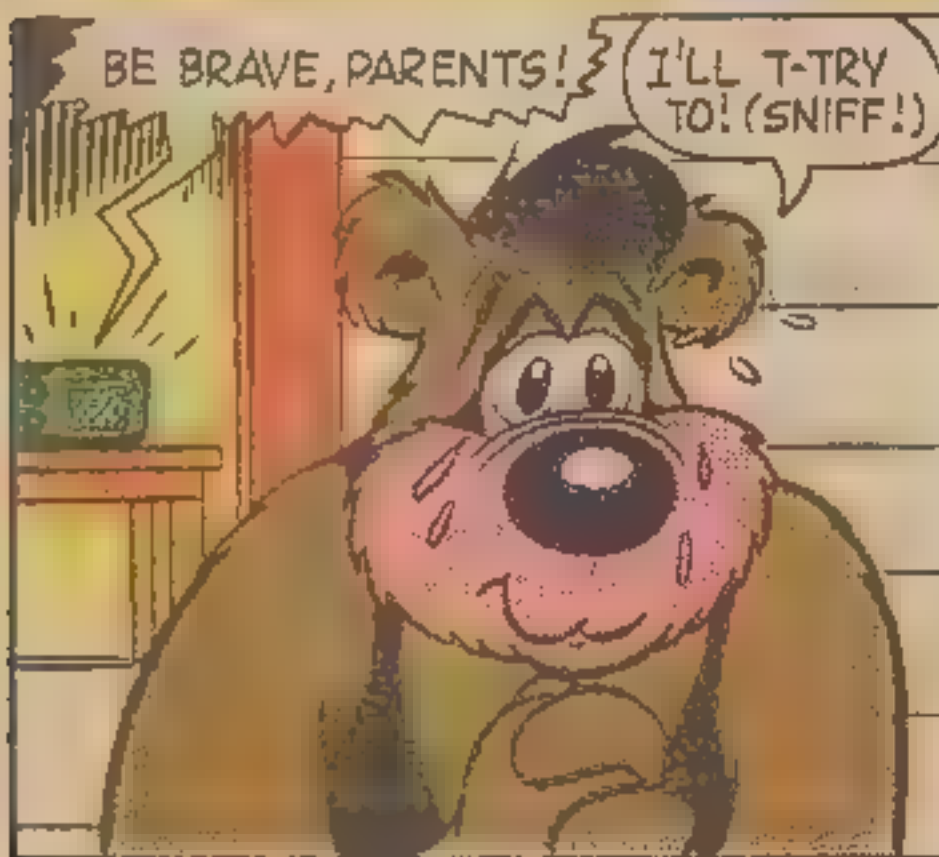
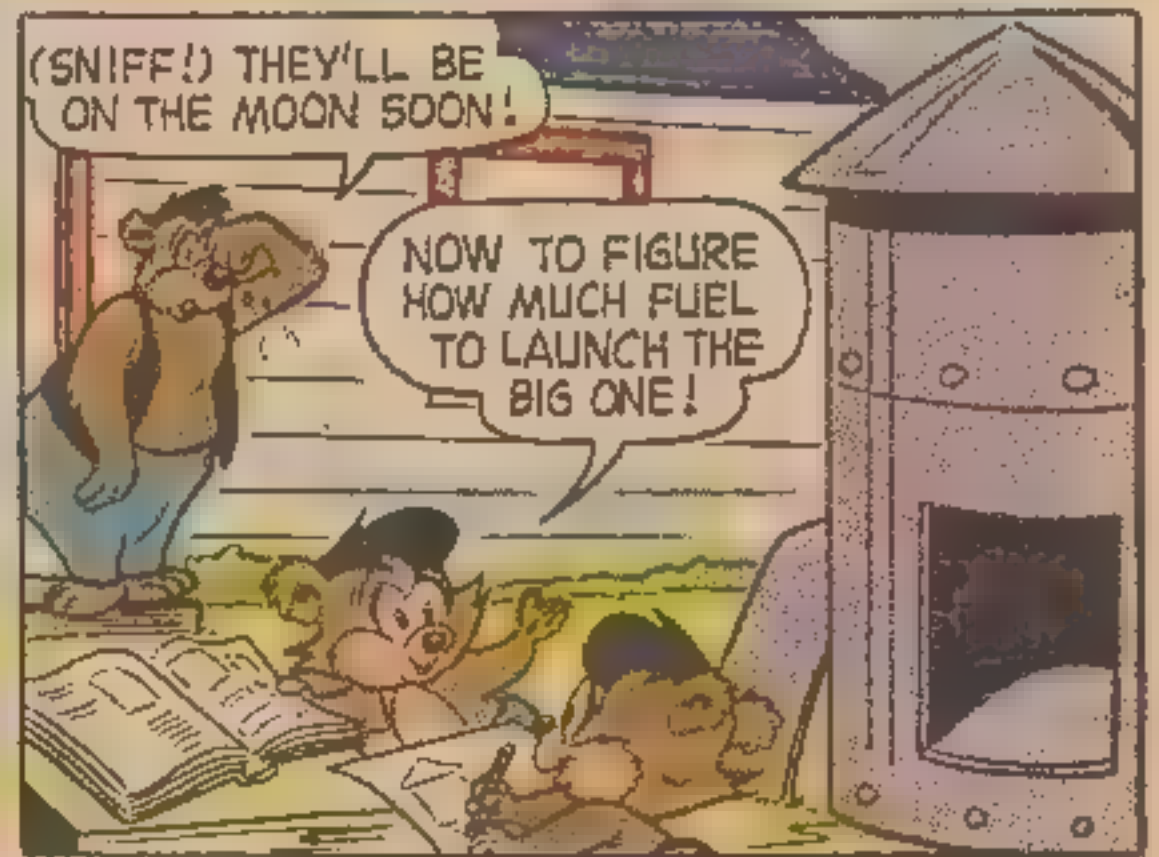
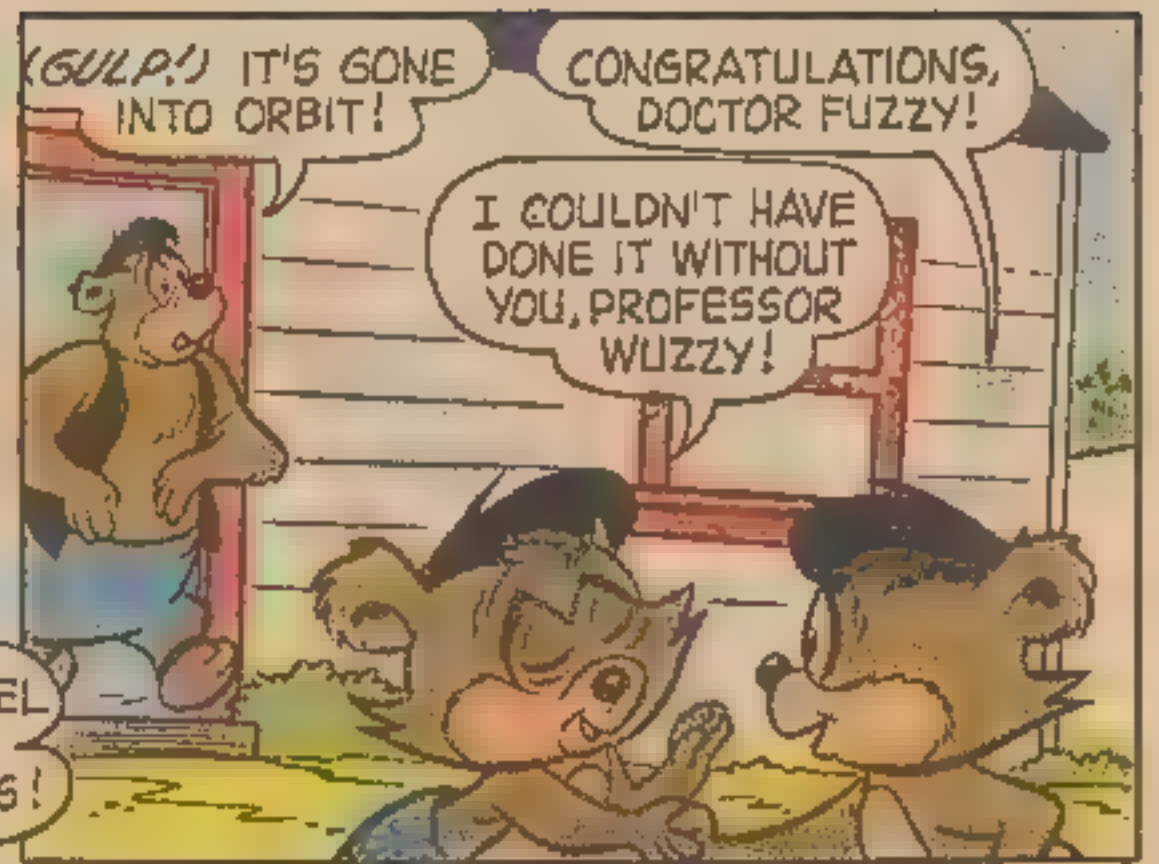


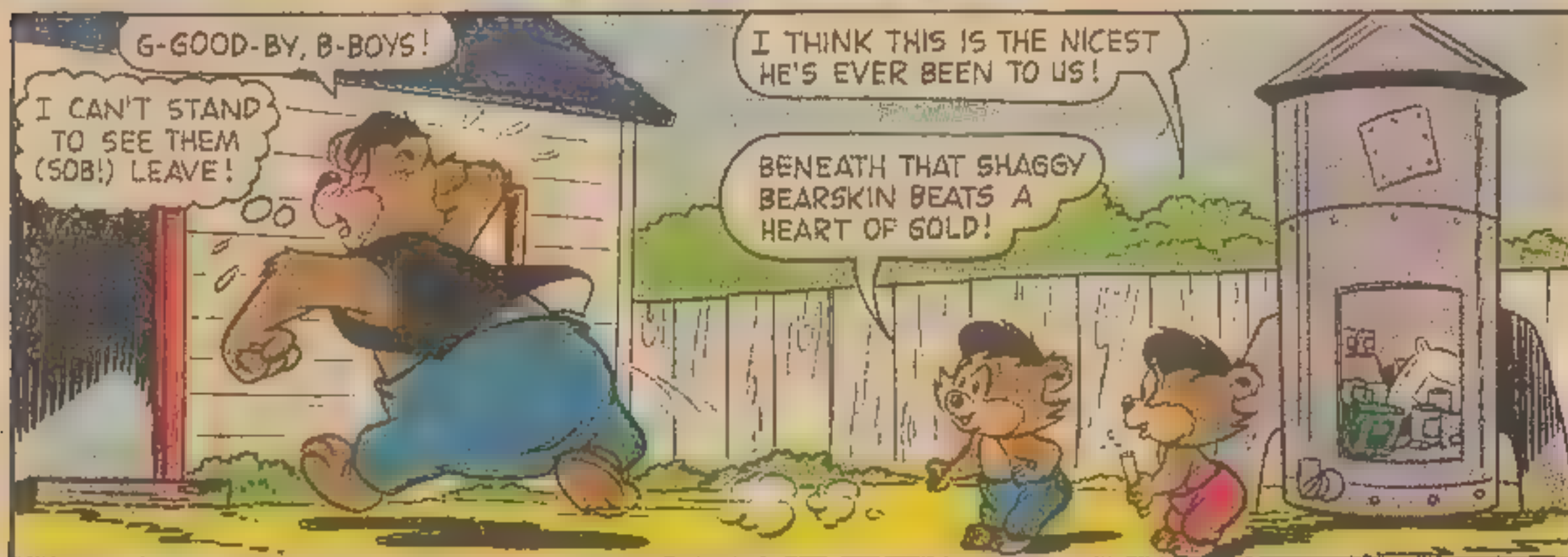
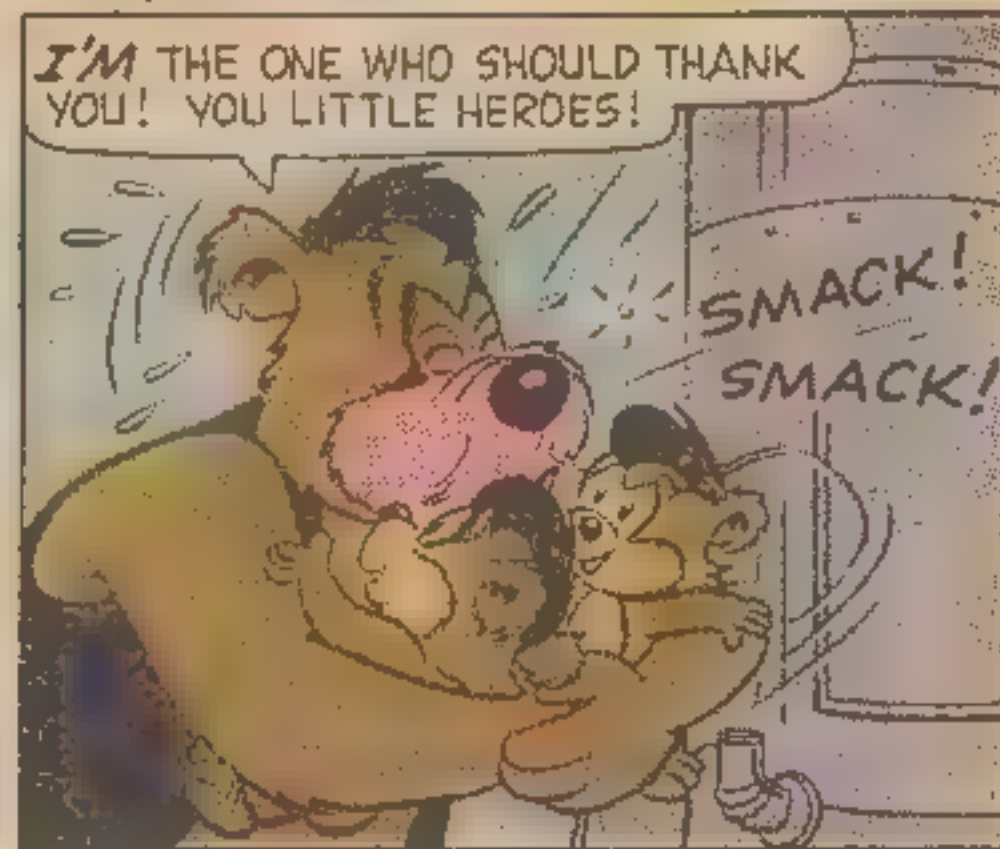
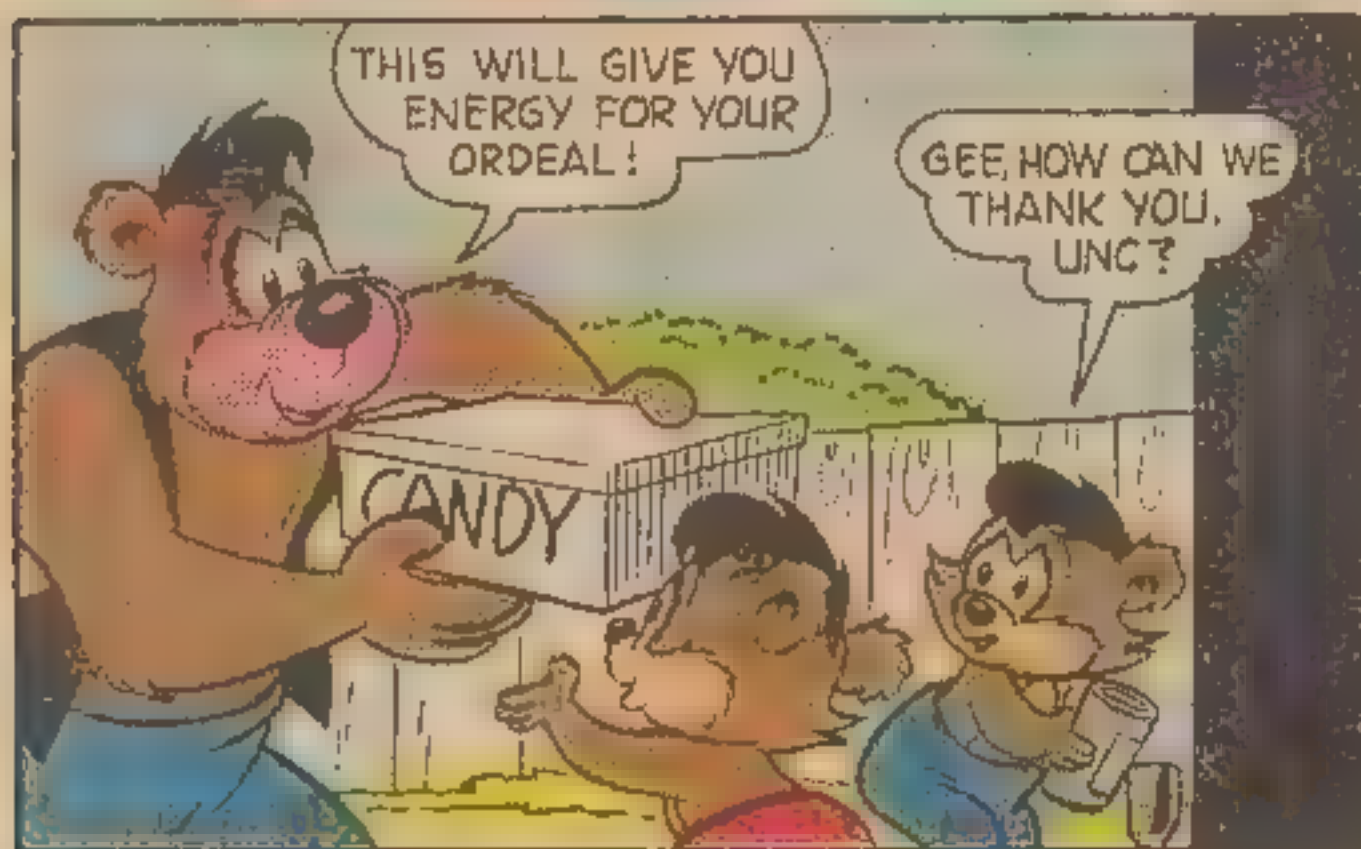
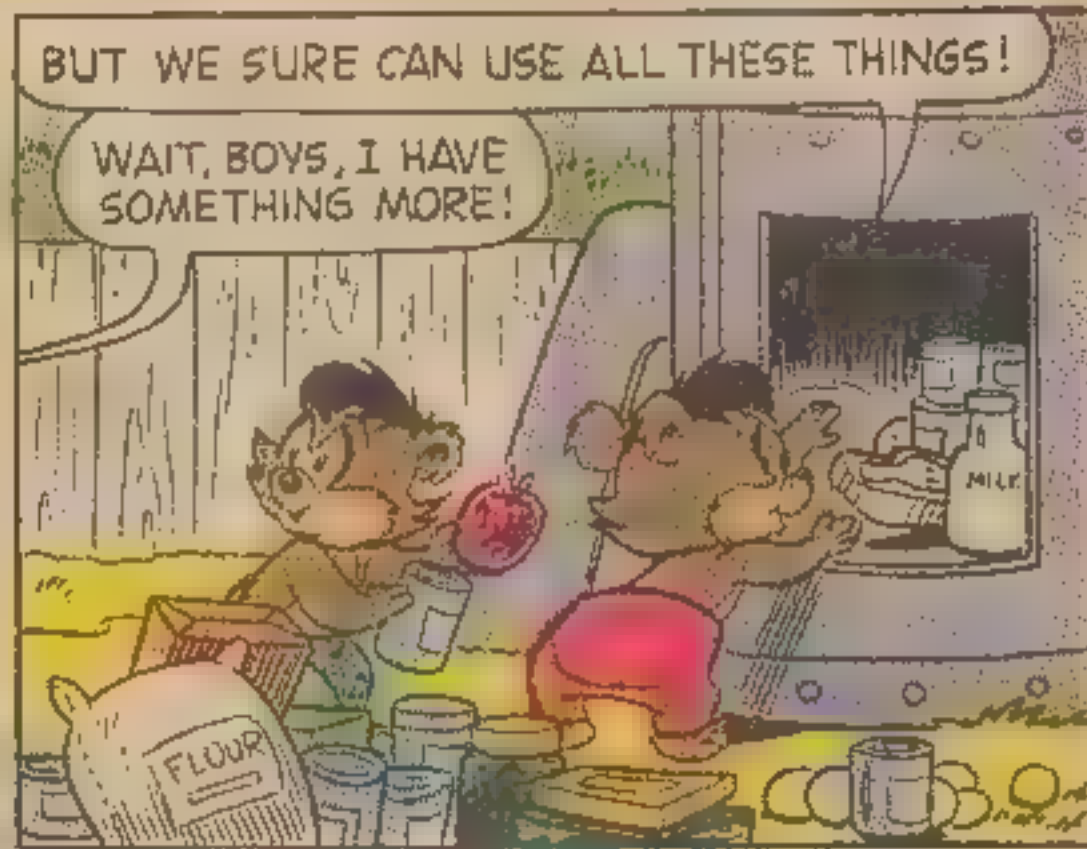
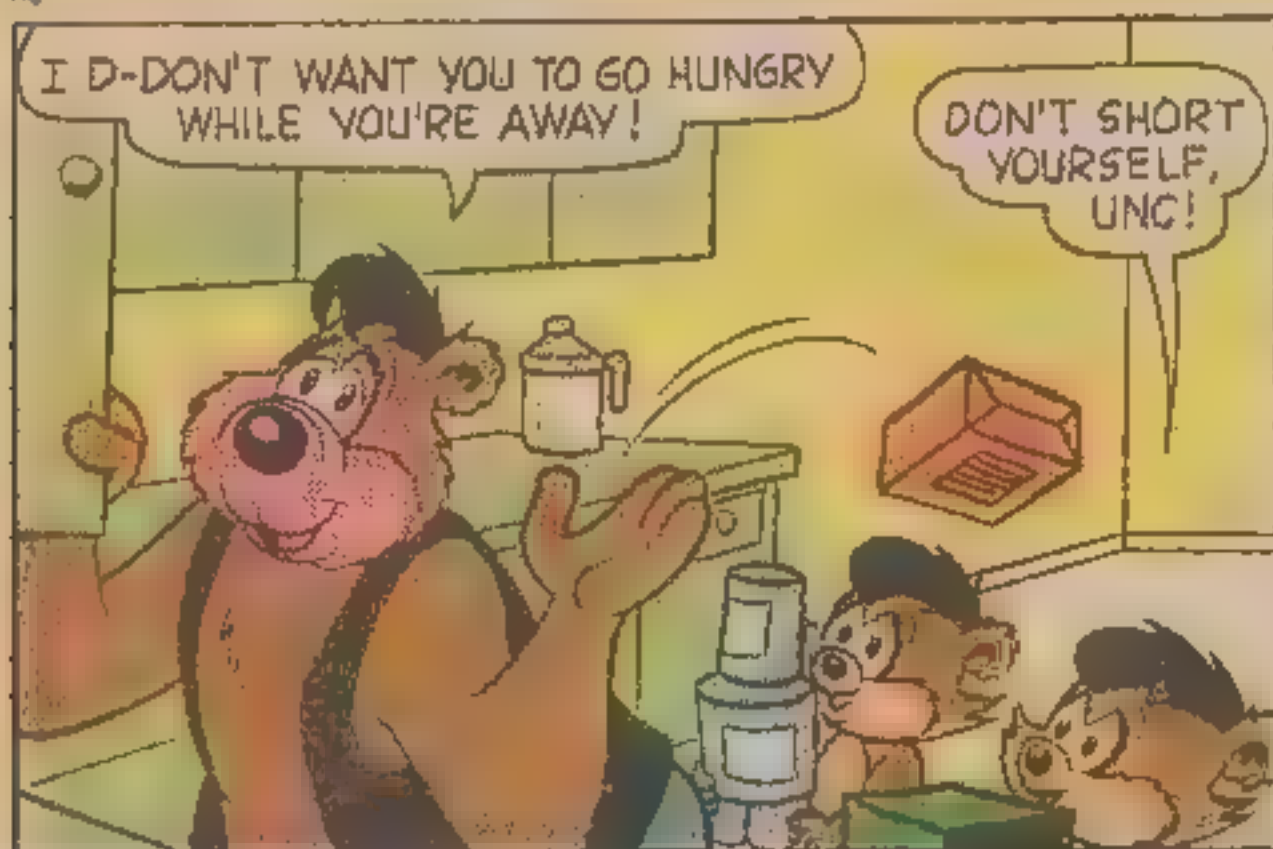
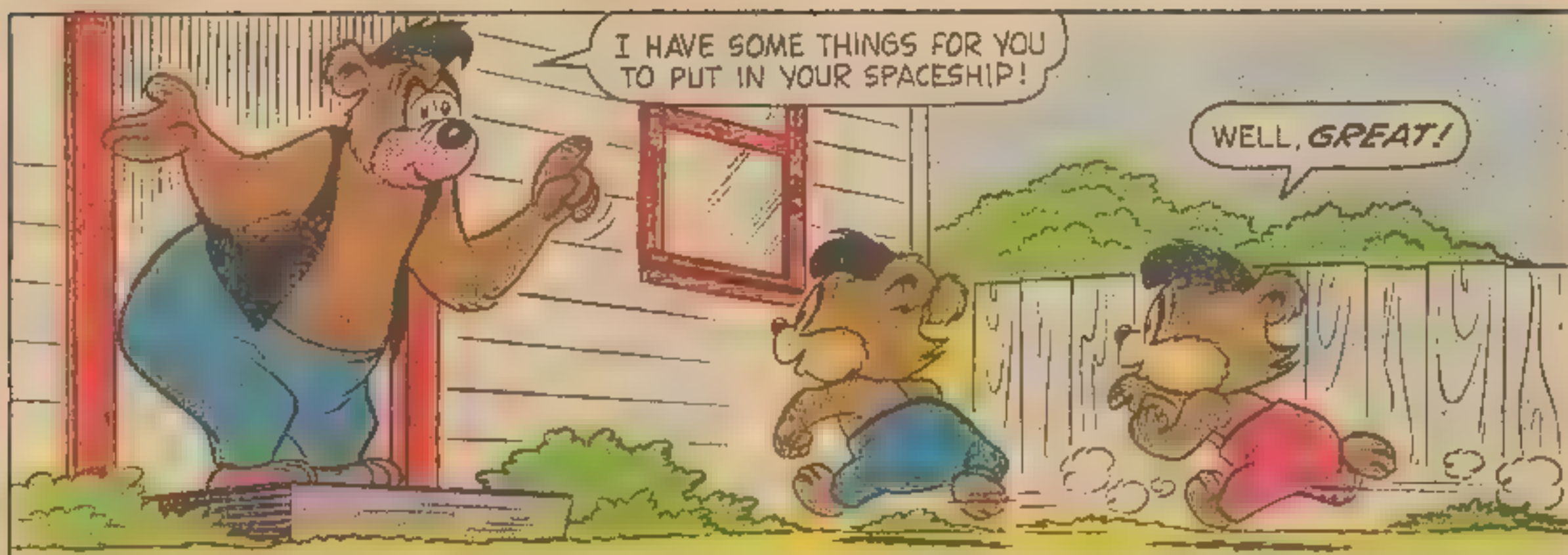
M-G-M CARTOONS
present

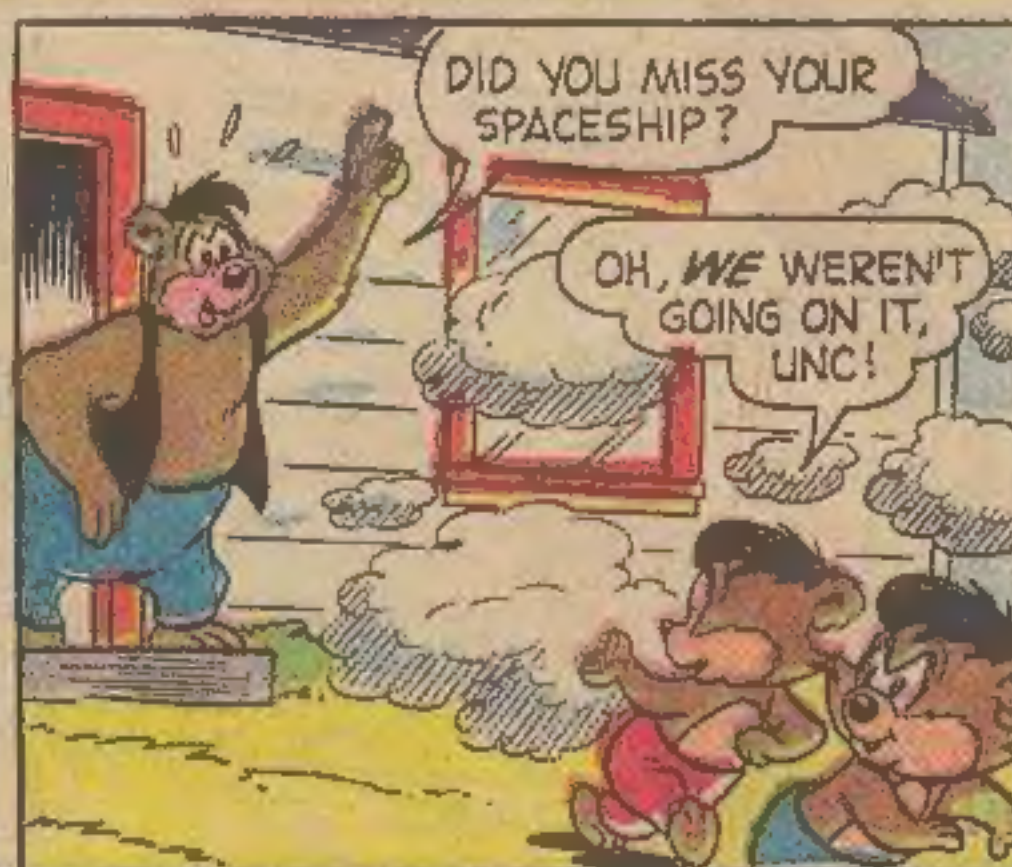
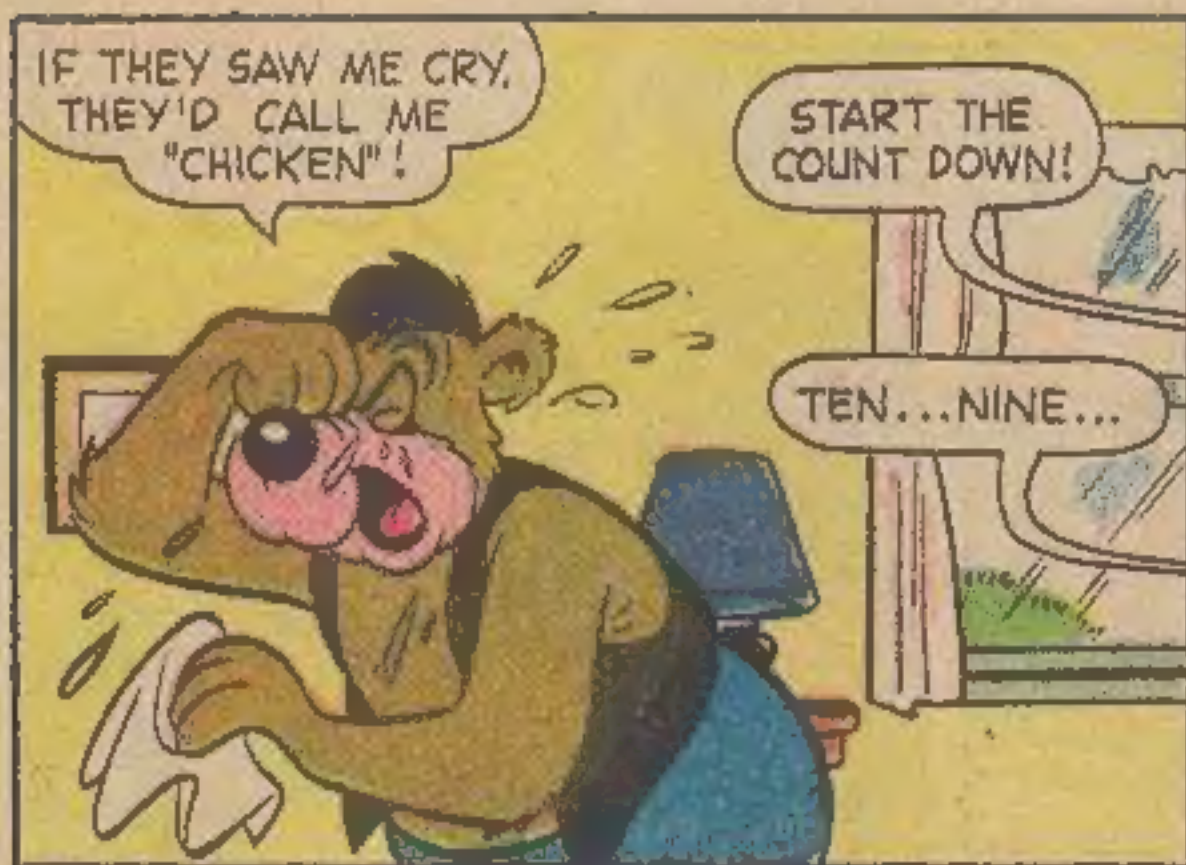
BARNEY BEAR *with* *Fuzzy and Wuzzy*



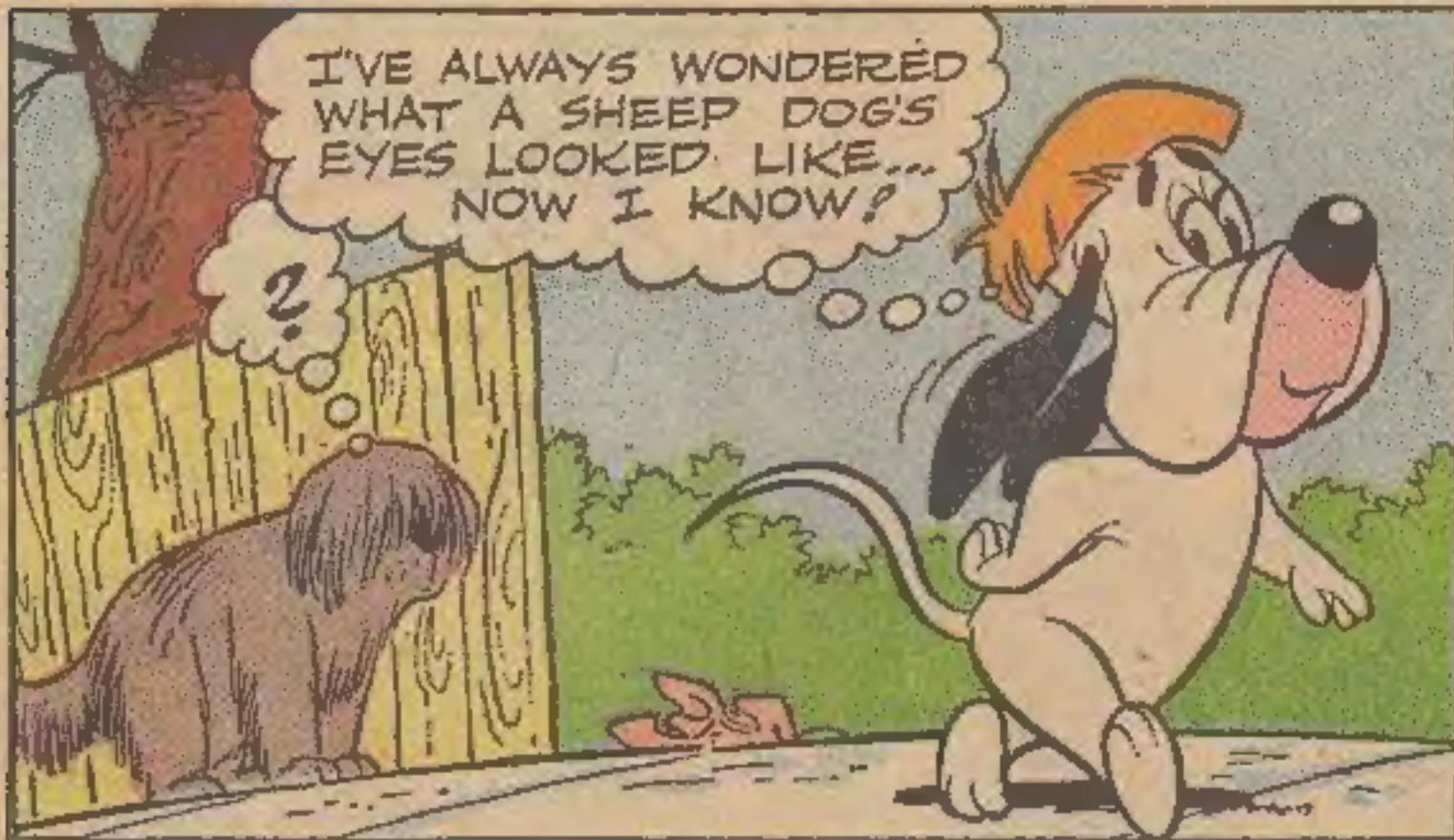
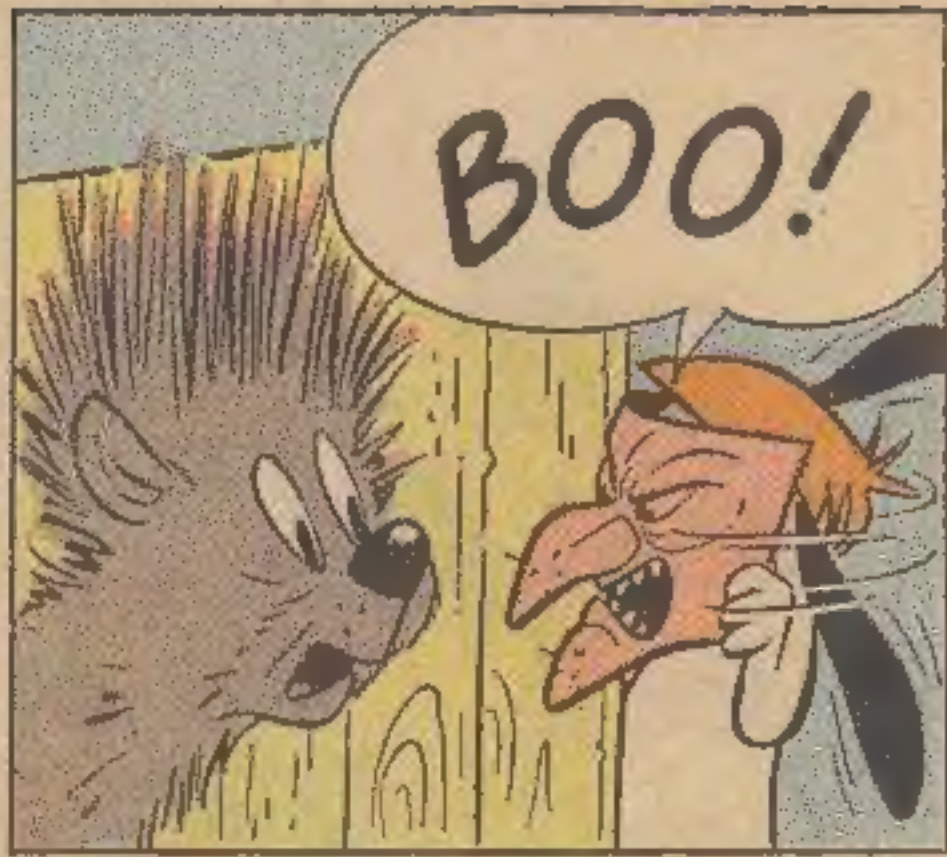
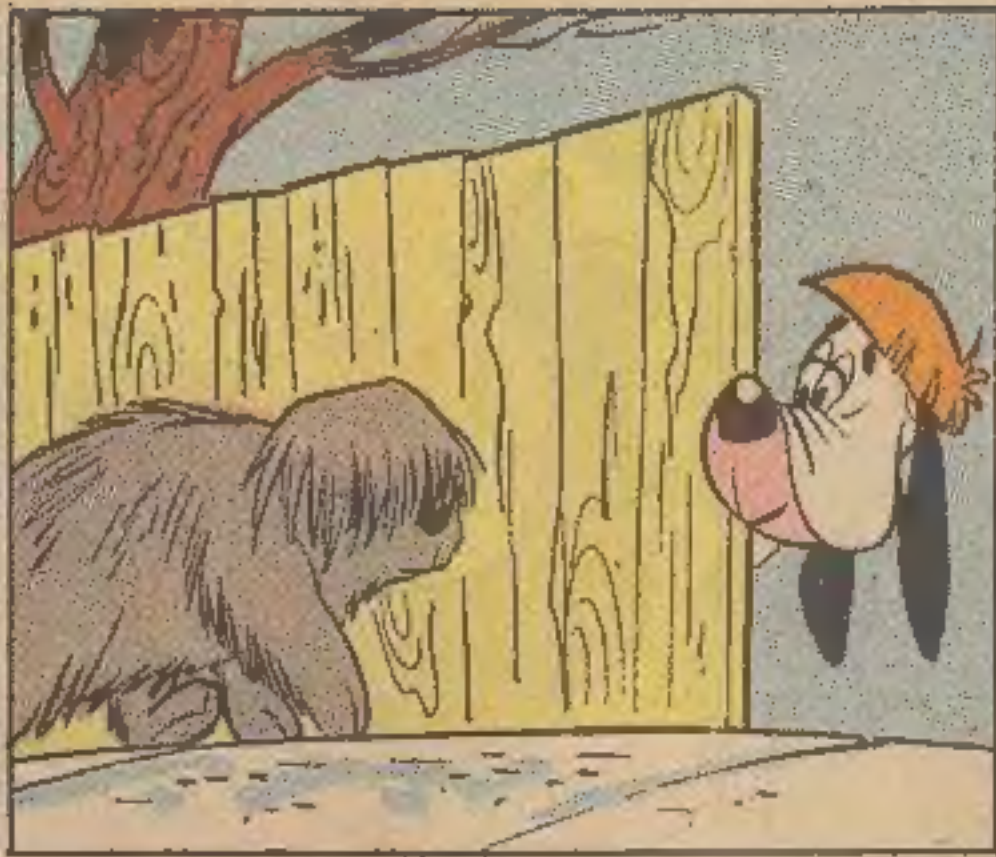








BOO!



A PLEDGE **DELL** COMIC TO PARENTS

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IT'S FUN . . .

Think of the fun of designing your new toy! It can be a toy for a boy or a girl, and may be an indoor or outdoor toy. It can be ANY KIND OF TOY. It can even be a brand new idea for a toy never made before.

CONTEST RULES ARE EASY. JUST LOOK:

1. Go to your favorite toy dealer and purchase your F-500 FURY toy machine gun that shoots 500 times on one roll of caps. (If he doesn't have it, ask him to get it.)

2. Fill out the contest entry blank that comes with the F-500 FURY.

3. Draw a picture of your new toy idea and give it a name. Draw all parts of the toy you feel are necessary. You do not have to be an "artist" to win. The contest will be judged on originality and neatness in relation to your age.

4. Mail your entry to: New Toy Design Headquarters, Circle N Ranch, Jacksonville, Texas. All entries must be postmarked before midnight, Jan. 15, 1960.

GET YOUR F-500 FURY TODAY! It's fun . . .
Shoots 500 caps without reloading.

• Never before—a 500-shot cap machine gun • battery powered
• Advertised in Parents Magazine • it's completely safe!



F-500 FURY

NICHOLS INDUSTRIES, INC., Makers of STALLION Cap Pistols, JACKSONVILLE, TEXAS



For PRIZES out of this world AT NO COST - OR CASH PROFITS...

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America's Leading Sales Club For Boys

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Only 60 Boxes



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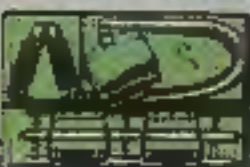
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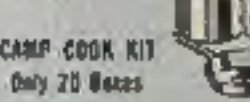
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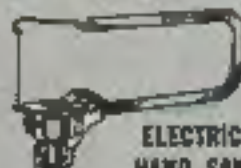
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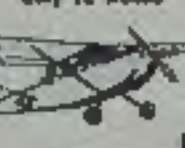
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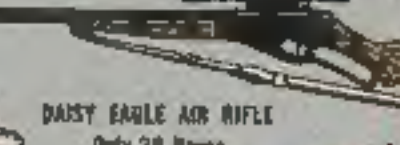
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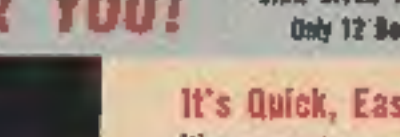
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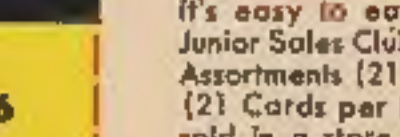
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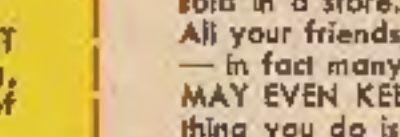
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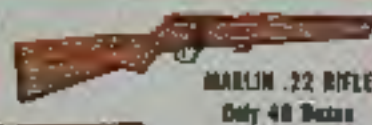
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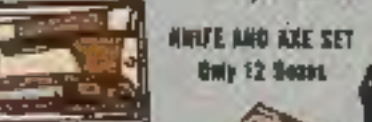
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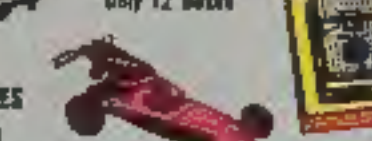
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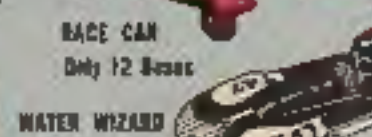
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VOT AIR MATTRESS
Only 12 Boxes



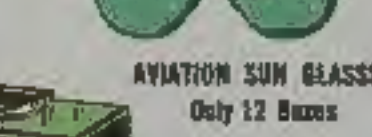
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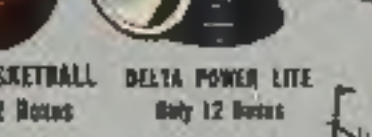
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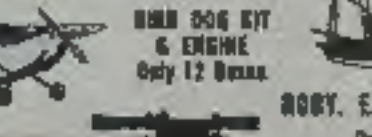
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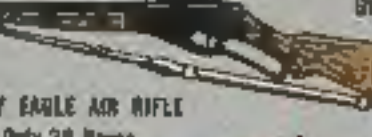
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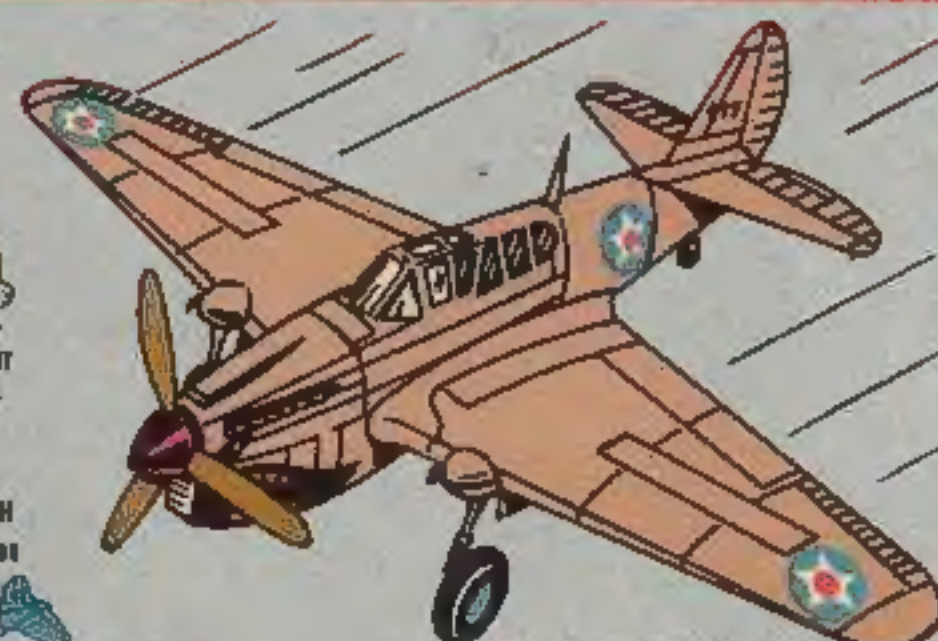
HOCKEY SKATES
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SPALDING GLOVE AND BALL
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Only 12 Boxes

DAISY RED RYDER
Only 12 Boxes

JO SAW
Only 20 Boxes



30 POWER TELESCOPE
Only 20 Boxes



More Kids Join
J.S.C.A.
Then Any Other
Sales Club



YOUR PRIZE IS WAITING FOR YOU!

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!

JUNIOR SALES CLUB OF AMERICA
SPRINGFIELD 1, MASS. DEPT. DC-6

Enroll me as a member of the J.S.C.A. and send me AT
ONCE, FREE Membership Card, FREE Prize Catalog,
complete details on how to get prizes and a supply of
boxes to sell as checked below:

☐ 12 BOXES ☐ ALL OCCASION CARDS
☐ 20 BOXES ☐ CHRISTMAS CARDS

You must indicate whether you want Christmas or All
Occasion Cards. We CANNOT send part Christmas and
part All Occasion.

NAME _____
Print Clearly

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

It's Quick, Easy and Fun . . . Here's All You Do!

It's easy to earn these valuable prizes when you become a member of the
Junior Sales Club. IT COSTS YOU NOTHING! Selling these lovely All Occasion
Assortments (21 Cards per Box) or sensational new Christmas Card Assortments
(21 Cards per Box) is amazingly easy because they would cost much more if
sold in a store. You sell each box for the LOW BARGAIN PRICE OF \$1.25.
All your friends, relatives and neighbors will be anxious to buy such fine cards
— in fact many members earn a prize in only one day. IF YOU WISH, YOU
MAY EVEN KEEP AS YOUR PRIZE, 50¢ FOR EACH BOX YOU SELL! The first
thing you do is pick out the prize you want. Then, simply fill out the coupon
with your name and address and indicate whether you want 12 or 20 boxes.
(If prize requires more than 20 boxes, start off with 20 boxes.) We send your
cards on credit because WE TRUST YOU. You have 30 days to sell your cards
and send in the money for your prize. The J.S.C.A. Club Plan is quick and easy!
MAIL YOUR COUPON NOW!

Junior Sales Club of America

SPRINGFIELD 1, MASS.

"Fresh up"
Freddie
says:

"RIGHT NOW, you're probably asking yourself—

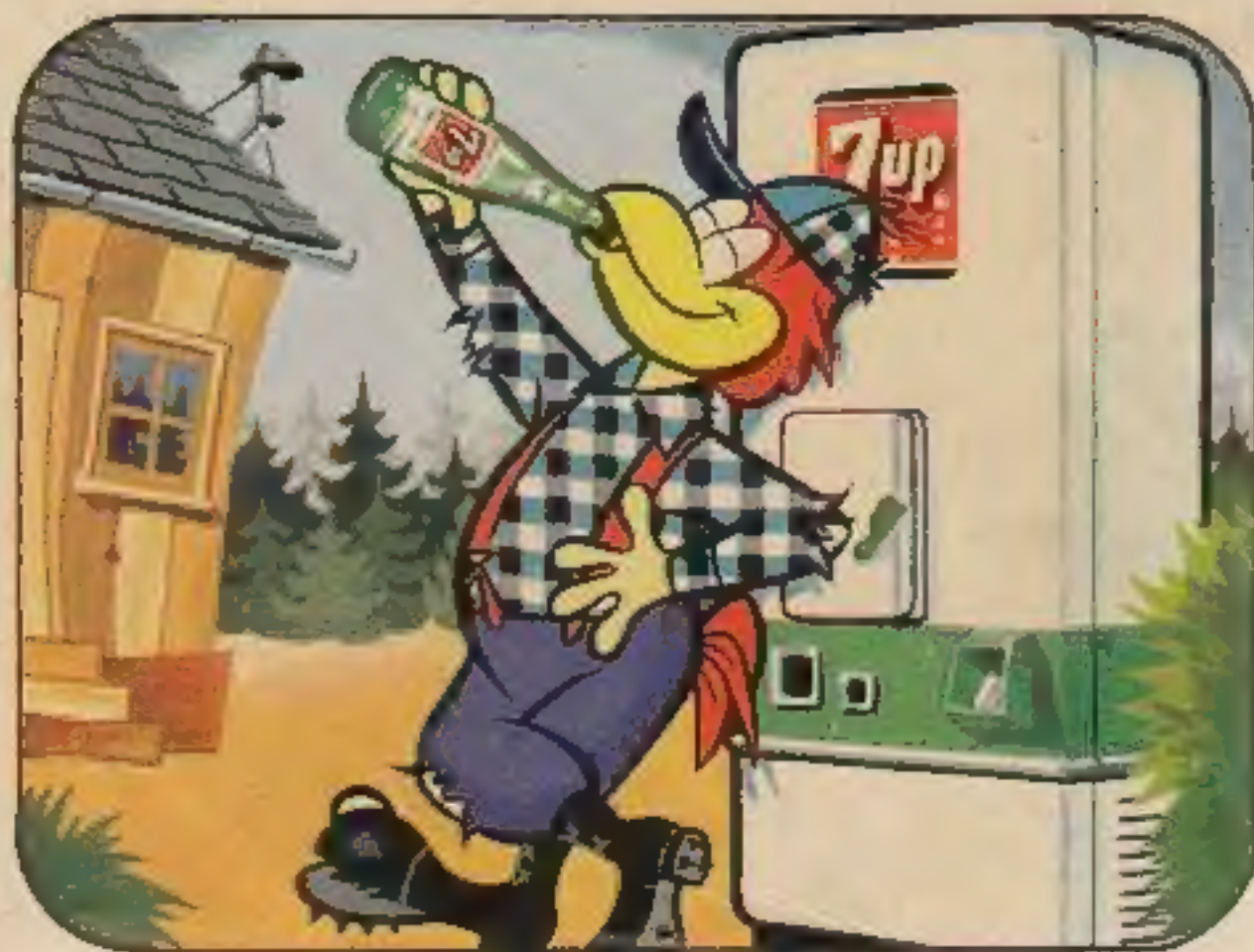
How does a lumberjack get a quick, refreshing lift?"



"I'm a lumberjack—and I'm in a jam! I'm beaten to a pulp trying to un-mix these crazy mixed up sticks."



"Sometimes this business gets me down! My spirit is crushed—and the rest of me isn't in very good shape, either. My mouth feels full of sawdust!"



"But I'm no blockhead. I know a chilled 7-Up will take away that flattened out feeling and leave me fresh as a sapling. Nothing does it like Seven-Up!"

Copyright 1950 by The Seven-Up Company



When you're so tired you feel like a bump on a log,
have 7-Up. One bottle gives you new energy in just two to six minutes.

"Fresh up" Freddie always says: "'Fresh up' with Seven-Up!"

See Freddie on TV! Watch Zorro*... from Walt Disney Studios every week on ABC-TV

*Copyright 1967 Walt Disney Studios